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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Poetry.

KATIE'S QUESTION.

"'Way down in the buttercup meadow
I saw a white baa-sheep to-day,
And close by her side in the clover,
A dear little lamb was at play.
Does the sheep-mamma love her white lammie—
Just as you love me? Say, mamma say"
"Yes, Katie, yes—
So I guess."

"In the orchard, up in the old pear tree,
There are four little birds in a nest.
Willie says they belong to the robin
That has a red bib on her breast.
In all the great wide world of birdies,
Does she love her own birdies the best?"
"Yes, birdie, yes—
So I guess."

"The last time I played in the garden
There was just one red rose to be seen;
But to-day there's a tiny pink rosebud
Wrapped up in a blanket of green.
Does the rose want to kiss baby rosebud
When she tries so far over to lean?"
"Yes, baby, yes—
So I guess."

"Last night I peeped out at the window,
Just before I repeated my prayer,
And the moon with a star close behind her,
Was walking high up in the air.
Did God make the little star baby
'Cause the moon was so lonely up there?"
"Yes, darling, yes—
So I guess."
—Church Standard.

VIOLETS BLUE.

He sent her dainty violets
Tied up with ribbon white,
And in between the silver stems
He hid a note from sight.
"With these," he wrote in manly phrase,
"I send my heart to you,
And if you care to keep it, love,
Then wear the violets blue."

Before the gilded cheval-glass
She donned her satin gown;
From shoulders white and slender waist
Its richness rippled down.
In folds of flame along the floor
She trailed its crimson hue:
"I cannot wear his flowers to-night,
Alas! that they are blue."

Behind the little withered stems
With silken ribbon tied,
Too well the velvet blossoms kept
Their secret till they died.
Two colors more the spinster Fate
Into her shuttle threw,
The crimson of a satin gown,
The violets' tender blue.
—Truth.

A VISIT FROM THE SEA.

Far from the loud sea beaches
Where he goes fishing and crying,
Here in the inland garden
Why is the sea-gull flying?

Here are no fish to dive for;
Here is the corn and lea;
Here are the green trees rustling.
Hie away home to sea!

Fresh is the river water
And quiet among the rushes;
This is no home for the sea-gull,
But for the rooks and thrushes.

Pity the bird that has wandered!
Pity the sailor ashore!
Hurry him home to the ocean,
Let him come here no more!

High on the sea-cliff ledges
The white gulls are trooping and crying;
Here among rooks and roses,
Why is the sea-gull flying?
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Miscellany.

CHILD'S PICTURE GOWN.

A Neat Little Dress That Can Be Worn All Winter Under the Little Maid's Cloak.

This artistic little picture gown is designed expressly for a slender tall girl of ten years. The material is fawn-colored nuns' veiling with a quiet design in sage green.

It is made after the Mother Hubbard fashion, with the material gathered very full on a short yoke. A separate yoke that

FOR A LITTLE MAID.

is altogether new in design is made of solid fawn-colored nuns' veiling, with two narrow stole ends, back and front, that reach nearly to the bottom of the dress. The yoke is outlined with a tiny thread of gold and small gold buttons fasten securely to the long ends of the yoke.

With this little house gown are worn green silk stockings and quaint tan suede slippers with large green enamel buckles.

A child's gown need not be heavy for winter. When the little maid goes out she wears a long cloak that protects her; and in the house her activity keeps her blood in circulation.

JESTS OF THE HOUR.

Bystander—Doctor, what do you think of his injuries?

Doctor—Humph! Two of them are undoubtedly fatal; but as for the rest of them time alone can tell.—Texas Sifter.

She—I hear you have a new bicycle suit, George.

He—Yes. Fellow sued me for $500 because I ran over him.—Detroit Free Press.

Hicks—There goes Somnus. He says there are no flies on him.

Wicks—No fly that had the least regard for exercise would ever think of alighting on him.—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Alkin—You see things in a different light since you married, do you not?

Mr. Numed—I ought to. There are fifteen lamps among our wedding presents.—Metropolitan Magazine.

Jingle—I never hear you talk about your ancestors.

Pickwick—Well, they never talked about me, did they?—Tit-Bits.

He—I saw Miss Bloomer fall off her wheel at least a dozen times going a mile to-day.

She—Yes, but that's just like her. She was never contented to stay in one place for five minutes.—Yonkers Statesman.

Steering Clear of Sin.

Milkman—Johnny, did you put water in the milk this morning?

New Assistant—Yes, sir.

"Don't you know that is wicked, Johnny?"

"But you told me to mix water with the milk."

"Yes, but I told you to put the water in first and pour the milk into it. Then, you see, we can tell the people we never put water in our milk."

Nothing to Fear.

Lady—"Little boy, isn't that your mother calling you?"

Little Boy—"Yes'm."

"Why don't you answer her, then?"

"Pop's away."—New York Weekly.

IN A FINANCIAL DILEMMA.

A Rich Man Talks of His Troubles.

"Do you know," said a rich man, seriously, to a Washington Star representative, "that there is a good deal of discomfort on that score in the possession of great wealth? I presume I am worth a couple of millions, which, of course, in a general way is supposed to be twenty or more, and it is at that figure I pose in the minds of those cranks who make men sign big checks at pistol points or make them whack up the cash on pain of dynamite. Five years ago, when I made a million on a lucky rise, it occurred to me that I might be made a victim, and as one precaution I instructed my bankers to pay no checks of mine that called for more than $100, and to arrest the party presenting it. I did my business in three banks and carried blank checks on them all.

"Well, one day it came, and sitting in my private office two men popped down on me, and before I could make any outcry, or even get out of my chair, they had me covered with their revolvers. My office force consisted only of a typewriter and stenographer, and he was out for an hour, so the thieves had it all to themselves. Indeed, they had been waiting for the chance, because my stenographer took an hour off every day at the same time, and they had evidently acquainted themselves with the fact. In any event there I was and there they were and with the door locked and two guns staring at me, I had little chance to do otherwise than as I was bidden. I tried to parley, but they would not permit any monkeying, so they informed me, neither would they give me ninety days, as it was a strictly cash transaction, and I'd better hurry. They ran through my desk and safe and found no money, and at once demanded a check, putting the amount of their own free will at $11,432.55, so that they would not over draw my account nor excite suspicion by making an amount in round numbers. I had $20,000 or more to my credit, and told them so, but they were afraid I was putting up a job on them and said they weren't hogs, and would be satisfied with the amount they had selected.

"I drew up the check and signed it as they suggested, and then one of them took it and said he would go to the bank and see about it, while the other would remain and see to me. I hadn't expected this and didn't know what might happen, but I braced myself and waited. The man with the check locked the door, and as the bank was only half a block away he said he would be back in ten minutes. It wasn't that long, but it seemed to me a month, and when I heard that key rattling in the door I became so nervous I could hardly sit in my chair. When the door opened, however, I was easy in a minute, for, instead of the thief there were two bank detectives, and before the gentleman waiting with me could offer an objection they had him collared."

"But how did they get on?" inquired the reporter, whose wits were slightly dulled by the novelty of the story.

"Easy," responded the millionaire. "The bank clerk knew something was crooked when he saw the big check, and without any disturbance at all he gave the tip to the men on the watch, and they had the fellow at the window before he knew he was even suspected. The rest of it was easy, for my office key, with its number, was in his pocket, and they had had experience enough to know what the layout was and how to finish the game to win."

IN THE WRONG ROOM.

Incident at a Meeting of Philadelphia Irish Societies.

An incident is reported by the Philadelphia Record as having occurred at a recent meeting in that city of various Irish societies in aid of Dr. Gallagher, the alleged dynamiter, recently released from an English prison. The room was full of enthusiastic men when Chairman Kelly called the gathering to order. A few moments later a little old woman entered the room and sidled into a seat near the door. She attracted a great deal of attention and there was a general murmur of applause. After a while Michael Buckley arose and addressed the chair. "Mr. Chairman," said he, "I move ye, sor, that a committay be's app'inted fur t' escort our lady friend to the platform." The motion was carried and the chair nominated Buckley to act as the "committay." Buckley walked over to the old lady and very gallantly crooked his left elbow. She took his arm and smilingly and bashfully walked with him to the platform, where she was given the seat of honor alongside of the chairman. She sat with downcast eyes for a while and then she grew restless. Finally she leaned over and whispered to the chairman and, blushing furiously, got up and went out. As she passed down the room, the chairman, smiling broadly, announced: "The lady may be a sympathizer wid Dr. Gallagher, but she says she's in the wrong place. She came to pay her dues in the I. C. Building Union, thot meets in another room." Laughter and applause followed the old lady out of the room.

THE ARK-BORN MAN.

Tradition Tells Us That Cush First Saw the Light On the Ark.

Hundreds of the ancient gleaners of miscellaneous curios, legends, myths and traditions give us to understand that Cush was born on the ark. Others claim that there was a child born on the sacred vessel, but that it was sacrificed to one of the wild beasts, Noah declaring that no person should leave the ark who had not gone on board in the regulation manner. The weight of the evidence as it is given by the Talmudic writers is to the effect that Cush is the person referred to by the old-time mystery gleaners when they speak of the "ark-born" man. The sacred books, as well as the scores of Biblical encyclopedias, hand books of ancient history, etc., are silent on the subject. In a reprint of one of the rare old "Saxon Chronicles" I find a clue to the mystery, and another slight hint in an explanatory note in Herbert's "Nimrod." In the "Saxon Chronicles" the following occurs: "Bedwig was the son of Shem who was the son of Noah, and he, Bedwig, was born on the ark." Herbert's note in "Nimrod," volume ii., page 34, says: "Kybele is the ark, and as Cush was begotten in the ark, his posterity were, in a peculiar sense, descended from that ship." Although Herbert made no direct reference to the fact of Cush being actually born in the ark, he speaks of him in several places as "Cush, the ark-born." The Talmudic writers discredit the Bedwig story, but declare that Cush was born on the day that "God's covenant" (the rainbow) first appeared.—St. Louis Republic.

Watson Notified.

The notice began:

"Mr. T. E. Watson, you are hereby notified——"

A great smile illuminated the face of the young statesman.

"——That your assessment in the Brotherly Help Insurance Association is now due, amounting to $6.77. Please remit."

The smile slid off like a turtle from a log.—Indianapolis Journal.

Difficulties.

"One of the hardest things in making a speech," said the old campaigner, "is to say just what you mean."

"Yes," was the reply; "tha's pretty hard. But once in a while it's a good deal harder to mean just what you say."—Washington Star.

Ways and Means.

"How," demanded the advocate of equal suffrage, impassionately, "are women to be induced to stop and reflect?"

"Put up mirrors."

They searched for him who had spoken but found him not, nor knew they aught of him except that he must be a supporter of the ancient regime and an observer of human nature.—Detroit Tribune.

AN ACTUAL INCIDENT

Farmer—It seems to me that the United States is big enough to say that silver shall be coined at the ratio of 16 to 1, and that will bring its commercial ratio of 32 to 1 up to 16 to 1. Don't you think so?

Sound Money Companion—No, I don't think so.

Farmer (looking out of the window)—Just look at those potatoes. The whole patch almost ruined. That hot spell in August was too much for 'em. There ain't a tenth of a crop. Last year, now, we had thousands of bushels more than we could use. Couldn't sell 'em at any price, couldn't give 'em away, couldn't feed 'em. Just had to let 'em lie in the ground and rot.

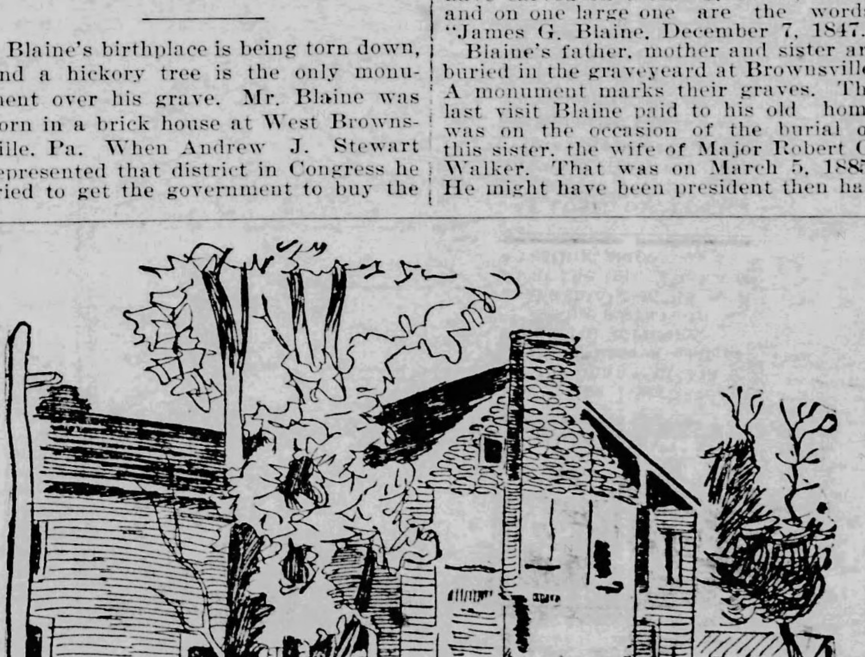
Sound Money Companion—Don't you think that it would have been a good thing for the legislature to have passed a law making potatoes worth, say 20 cents a bushel? New York is a mighty big state. We're one-twelfth of the nation in population and a larger part in wealth. We do a much larger part of the nation's business than one-twelfth. Surely, if the United States, which are only about one-one-hundred-and-fiftieth of the world in population, can fix by a law a price for the world's silver, then New York can fix a price for the nation's potatoes.

Farmer—I hadn't thought of it that way before. Seems to me there's something in that.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

BLAINE'S BIRTHPLACE.

It's Being Torn Down—The Government Wouldn't Buy It.

Blaine's birthplace is being torn down, and a hickory tree is the only monument over his grave. Mr. Blaine was born in a brick house at West Brownsville, Pa. When Andrew J. Stewart represented that district in Congress he tried to get the government to buy the



BLAINE'S BIRTHPLACE, WEST BROWNSVILLE, PA.

property, but a Democratic house threw out Mr. Stewart and his plan. The house has been going to ruin for years. It is owned by a rich, retired man named Bowman. While Blaine's father laid out the town Bowman's great grandfather was appointed postmaster of Brownsville, the adjoining town, by President Washington. Relic hunters have been seaching the house for months. They came from nearly every state in the union to see the rooms in which Blaine lived. Several stones have carved on them "J. G. B., 1847," and on one large one are the words, "James G. Blaine, December 7, 1847."

Blaine's father, mother and sister are buried in the graveyard at Brownsville. A monument marks their graves. The last visit Blaine paid to his old home was on the occasion of the burial of this sister, the wife of Major Robert C. Walker. That was on March 5, 1885. He might have been president then had it not been for Burchard. At this time he saw the many of his old playmates and recalled names and faces with all his wonderful memory.

Over Blaine's grave in Rock Hill cemetery, Washintgon, is a hickory tree, blasted at the top. That's the sole mark of his resting place.

HOW HE IS ELECTED.

The exact procedure of a Presidential election is known to comparatively few people, and a recitation of the principal points is always worth while.

The election takes place on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.

The vote is for electors, the number of whom in each state must equal the whole number of Representatives and Senators from the state in Congress.

The electors are required by the constitution to meet in their respective states upon the same day, and Congress has decreed the second Monday in January following the election as the date.

The electors vote separately for President and Vice-President (one of whom at least shall not be from the same state as the elector), and the list of votes, after being signed, certified and sealed, is transmitted to Washington, directed to the president of the Senate.

Congress is required to be in session for counting the ballots of the electors upon the second Wednesday in the following February, the president of the Senate opening the certificates in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives jointly assembled.

A majority of the electoral votes elect the President and likewise the Vice-President.

If no one has a majority, the election goes to the House of Representatives, the three (or two) candidates having the highest number of electoral votes being voted upon by states. The representation from each state has one vote, there must be two-thirds of the states present for a quorum, and a majority of the states elect the President.

If the House of Representatives fails to choose a President before the next March 4, the Vice-President acts as President.

The Vice-President will have been elected previously, in all human probability, because if he has not been named by a majority of electoral votes at the joint session of Congress, the Senate is directed to select him by majority vote from the two highest numbers on the original electoral list, a two-thirds quorum being required for this action.

Beyond the provisions of the constitution, an act of the Forty-ninth Congress covers all proceedings in case of dispute, and also fixes the Presidential succession in the emergency of death, resignation and disability in the following order: Secretary of state, treasury, war, attorney general, postmaster general, secretary of the navy, and interior. But this acting President must have been approved by the Senate as cabinet officer, and within constitutional requirements of Presidential eligibility. He is compelled to convene Congress immediately and with 20 days' notice.

The dates above in the pending Presidential succession matter fall as follows:

Election.... ....November 3, 1896
Electors vote ....January 11, 1897
Congress counts vote....February 10, 1897

The electoral vote is 447, of which 224 will constitute a majority.

Reproachful.

"I haven't anything new to sing to you to-night, George."

"Well give me something old, then."

She broke into a refrain that was "a song of the day" seventeen years before.

"That's very, very old, Clara," he remarked at the close.

"Yes, George; I sang that to you the night we became engaged."—Boston Globe.

A Domestic Man.

"My husband is such a domestic man."

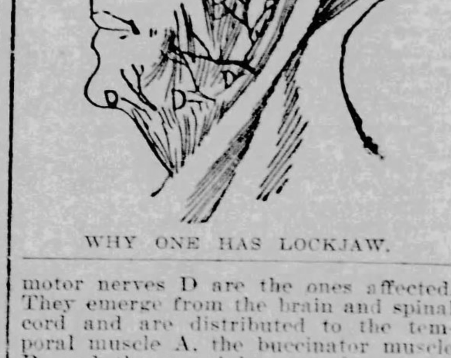
"Really!"

"Yes; he writes me that during my absence he and the kitty are running the house together."—Philadelphia North American.

CAUSE OF LOCKJAW.

A Diagram Which Explains the Nervous Character of the Disease.

In this disease the muscles of mastication become contracted and set, closing the jaws so tightly that it is impossible to separate them without danger of tearing the muscles themselves. The



WHY ONE HAS LOCKJAW.

motor nerves D are the ones affected. They emerge from the brain and spinal cord and are distributed to the temporal muscle A, the buccinator muscle B, and the remaining muscles of the cheek which move the under jaw. D represents some of the motor nerves.

MONUMENT TO LOVEJOY

To Be Erected On One of the Mississippi River Bluffs.

The city of Alton, Illinois, is about to pay a somewhat tardy tribute to the memory of its most famous citizen. It is nearly 60 years since Elijah Parrish Lovejoy, the pioneer abolitionist, made his last stand for freedom in that city, and was killed on the threshold of his newspaper office by a pro-slavery mob. The city and state of Illinois have recently combined to contribue a fund of $30,000 for the purpose of erecting a monument in Lovejoy's memory, and the work is now well under way. The site chosen is on the bluffs facing the Mississippi river, and in clear view of the railroads that run through Alton. The monument has the form of a granite shaft, 90 feet in height, surmounted by an imposing Victory. The granite base is flanked by two sentinel columns, 30 feet high, bearing bronze eagles on their summits. The four panels of the main column have inscriptions, of which three commemorate Lovejoy in his threefold capacity as "martyr to liberty," "champion of free speech," and "minister of the gospel," while the fourth, bearing the legend, "Salve Victores!" reads as follows: "This monument commemorates the valor, devotion and sacrifice of the double defenders of the press, who in this city, November 7, 1837, made the first armed resistance to the aggressions of the slave power in America. The work of Lovejoy and his associates is one of the proudest memories of Illinois, and this monument gives it appropriate and worthy recognition.—Harper's Weekly.

Didn't Know It Was Loaded.

McScorcher—"My baby has had the wind colic for two days."

Sikleface—"What caused the trouble?"

McScorcher—"The poor kid tried to cut its teeth on my pneumatic tire."—Truth.

Our Story Teller.

The Little General.

By RICCARDO STEPHENS.

"A reverend gentleman on the spree!" he announced; and presently in came Father Munro.

His shovel hat was crushed down over his eyes, his coat-collar was turned up to meet it, his face—as much of it as could be seen when he came in—was chalky-white, and the face of Young Tim, on whose arm he leaned heavily, was not much better.

I stepped forward at once, speaking to him by name as I did so, and "The Little General" greeted me with a dazed smile.

"Old bones, Mr. Tregenna, and old eyes! I've had a tumble at last, you see, and Tim McCarthy insisted on bringing me here."

"Quite right, sir," I said. "Here's the doctor ready for you," and I introduced Macintosh, being very careful to let that gentleman know the sort of a man he had for a patient.

I might have spared myself the trouble. Father Munro was his own recommendation, and in two minutes was sitting bolt upright—he refused to lie on the table—having two very ugly head wounds examined, and being treated with as much respect as any pope could desire. There were two straight clean cuts, side by side, across the top of the head, and on one side was another and the resident stood looking at them curiously before he asked any questions.

"How did you say this was done, sir?" he asked.

"I was going up a dark stair," Father Munro told him quietly, "and I had a fall."

"Did your head strike against anything?"

"I expect I struck it in falling," said Father Munro; and then, a little more slowly and distinctly, "it was a mistake made in the dark."

I might be wrong, but it seemed to me that he meant every one in the place to hear that, and standing by the resident, I looked still more carefully at the head. Two clean-cut parallel wounds on the top, and one at the side. Where before had I seen such another head? I could not remember, but stood racking my brain with no result.

"Now then, Tregenna! Look alive, man!"

Macintosh roused me from my meditation with a nudge, and I gave him the help that he wanted, wondering all the time.

"Were you alone, sir?"

Macintosh asked this while he pushed the examination further. He seemed puzzled too.

"I was going up the stair alone," Father Munro said patiently.

"You must have struck your head twice, then?"

"I can not remember all. I was rather stunned, I think."

"Rather!" Macintosh muttered to himself, and then seemed to remember Young Tim, who was still standing and watching us anxiously from the far end of the room. "Were you there at the time?"

Macintosh asked Young Tim the question, but it was Father Munro who answered "M'Carthy found me at the foot of the stair," and Young Tim said nothing.

Macintosh evidently thought that the less his patient talked the better, and he asked no more questions just then.

We got Father Munro to bed, shaved off the thick gray hair, dressed the great scalp wounds, and put an ice cap on the grand old head, and for a time all went well. Before we had finished, I remembered where I had seen other such wounds, but I held my peace and waited.

There was no side room bed empty, and he was put into the ward for the night.

"In the morning, sir," said Macintosh, surveying him in a critical way, with his tasselled cap on one side, after all was done, "we'll get you a quieter crib."

The old man lay and smiled quietly at him.

"I shall do very well here, doctor, thank you."

"Hope so, sir," Macintosh said, and capped as he wished him good-night, which was unprecedented, and made even our never-to-be-surprised staff open her eyes widely for a second.

When the morning came it was not thought necessary to move him after all.

Craig, the street preacher, was lying in the next bed when we brought Father Munro in, and, knowing him by sight, was at first strongly antagonistic. I heard the words "papist" and "scarlet woman" muttered wrathfully, while we were getting our charge into bed, and we gave a hint both to Craig and to the night nurse before we left.

The next morning, however, things were very different. Craig, who was my case, beckoned me to his bed directly I went into the ward; he held a finger to his lips, and pointed that Father Munro was dozing.

"Yer boots are fair thunderous," he whispered reproachfully. "Can't you see the man's asleep?"

I took the rebuke calmly, but could not resist a dig at him.

"I'm glad you leave him quiet," I said, "I thought you'd be at him if you got a chance."

"There's a time for a' things," said Craig philosophically. "I've kep' an ee on him, an' he's a guid heart, though sair misled. We'll hae a bit crack later, maybe, and the doctor needna' be feared. I'll keep the ward quiet."

Twice a day Young Tim came for our bulletin, wild-eyed and anxious, and twice I sent him away comforted. Father Munro lay placid and patient, worshipped by the nurses, and respected by all.

For three days we hoped, and then a change came. He grew restless, turning from side to side, and murmuring to himself. As I stood watching him from Craig's bedside that night he spoke aloud:

"A wife and bairn," he said, "a wife and bairn," and was silent again.

I was reading the chart that hung at his bed head, when the chief and the resident came in together and looked at him, at which he turned over a little, and looked up into the chief's face with a smile, not quite so bright as usual.

"What's this you want, sir?" asked the chief at last. "One of your parishioners in to see you?" And Father Munro's smile grew brighter. "Tut, tut!" the chief went on testily, "you're off duty, man! Some one else is seeing to your work." But Father Munro laid an entreating hand upon his sleeve, and, beckoning him to stoop, whispered in his ear.

"Can't be done," the chief snapped at him when he finished. "I'm responsible for you, you know."

"And I for him," pleaded Father Munro.

The chief frowned down with the frown that awed so many students before they knew him.

"Man, it's a fair ridiculous!" he said; "quite unprecedented. I certify that you're not fit for any duty." But Father Munro pleaded on.

When he finished, Macintosh, standing with the chart in his hand, held it out for the chief, who, with a snort of impatience, took it, and stepped away towards me. Then he laid a finger on the upwrad line that marked a rising body temperature, and turned to Macintosh again.

"Partly this notion of his, I think, sir," Macintosh said softly. "He's worrying over it tremendously, or I shou'd not have troubled you. He slept very little last night, you know."

"What on earth does he want to confess a man for?" asked the chief impatiently; but that was beyond Macintosh, and he shook his head.

"If things go on like this," said the chief, with his finger on the chart, "I shall operate to-morrow morning."

"What do you think of letting him have his way in this?" asked Macintosh; but the chief was quite indignant, and they went down the shadowy ward—it was growing very late—with their heads together, talking softly, while Father Munro lay and watched, peering after them all the time.

What Macintosh said further, I do not know, but they came back to the bed. What Father Munro said I don't know either, but at last the chief called me, and at once began to relieve his mind.

"What are you doing here at this time of night, Mr. Tregenna?"

"Taking a case, sir."

"You've no right to be here, none at all. There's no discipline here. We can't have this sort of thing. Dr. Macintosh! There! there" (as Macintosh tried to speak); "that will do! it must be seen to." Then he turned and bent over Father Munro again.

"You'll be satisfied if you see this man to-night?" And Father Munro smiled on him. "Ten minutes are all you want, and you promise to sleep after?"

"I shall sleep," he promised; and then I got my instructions.

I was to fetch Young Tim to Father Munro's bedside, and I was to leave him there ten minutes. I was to warn him first as to his behavior, and I was to take him away when time was up. Then we all three left the ward—Macintosh to get a little sleep, for he was to come round again later, the chief to go home, and I to do my errand.

I found Young Tim sitting in his one room, at the top of a seven-storied house, staring out at a cloudless sky, in which stars were beginning to show. His wife and the baby were sound asleep, but Tim looked as though he had never known what sleep meant. He heard my errand in silence, and in silence he walked by me until—in the darkened ward, where only here and there a glimmer of gas was shown, and where the only other moving thing was the ghost-like shape of the night nurse—we stood by Father Munro.

"Ten minutes, my son," was all that the priest said to me; and then, drawing away to a window seat, watch in hand, I left them. Screens fenced the corner in which the bed lay, the last on that side of the ward. I could not see, I could not hear, what was going on. Once or twice I heard a stifled sob, hushed at once by the voice of the Little General. The minutes dragged like hours. The night nurse, moving like a shadow here and there down the glimmering length of the place, the silent forms dimly outlined in the nearer beds, were no company to me. Once I raised my watch until I could see the second-hand moving, and hear the sound.

I gave them the ten minutes and a few seconds over. Then I went and tapped at the screen. The voice had stopped, and when I went round at the Little General's word, he lay and smiled peacefully at me, his hand laid upon Young Tim's head, while Tim's face was buried in the bed-clothes.

"Tim and I have settled our affairs," said the Little General, "and you are a witness to it, my son, if ever witness is needed."

"Tell him, father!" Tim begged.

"Would ye doubt my authority, Tim M'Carthy? I've confessed you, and absolved you, with a penance and a promise. Fare ye well!"

The thin fingers were extended in benediction, and then Tim, the tears streaming down his face, crept away into the darkness, and I knelt in his place.

"Can I do anything for you, sir?"

His hand trembled in the air once more whether for me or for the vanished man I do not know.

"An innocent wife and a bairn," said Father Munro. "Nunc dimittis," and turning his face to the wall slowly slipped into dreams from which he never rallied.

The Little General was carried to his grave with more pomp than ever he had encouraged while alive; and many masses were said for his soul before I met Young Tim again. "Though the usay masses to a holy saint in paradise," as Bridget M'Closky said to me, "is unbeknown."

I had thought of Young Tim often, having an uneasy doubt concerning him, and passing up the Grassmarket one night, had him in my mind again, when he stood before me.

"Think of the devil!" I misquoted, and then stopped, for there was light enough to see the words didn't apply.

It was a Saturday night, but Young Tim was sober though excited, and when he asked me for a moment's chat, I invited him to my room. We passed up in silence, I wondering a great deal, but determined to ask no questions. I pointed to a chair, and looked dubiously at my shelves. Hospitality suggested an offer of whisky and a fill of 'baccy, but I restrained my instincts and faced him in silence.

"I was thinkin', docthor," he said at last, "that as you were friends with the holy father——" and he stopped again.

"What holy father?" I asked. "I know none."

"There's but wan for me," said Tim, and then stopped again. "If you mean poor Father Munro," I answered, "what of him?"

"He laid a penance on me," Young Tim said softly, "an' I'm doin' it, an' will till I die. He giv' me absolution, too, an' I giv' him a promise."

"Keep it then!" I said sourly, but Tim went on.

"There's no justice in it. The holy father was always just."

"Shame," I said. "Would you break your promise to a dead man?"

"Sure an' I will if need be," said Tim fervently. "You were there an' what I must know, had he his sinses?"

"As much as you or I," I said angrily, "if not more. You can't get out of it that way."

Tim rose from his chair and faced me frowning.

"Ye don't know," he cried; "I've all to lose if I break me promise. But, if I made it to a sinseless saint who couldn't judge me or me sin, I'll break me promise and be judged by a harder man."

I sat and puzzled it out, while the voices of the children came up from the reeking court, and Tim leaned against the mantelpiece, breathing hard, but watching me steadily.

"He was a better and wiser man than either of us," I said at last. "The secret lies between you and him, and you must keep it;" and Tim, sober and hard-working, holds to his promise still.

As for me, I remember that the only time I saw such wounds as Father Munro had was when, in an election riot, a constable felled a rioter who afterwards came under my hands. His staff made two parallel wounds like knife cuts, and the other wound was caused by the fall. It was night, and the stair a dark one, where the Little General came by his death blow. If young Tim, who had often threatened, was waiting there for Ould Tim when Father Munro toiled up, the rest is easily understood. But I have asked no questions, and do not intend to. If Young Tim has ever to give an account of that night's doings, I fancy somehow that the Little General will be there to plead for him.

Effects of Early Training.

"Greathead is a deep thinker."

"Yes; that's the effect of early training."

"How's that?"

"He was born at sea."

"But what had that to do with it?"

"He was rocked in the cradle of the deep, you know."—Washington Times.

HAWTHORNE'S DAUGHTER.

To Devote Her Life to the Care of Cancer Sufferers.

Mr. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, daughter of Nathaniel Hawthorne, the novelist, has decided to devote the remainder of her life to the nursing of incurable cancer patients in their own homes. The self-sacrifice of this woman is almost inconceivable. She has given up her social life entirely, has converted her fortune into cash, and will spend all her time in the company of the stricken women and girls who are not admitted to the hospitals because of the incurability of their disease. Mrs. Lathrop has moved into two rooms and a kitchen in Scammel street, one of the tenement streets of New York. She does all her own housework and devotes her days and nights to the suffering people in the neighborhood.

ROSE HAWTHORNE LATHROP.

She works upon the theory that what the incurable cancer victims need above all else is true sympathy and care that is loving. In the hospitals they are given care, but no love. Mrs. Lathrop is to be joined by a trained nurse, who, like her, has sacrificed every comfort and pleasure to help the sick. These two noble women will work alone, if necessary, but they will encourage all women who wish to join them to do so. Mrs. Lathrop says that there is a movement now on foot in New York to establish a Calvary house or hospital for incurable cancer cases, such as exists in several of the cities in Europe. She says she has no ambition but to help the sick, and in order to do her errand of mercy will never again indulge in any pleasures of life.

COULDN'T GET LICENSE.

Trouble of Getting Married in the District of Columbia.

Franklin M. Edinger, a grocer at 1141½ —— street, Southwest, was headed straight for the realms of matrimonial bliss one day recently and making record time until he reached the city hall and applied for a license. There he took a sudden header into an abyss of despair and 18-year-old Lena Jobst was shedding tears that night.

These young people had talked the matter over and arranged for a quiet little wedding, to which their friends were to be invited. The prospective bridegroom's face wore a radiant smile as he bounded into the clerk's office. It was all right—he was 28 and Lena was 18, and would be 19 in December. He was a citizen of the United States, he told the clerk, and then the clerk said:

"Is Lena a citizen, too?"

That struck the applicant as rather a good joke, and he laughed and said he would tell Lena that when he went home, but the clerk finally convinced Franklin that he was thoroughly in earnest; that it was necessary to swear that Lena was a citizen. Well, the man who was trying to become a benedict said he did not know. Lena had been brought to the United States by her parents when she was two years old. Was her father naturalized? Didn't know that, either; the father was dead and they could not ask him.

"Well, that settles it," the clerk observed. "I am afraid we can't do anything for you. The law enacted by the last Congress says:

"No license for any marriage shall hereafter be issued to which any citizen of a foreign country shall be a party until a minister or a consul representing such foreign country in the United States shall certify that the conditions to the validity of the marriage laws of such country have been complied with."

And that is why a certain wedding announced to take place in South Washington society has been declared off. It would, no doubt, puzzle a foreign minister or a consul to find out whether Lena Jobst complied fully with all the marriage laws of Germany and lived up to them strictly to the time she was two years old, so there is really nothing left for the couple to do but get married somewhere else. It was some time before the clerk could make Franklin believe that the law could in any way prevent his marrying Lena, but when he thoroughly grasped the situation he expressed an opinion of the whole law-making power in language almost strong enough to change the marriage regulations without the intervention of Congress.—Washington Post.

CUNNING OLD LI.

Why His Opinion of Cleveland is Private.

"What are the viceroy's opinions concerning American statesmen?" was asked. When the question was interpreted, Li inquired why it was made. When informed that he had expressed himself on other subjects, and that an opinion on prominent political men would give us an extended idea of what he thought of Americans and their institutions, he replied that Mayor Strong of New York, "was a very nice man."

"What does His Excellency think of Mr. Cleveland?"

"His Excellency does not wish to venture an opinion on the highest dignitary in the land."

"What does he think of Mr. Carlisle?"

"His Excellency thinks him an able man."

"Why will not the Viceroy express himself as to Mr. Cleveland?"

"His Excellency does not desire to offend Mr. Cleveland's admirers."—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

New Pocket Telephone.

A pocket telephone for policemen is one of the recent inventions. Over in England it is in general use and has been found very satisfactory. The telephone consists of a combined mouthpiece and earpiece with about a foot or more of wire attached, an affixing pin and a small key. This apparatus is to be used by the officers in connection with the fire alarms placed at various parts of the city.

Instead of breaking the pane of glass in case of a fire occurring in the neighborhood, as an ordinary individual would have to do, the policeman opens the door with his key, places the affixing pin in a socket provided for it and is in direct communication with the fire department.—New York Journal.

What She Feared.

He—"Your affection seems to have cooled with the weather."

She—"That is the point exactly. You know that a summer flirtation carried over into the fall is liable to become chronic."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Difference.

She—"There is a difference between humor and nonsense, then?"

He—"A large difference. Humor is the joke you make yourself. Nonsense, that the other fellow makes."—Cleveland Leader.

THEY TALK IT OVER.

Two Workingmen Discuss the Silver Question Soberly.

"So you believe in free silver," said one workingman to another.

"Yes, John, I think it would make better times. Here we are, out of work half the time, getting low wages when we are lucky enough to find a job, and hardly knowing one week how next week's rent is to be paid. I'm sick of economizing and pinching and seeing my wife and children dress shabbily. Bryan says it's all owing to the grasping greed of the gold gamblers and to our slavish submission to European dictation. If we want to be prosperous we must declare our independence and vote for free silver."

"How are you going to make silver free?" asked John, thoughtfully.

"By electing Bryan, of course."

"And then will silver dollars be free, so that we can help ourselves to them?"

"Well, not exactly that."

"We'll still have to work and earn them, won't we?"

"Certainly."

"Well, then, what I want is steady work. I have always been satisfied with the kind of money I have been able to earn. Your free silver talk has nothing to do with the case."

"But what I mean is the free coinage of silver bullion into dollars."

"Do you own any silver bullion?" asked John, bluntly.

"No."

"Well, neither do I. So I can't see how we could be helped by a free coinage law."

"It would produce more money, would it not?"

"Not for us. It would be a big thing for a few mine owners, who are already worth millions upon millions. They want to double their wealth by having their silver coined at double its value, and pass out 50-cent dollars for 100 cents. But you and I couldn't get them without earning them, any more than we can now."

"Perhaps not, but if money was plenty business would revive."

"You've got the cart before the horse," said John. "Busy workshops, plenty of work and good wages must come first—then money will circulate fast enough."

"How do you propose to get plenty of work and good wages?"

"Well, I was pretty well satisfied four years ago, when employment was the rule and idleness the exception. American industries had protection then. But since that time we have imported millions of dollars' worth of goods that we ought to have produced at home, and it's plain to me that the money paid for them didn't go into the pockets of American laborers."

"That may be, but there's this infernal gold standard—"

"Hold on a minute; what's the matter with the gold standard?"

"Everything is the matter with it!"

"Well, now, I'll tell you why it's a good thing. If you have five dollars of silver or paper, and I have a five dollar gold piece, your money is as good as mine, is it not?"

"Certainly."

"Then you ought to be satisfied, for the gold standard simply means keeping all money as good as gold in purchasing power."

"But if silver dollars are as good as gold, why shouldn't the government coin them without limit?"

"I will answer that question by asking another. If paper dollars are as good as gold, why shouldn't the government print them without limit?"

"That is absurd. The government should not issue more money than it can keep up to par."

"Exactly. And the same answer applies to silver dollars, which contain only about 50 cents' worth of silver. The government should not issue more of them than it can keep up to par—that is, up to the gold standard."

"Oh, well, from that point of view the gold standard may be all right."

"Of course it is. Now, my idea of the situation is this: Unlimited silver coinage would not give me an extra day's work nor put an extra dollar into my pocket. It would not be of the slightest benefit to anybody but a few rich mine owners. And if it should cut down the value of silver dollars to their actual value as bullion, I would be swindled every time I was paid a day's wages. Plenty of work and good money is my motto, and I think the craziest scheme ever proposed is the Bryan plan to put out cheap dollars for the benefit of the silver ring, while doing nothing whatever for the laboring classes. The poor man's dollar should be as good as the rich man's dollar, and I shall not vote to cut it down one-half. McKinley is my man. He struck it right when he said it was better to open the mills of the United States to the labor of America than to open the mints of the United States to the silver of the world."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

HE WILL GET RICH.

When Bryan is Elected and Free Silver Wins.

I am a poor man, but I hev a little home that I kin raise $100 on, and jest as soon as Mr. O'Brien is elected and free silver is ashured, I am going to buy 185 Mexican dollars for my $100, and then I will send them to the nearest mint and hev 'em melted and coined into American dollars. Then I will buy 345 Mexican dollars with my 185 American dollars and hev 'em coined free as before; then with my 342 American dollars I will buy 475 Mexican dollars agen, and so on, until I get to be a bloted millionaire like Mr. Sewall, or the supply of Mexican dollars gives out. Sey, what do you think of my skeem? I know Mr. O'Brien is nuthing but a durn fool boy, but all we want is free silver, and a durn lot of it. So keep ashoutin', my fellow wurkmen, till November, and we kin all be rich and won't hev to wurk, nuther.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Objectionable Feature.

"Don't you think there should be music in every home?"

"By all means; what I object to is music next door."—Chicago Record.

ABOUT THE HOUSE.

One of the dainty luxuries for the bedroom is the perfumed nightgown bag. It is made of silk, linen or cretonne after the fashion of a handkerchief bag and a sachet introduced. It is a dainty receptacle for the nightgown, which is made more attractive to a weary owner by its delicate fragrance.

A German scientist states that if women would eat onions they would beautify their complexions and tempers at the same time. He takes off the curse by adding that a sprig of parsley dipped in vinegar and eaten after the onions will totally remove all trace of their having been eaten.

A delightful way of preparing scallops for Sunday night tea is to put a spoonful of butter in your chafing dish and boil with it a tablespoonful of cornstarch; add more milk than will cover the scallops which you have now put in, and let them stew ten minutes. Salt, paprika and white pepper should be used as flavoring. When the scallops have cooked enough and the sauce has thickened add enough cream to make the sauce the right consistency and serve on hot buttered toast.

To make tomato jelly cut the tomatoes in pieces, boil and strain, measure the juice, add a sliced lemon and boil half an hour. Add an equal measure of sugar and an ounce of dissolved gelatine to each quart of juice. Boil five minutes, test, and if done, put in glasses.

There is a growing fancy for having the wall paper and draperies of a room to match, and it is now easy to match a Delft chintz or boldly flounced cretonne in the papering. Still, a judicious mingling of plain tones and figured effects make the prettiest result. A perfect Delft room has the woodwork done in ivory, walls covered with gray-blue paper above a dado of blue-flecked matting, and finished with a frieze of Japanese crepe in blue and white. The bed and window curtains are Delft chintz, which also covers the chair cushions and pillows on the divan, which is so covered with figured blue denim to match the portieres. The floor is covered with a plain, dark-blue denim. The toilet table is draped in white silk muslin over blue satine, and among its silver furnishings are a few pieces of Delft.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

No Vote in Territories.

A. R. B., Mitchellville, Ia., writes: "The silver men here say that the people living in Washington, D. C., and suburbs have no vote. Of course, I understand that Senators and others go home to vote."

Well, not only the silver men say it, but everybody says it, because it is true; and, furthermore, it is not because of the "crime of 1873." It is because the constitution of the United States so ordains, and has so ordained ever since it was adopted.

Article 2, Section 2 of the constitution says: "Each STATE shall appoint, in such manner as the legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors," etc. Note that it says "each state shall appoint." It does not say each territory, nor does it say the District of Columbia. And, because it does not say so, the people in the District of Columbia, and in the territories, do not vote for Presidential electors, nor do they elect Representatives to Congress, nor do they have Senators in the Senate. This is the United "States," not the "United States and Territories." The territories and the District of Columbia are not "in it" in Presidential and Congressional elections, because they are not states.

Locke's "Grand Model."

W. G. T., Lorane, Ind., asks: "Please give a synopsis of the 'Grand Model' of the Carolinas, when they were first settled."

Locke's "Grand Model" was an instrument of 120 articles, called Fundamental Constitutions. It provided for two orders of nobility, the higher to consist of "landgraves," or earls, the lower of "caciques," or barons. The Carolinas were to be divided into counties, each containing 480,000 acres, each to have one landgrave and two caciques. There were also to be lords of manors, who, like the nobles, might hold courts and exercise judicial functions. Persons owning 50 acres were to be freeholders, and have a vote; but the tenants could not vote, nor even attain any higher rank. The four estates of proprietors, earls, barons and commons were to sit in one legislative chamber. The proprietors were always to be eight in number, to possess the whole judicial power, and to have the supreme control of all tribunals. The commons were to have four members in the legislature to every three of the nobility. Every religion was professedly tolerated, but only the Church of England was declared to be orthodox. No more absurd and unfit scheme for the government of a new country was ever framed. After twenty years of contest between the people and the proprietors, it was abandoned, and the colonists were allowed to govern themselves in a more simple way.

We are receiving many questions without the NAMES, and some without the postoffice address, of the senders. No questions answered unless real name and postoffice address are both given.

A Superstition.

G. F. J., Newburg, Mo., asks "if there is a time or a certain day in the year that you can cut timber to keep it from sprouting afterwards."

There is no such time, and no such day. The belief in such things is a relic of the superstitions of the childhood of the world.

What Free Coinage Is.

E. R. F., Chilhowie, Va., wirtes: "The Silverites here claim that under the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, that owners of silver mines or silver bullion cannot take their bullion to the mints and have it coined, but have to exchange their bullion to the government for coined money."

Well, we happen to know that they don't know what they are talking about. The writer of this was at the Chicago convention as a spectator. He talked with Chairman Jones, with Mr. Bryan, with dozens of the silverite leaders. What they want is that any man may take silver bullion to the mint and have it coined free of charge.

What difference would it make, anyhow, whether they exchanged the bullion for coined money, or had it coined? Suppose a merchant in your town offered to pay 25 cents a pound for butter, and when a farmer took some butter to him, he paid for it in other butter, done up in pound rolls, and marked "25 cents?" Do you think the actual price of butter would be raised by such a proceeding?

Washington State Seal.

W. G. B., Boistfort, Wash., asks: "Will you please tell through your paper the seal of the state of Washington, and what it means?"

We are sorry to say we have never seen a cut of the state seal of Washington. If any friend will send us one, or a description with meaning, we shall be very glad to publish it.

Capture of Babylon.

G. F., Rhodes, Iowa, asks: "Please give an account of the capture of Babylon by the Persians by the turning of the Euphrates river, and state whether Cyrus or Darius was in command at that time."

The last successor of Nebuchadnezzar in the Babylonian kingdom was Nabonadius. He associated his son Belshazzar with himself in the government, and joined the league formed to check the increasing power of Persia. This brought upon Babylonia an invasion by Cyrus, the Persian king. Being defeated in the field, Nabonadius fortified himself in the city of Borsippa, while Cyrus advanced to besiege Babylon, which was held by Belshazzar. The city was provisioned for a long siege, and its strong walls defied direct assault. It was captured by diverting the river Euphrates from its course and marching his army into the city. Herodotus says Cyrus turned the Euphrates into a great reservoir excavated long before by Nitocris. This is incredible. The better authority is Xenophon, who says Cyrus cut a new channel from a point above Babylon to a point below it. It is more reasonable to suppose that Babylon was not on the main channel of the river, but on a bayou, or arm, shallower than the river, which was dammed above the city. This done, the bayou would soon run dry. Cyrus did it at night, and his entry into the city was a complete surprise. Cyrus dismantled Babylon, and moved against Borsippa. Nabonadius surrendered, and received kind treatment.

Money in the Treasury.

J. V. C., Lincoln, Mo., writes: "I want to know how much money was in the Treasury of the United States when Harrison took his seat as President, and how much was there when Cleveland took his seat?"

We republish the entire comparison once more, making the fourth time during the present campaign. The figures are official. They were secured for us from the treasury department by The Blade's Washington correspondent.

The first table gives the net surplus in the treasury at the dates of the three inaugurations. The term "net surplus" means all the money in the treasury, not counting the gold, silver and currency held against certificates, nor the gold reserve:

SURPLUS IN THE TREASURY.

March 4, 1885—Cleveland's inauguration	$199,744,172
March 4, 1889—Harrison's inauguration	266,404,441
March 4, 1893—Cleveland's inauguration	124,128,089

During Cleveland's first term, the money accumulated in the treasury, under the action of a Republican protective tariff. The Democrats had not control of both houses of Congress, and so could not enact a free trade law. Under Harrison, the McKinley law was passed. It was passed because of a demand that the revenues should be reduced, as the government did not need as much as the law then in force was bringing in. So the surplus at the end of Harrison's term was much smaller than that at the end of Cleveland's first term. The surplus which Harrison found when he entered office was used in paying off bonds and in buying bonds which had not matured, thus saving the treasury many millions in interest. Then another large sum was saved by refunding bonds, at 2 per cent. Here is the bond statement:

BONDS PAID AND RETIRED.

Bonds cancelled and retired, Harrison's term, 1889-92	$259,071,960
Bonds refunded, Harrison's term	25,364,500
Bonds cancelled and retired, Cleveland's second term	NONE.

The next item—and we have received many inquiries about it—is the total amount of gold in the treasury at the dates of these three inaugurations. These figures, in each case, include the $100,000,000 gold reserve:

TOTAL GOLD IN TREASURY.

March 4, 1885	$127,346,553
March 4, 1889	196,245,980
March 4, 1893	103,284,219

Note that the bonded debt was not increased from 1877 until 1894, in Cleveland's present term. Here is a table showing the burden placed on the people of the United States by the bond issues under Cleveland. This is the total cost of the bond issues—the principal of each issue, and the interest up to the time the bonds becomes due:

CLEVELAND'S DEBT MAKING.

1894 (February)	$ 50,000,000
Interest 10 years, 5 per cent	25,000,000
1894 (November)	50,000,000
Interest 9½ years, 5 per cent	23,750,000
1895	62,315,400
Interest, 30 years, 4 per cent	74,778,480
1896	100,000,000
Interest 29 years, 4 per cent	116,000,000
Total increase of debt	$501,483,880

McKinley Never Did.

E. J. B., Muncie, Ind., asks: "Did McKinley make speeches in favor of free silver, while running for governor of Ohio? The Popocrats say he did."

No, he never did. On the contrary, he was emphatically opposed to free coinage at 16 to 1, and said so in his Niles speech, in which he opened the campaign of 1891. See Weekly Blade of October 8, 4th page, 3d column, article headed "McKinley on Silver in 1891."

Debts Against Government.

B. S., Sherwood, Kan., asks: "Can a state or can the United States be compelled to pay a debt?"

No, not as an individual can. An individual cannot sue a state, nor the United States. The government is sovereign, and cannot be sued. If a citizen has a claim against the government, he must go to Congress and get a law passed appropriating money to pay it. If against a state, he must go to the legislature.

"Basic" Money.

N. P. B., Stillwater, Okla.: Redemption money, basic money and primary money all mean the same thing—coin of full legal tender powers, in which all paper money is redeemable, and all debts payable. It does not matter whether it is coined on private account (free coinage) or on government account; that fact does not alter its character. England has free coinage of gold: you are in error in saying it has not. Gold is her basic money.

Basic money may always be known by this: Its value depends on the worth of the bullion in it, and it is always worth just that much. None of its value depends on the promise of the government, or its ability to pay. It is not redeemable in anything because it carries its own value in itself. As long as they are at a parity—that is, the bullion in the silver dollar is worth, as bullion, as much as the bullion in the gold dollar is worth—one is as good as the other. But the free silver proposition is, to make 51 cents' worth of silver bullion a dollar—which is simply robbery. If we adopted free coinage of silver, silver would be the standard, and gold would not be money at all, but an article of merchandise, as it was in the greenback era.

Both gold coin and silver dollars are basic money, in one sense—but the silver dollar is held up to the gold value, and does not possess that value in itself. Free coinage would add nothing to silver it does not already possess. It would take away the value given to the silver dollar—the 49 cents of credit, which, plus the 51 cents' worth of silver in it, makes it equal to a gold dollar. There is no free coinage country on earth in which the silver coin circulates at anything but its bullion value. Nor would free coinage create any "demand" for silver. To stamp silver bullion into coin does not remove it from the world. It is still part of the supply of silver, just as much as it was before. You are perfectly correct when you say: "I can not see that free coinage would create an unlimited demand for silver any more than if all the farmers in the country should take their wheat to mill and get it ground into flour and, taking it home again, would create an unlimited demand for wheat."

He Can Not Vote.

S., Ohio City, O., asks: "A young man has lived in Ohio five months (coming from Indiana). He becomes of age on election day. Is he entitled to vote before residing in the state one year? Also on this election day?"

He can not vote, because he has not resided in the state one year.

Mark Hanna's Religion.

E. S. B., Vernon, Colo., writes: "What is the religious belief of Mark Hanna? There is a story being circulated here that he is a Catholic, and in case of McKinley's election he will favor them."

Another stupid lie, of course, as you might know. Do you suppose, were it a fact, that it would not have been circulated from one side of the country to the other months ago? Mr. Hanna is a Protestant, to the writer's personal knowledge.

Miscellaneous.

C. M. C., Bartlett, Ia.: We have forwarded your letter to the national committee, to investigate.

W. E. R., Ryan, W. Va.: Pope Leo is not dead, as you think. He is still the ruler of the Roman church.

W. A. J., Shell Rock, Tenn.: We do not know. Inquire of "Secretary Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C."

H. C. N., Love Lake, Mo.: We do not know whether the Missouri law offers any bounty for killing English sparrows. Ask some lawyer or justice of the peace.

A. M. E., Denison, Tex.: Wm. J. Bryan, the Popocrat candidate, was a member of the Fifty-third Congress. His term was from March 4, 1893, to March 4, 1895. Hence he was a member of the House in June, 1894.

E. N. A., Argyle, Ia.: It is true that Bryan, when in Congress, spoke on the floor of the House and voted against the bill to allow the government to use an United States vessel to carry the supplies donated to the starving Russians. Silver was demonetized from 1874 to 1878. The Bland law remonetized it.

H. H.'s Grave.

"H. H." or Helen Hunt Jackson, who years ago used to contribute many of her best poems and essays to The Independent, has been dead eleven years. It will be remembered that, according to her expressed wish, she was buried on Cheyenne Mountain, on the eastern edge of the Rocky Mountains, overlooking Colorado Springs, and itself overlooked by Pike's Peak. A more beautiful and romantic spot could not well be found for such a poet and writer; and it was little wonder, therefore, that the canon and grave have become a favorite resort for literary pilgrims and tourists. Mr. Jackson did not own the mountain; so when those who did, making a business out of an opportunity, began to ask a toll of each person visiting the spot by the only possible trail, he peremptorily ordered the remains removed to the cemetery of Colorado Springs to avoid the scandal. Now "H. H." rests on a plain knoll southeast of the Springs, a polished granite slab telling where she lies. Meantime pilgrimages are made to the mountain as frequently as of yore, and each visitor adds a stone to the already considerable mound known as "H. H.'s" grave.—The Independent.

His Boasted Fredom.

A man must accept what his employer pays him, pay out what other men charge him, put on the underwear his wife puts out for him, eat what she spreads before him and sleep in the bed the way she makes it. Still occasionally there is talk of a man being free and independent.—Atchison Globe.

Had Him There.

"They say your father used to drive a mule."

"Who told you?"

"One of my ancestors."

"Just what I expected. I always told father that mule was smart enough to talk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

STORY OF THE GLOVE.

Gloves, now so cheap and universally worn, were little known in England before the tenth century. At that time the glove trade was carried on by some German merchants, who, to secure a monopoly, paid an annual tribute to the English ruler of a few pairs of gloves, this showing how valuable these articles were.

Gradually gloves became articles of personal adornment instead of being worn as a protection against weather, bites of insects and deadly weapons. Then they were decorated when they were given as love tokens and rewards and the needle and the brush vied with one another in ornamenting them. At public functions eyes were dazzled by the splendor of the gloves in woven silk of Italian design as worn by kings, bishops and great men. Conspicuous for their quaint traceries of heraldic devices they were further enhanced by precious stones.

In those days bishops' gloves, as now, were mostly embroidered at the back with a circular medallion representing either a cross or star of gems within a bullion circle. For a long time the use of silk gloves was forbidden to dignitaries of the church, those of pure linen being considered more correct.

Rich gloves were presented in pairs or singly as a reward of favor to judges and knights, while the giving of a glove formed a ceremony of investiture in bestowing lands and dignities. To this class of gloves would belong one of white kid, illuminated with a double miniature of some renowned abbe or minister. Round each sparkles a rim of brilliants and jewels, the same forming a bracelet about the wrist of the glove.

Medieval ladies did not take kindly to the glove; they did not sally forth much and then the peaked cuffs of their sleeves protected their hands. The suppression of this cuff brought into vogue mitts. Finally, short sleeves lengthened both gloves and mitts. The old gloves did not fit as they do nowadays, and in some cases a short glove was apt to fall from the hand if not tied around the wrist.

Thread gloves were made in 1707. The first pair of silk-knitted gloves were sent from Spain as a present for Henry VIII. Henry II. was buried in his coronation robes, with a gold crown on his head and gloves on his hands. When the tombs of Edward I. and King John were opened gloves were found on their hands.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will no Dyspepsia, Rheumatism or Neuralgia. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, sleep sound and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Denounced is a romance by John Bloundelle-Burton. It is a historic romance dating back to 1746, to King George and Prince Charles Edward. The characters are notably strong, and the reader in the very opening page is introduced to the leaders. Catherine Fane, the heroine, is the victim of a base conspiracy which estranges her from her lover. She marries a very bad man, but soon discovers that he has maliciously slandered the hero, Bertie Elplinston, and after heartily denouncing her husband, who returns the compliment, leaves him and makes her way to France. Catherine's lord and master dies and Bertie, though "gray and grizzled," which is not surprising, considering the hard times he encountered, at last is rewarded for his faithfulness. The entire interest centers in the intricacies of the plot and the author is quite successful in keeping the reader's curiosity agreeably whetted. It is a strong story. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

Three Little Daughters of the Revolution is a charming story by Nora Perry, written in a bright way, that presents most vivid pictures to the reader. Dorothy is a brave little girl, who finds at her first party that she must prove herself to be a true patriot and there and then fights the king's forces, represented by neighbor boys and girls. It is very prettily told and Dorothy is a vigorous "rebel," while she proves herself only a tender little "daughter" after all. Patty is a bright little girl, and shows herself to be a veritable heroine. The third story is Betty Boston's Fourth of July. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

Frank Hunter's Peril, by Horatio Alger, jr., author of Ragged Dick Series, Luck and Pluck Series, etc., is a story for boys. It tells in an entertaining way of the trials and perplexities of the hero, a bright boy who was betrayed into great danger by his stepfather. How he escaped and what of good that escape brought to his mother, the boys who begin to read the story will be sure to want to know. Henry T. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

In Cassell's Union Square Library appears John Bull & Co., further described in the title as a firm of which the branches are Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa. The author is Max O'Rell, whose style of writing, caustic and yet good humored, is familiar to many American readers. In the present volume the same characteristics appear, but he can be forgiven for his severe criticisms of customs in this country and others, when we find him saying that as a result of eight years' travel he has learned that one nation is not better or worse than another, only different. The book is entertaining. Cassell Publishing Co., New York City.

The Regicides, by Frederic Hull Cogswell, is a tale of early colonial times, dealing largely with actual historical characters and events, the action centering in the flight and pursuit of Generals Whalley and Goffe, signers of the death-warrant of Charles the First. The book sheds new light on the social and political conditions of the period, and interests all lovers of historical fiction. There is more or less of humor in the story, and this enlivens incidents that, exciting as they may be, keep the mind at a tension that fatigues without such contrast. The style is strong and brings out the characters so vividly that they seem like living forces. The volume will be a fine addition to the literature of the old colonial times. It is published by the Baker & Taylor Co., New York City.

A Silver Baron, by Carleton Waite, is a strong story which is shadowed with the financial misery which the people are passing through, and yet there is enough of the romantic and fascinating in it to hold the reader. The Silver Baron is shown to be a man steadfast in principle, and scorning those who would buy him to forget the welfare of those who are less fortunate in life. Published by the Arena company, Boston.

Artie, a story of the Streets and Town, is written by George Ade, with illustrations by John T. McCutcheon. The book is entertaining, inasmuch as it gives a clever picture of the lower but thoroughly respectable class of our modern cities, and the picture has been painted by an observer who possesses the art of faithfully reproducing what he sees. The street vernacular in which the story is written, while it may not always be pleasing, is at least interesting. Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

Joshua Wray, by Hans Stevenson Beattie, is a well related story of Southern life, and possesses the usual elements of love, jealousy and tragedy. The novel is published in pamphlet form by the American Publishers' Corporation, 310-318 Sixth avenue, New York.

Most patriotically bound in red, white and blue cloth, appears Mr. Byron Andrews's appropriate book upon "McKinley and Hobart; Prosperity, Protection, Sound Money." The biography and the history is simply told, and proves McKinley's life to be his best possible eulogy. He represents the best type of American citizen. Mr. Andrews shows him as the soldier, citizen, politician and statesman, honoring every trust committed to his hands by the American people. This volume, which embraces a complete report of the proceedings of the St. Louis convention, also contains a brief sketch of Garret A. Hobart. F. Tennyson Neely, Publisher, Chicago.

The main thought throughout Birkwood, by Julia A. B. Seiver, is the equality of the sexes and the development of the race intellectually, morally and physically, that future generations may receive their just birthright. The atmosphere surrounding the principal characters carries a strong and healthful influence through the book, while the story abounds in interesting incidents which will satisfy the exacting novel reader. The Arena Publishing Company, Copley Square, Boston, Mass.

The White Slave, or The Cross of Gold is a short story by Helen L. Sumner, published in pamphlet form by Charles H. Kerr & Company, 56 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

Cheerful Philosophy for Thoughtful Invalids, by William Horatio Clarke, is a dainty book dedicated to the afflicted who have been compelled to retire from the activities of their healthy fellow-beings and who desire to make their lives less burdensome to themselves and more useful to others. E. T. Clarke & Company, Reading, Mass.

Harry Castlemon has added another book to his popular series for boys. This last tale is entitled The Mystery of Lost River Canyon. Henry F. Coates & Co., Philadelphia.

On Going to Church, by George Bernard Shaw is an interesting collection of little essays, all diverting if lacking in that delicate sense of the eternal fitness of things which proscribes needless sneers and jests at things sacred to the great body of Christian people. The chief merit of this book appears to lie in its exquisite binding, for it is from the Roycroft Printing Shop of East Aurora, New York.

Handsomely bound in scarlet cloth, the Hastings Chess Tournament of 1895 is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, and carefully edited by Horace F. Cheshire, with twenty-two portraits. This volume contains the authorized account of the 230 games played August-September, 1895, with annotations by Pillsbury, Laskey, Tarrasch, Steinitz, Schiffers, Teichmann, Bardeleben, Blackburne, Gunsberg, Tinsley, Mason and Albin, and biographical sketches of the chess masters. G. P. Putnam's Sons, Publishers, New York.

In Appleton's Town and Country Library appears A Court Intrigue, by Basil Thompson. It is, of course, an English story of mystery, of danger, and of safety for those endangered. It is full of incident and maintains the interest of the reader to the close. D. Appleton & Co., New York City.

Edward W. Townsend's clever story, A Daughter of the Tenements, is now published in pamphlet form, with numerous fine illustrations, by E. W. Kemble. This story, which, like the author's Chimmie Fadden, Major Max, etc., possesses the street element in many struggling sordid aspects, has yet much humor and genial good fellowship to relieve it. The book is dedicated to the author's "best friend and most helpful critic," his wife. American Publishers' Corporation, 310-318 Sixth Avenue, New York.

The Fearsome Island is the revised edition of a document penned by Silas Fordred, the hero of the tale, in the days of good Queen Bess. It is a grewsome story of a mariner's adventure on a strange island, and is very cleverly told. The book is published by Herbert S. Stone & Company, Chicago.

An Essay on the Present Distribution of Wealth in the United States, by Charles B. Spahr, Ph. D., is written for the instruction of the instructed classes. Dr. Spahr's book is concise and logical; it appeals to the reason and deserves to be read by all thoughtful men. It can not fail to have a powerful influence on the thought of the time. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York and Boston.

With My Neighbors, by Margaret E. Sangster, is a reprint of a number of articles which were published in the Congregationalist or the Christian Intelligencer. In addition to these little essays, the author has reprinted, by request, some of her poems. Among the most characteristic of these articles are: Tuckered Out, in which there is a protest against the incessant drive of people who are too busy; Mother-brooding, the ability mothers have of seeing when a daughter is unhappy, and of silently comforting her; Society Girls, in which there is a strong plea for the real usefulness of those who are supposed to be devoted to fashion; A Child's Savings Bank, warning parents of the danger of arousing the spirit of cupidity; three papers on the relation of mistress and maid, a topic always timely and interesting in American homes; and The Care of the Care Taker, a strong plea for those who care for invalids. Of the poems, The House of Obed-Edom is perhaps the most characteristic of Mrs. Sangster's work. Published by Harper & Bros., New York city. Cloth, $1.25.

The March to the Sea is a patriotic narrative poem by Major S. H. M. Byers, the author of the famous Sherman's March to the Sea. The story is told by a soldier, and breathes of the stir and action of the battlefields, but without bitterness. It is a vivid picture of the most celebrated campaign of the war, and cannot fail to be read with interest by many of the old Union soldiers; and to the young it will make more real a past which is only history to them. Published by the Arena Company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

Literary Landmarks of Venice, by Lawrence Hutton, is a most interesting description of the houses or places in the "Queen of the Adriatic," the city of the sea, which have been identified with men and women famous in literature, and adds many a pleasant anecdote and story. The effect on the reader is to give him the feeling of knowing the city better than before. Many of the persons spoken of were Americans. Among the most interesting descriptions are those relating to Mrs. Browning and her husband; to James Fenimore Cooper, the creator of "Leather Stocking;" to Disraeli; to Dickens; to Howells; to Lowell; to Petrarch; to Charles Dudley Warner, and to Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Brothers, New York City, are the publishers. Cloth.

A Prophetic Romance; Mars to Earth, is the title of a volume by Lord Commissioner, which describes the visit of investigation to earth of the Lord Commissioner of Mars at some indefinite time in the future. On our planet he finds developed a state of society that exhibits marked improvement in very many respects on that which exists to-day, and the portrayal of the new condition of things furnishes occasion for a sharp criticism of our present methods, and suggestions of ways in which they may be reformed. Of course, a love story is included. Published by The Arena Company, Boston. Cloth, $1.25; paper, 50 cents.

Glynne's Wife, a story in verse, by Julia Ditto Young, author of "Thistle Down," "Adrift," etc., is this writer's latest and perhaps her best work. It is the product of a mind and heart, singularly gifted by nature and ripened by a long apprenticeship to Art. As a specimen of the pure "lyric cry" illustrating the melody possible in the English tongue, the volume seems to stand alone among all the books written by modern versifiers. Five hundred and ninety copies are being printed on smooth Holland hand-made paper, and twenty-five on Tokio Vellum paper. Bound in boards and antique silk; the Vellum copies will have on various pages special water-color designs done by the hand of the author. Every copy will be numbered and signed by Mrs. Young. The Roycroft Printing Shop, East Aurora, New York. Price on Holland paper, $2; Vellum, $5.

In the splendid series of Heroes of the Nations, a biographical library in itself, comes a fine edition of Washington Irving's history of Columbus, His Life and Voyages. This volume which is a condensation of the author's larger work is, as those familiar with it know, a splendid and life-like presentation of Columbus and of his discoveries. The frontispiece is an authentic portrait of Christopher Columbus from a painting in the possession of William Harrison Bradley of Chicago, United States consul at Nice. The volume is well illustrated. It is published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

Shakespeare the Boy, by William J. Rolfe, Litt. D. the celebrated editor of the poet, has combined in this volume all we know of the youth of the poet with all on record of the life of the time, as it affected boys. In other words, he has described the games Shakespeare played, the amusement of the country-side, the school and the lessons taught, the training at home and the town life. He gives a picture of Stratford-on-Avon as it must have been then, and incidentally calls attention to the influences which affected the character of the great dramatist while growing up. The book is valuable, not only for this side of it, but as showing under what conditions our ancestors lived in the time of Henry VIII. It is published in a pretty volume by Harper & Brothers, New York City. Cloth, $1.25.

"STAND READY."

The following poem by Henry Guy Carleton was recited at the Republican ratification meeting in New York and aroused great enthusiasm.

Stand ready, men of '96!
As stood your sires in '61!
They stood for flag and home and right!
Their grandsires stood at Lexington!

From Lexington and Bunker Hill
To Appomattox, lo, their fame!
Look back that hundred years and see
No stain upon the nation's name.

They beat their ploughshares into swords
To win a dwelling-place for you:—
They won!—no foeman's foot dare cross
That line our hero-fathers drew.

From sea to sea, a land of peace,
A land of plenty, and a land
Which God has smiled on and bestrewn
With all the blessings in His hand.

Peace, riches, strength! We need not fear
The allied armies of the world;
All navies in one squadron joined
Would from our iron coasts be hurled.

Yet there's a menace come at last;
A shadow blackens land and shore;
A pestilence corrupts the air;
The knock of Death is at the door.

Death? No, not Death! We dread not Death,
We sons of braves whom Death knew well;
It is dishonor, seeking how
To ring the nation's dying knell!

For mark these teachers of misrule—
False prophets of a falser creed—
Truckling for power to cheat, and wreck
The public good for private greed.

They know the error and the lie,
They know the madness and the shame,
Patriots but for place and pelf,
And panderers in all but name!

It shall not be! No, not for that.
Our fathers wrought with blood and fire;
We are their sons; We'll keep their faith;
We rob no toiler of his hire!
The country's promise is our own;
We make our pledges, man to man,
And as we make, we pay them! Dare
Deny this, nations, if you can!

But up, you men of '96!
The time to fight has come again;
Beat down these liars who assail
The mother-country's honor! Men,—

Defend her name, it is your own!
Your own, her credit and her laws!
Your homes, your altars and your God
Must be no holier than this cause!

You are the sons of heroes; let
The blood of heroes fire each vein!
The battle calls! Dear country calls!
The olden spirit lives again!

—The impurities in the blood which cause scrofulous eruptions are thoroughly eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

What 16 to 1 Has Never Done.

It has never kept gold and silver at a parity.

It has never once given us, under free coinage, practical bimetallism—that is, the concurrent circulation of gold and silver.

The ratio of 16 to 1 was adopted in 1834. It represented the then commercial ratio, the market values of the two metals.

In the 40 years following the adoption of this ratio, and up to 1874, there were coined less than 7,000,000 silver dollars, or not so many by 500,000 as were coined from January 1 to July 1 in this year.

And never during the whole period did gold and silver circulate freely together as equal money. What reason has Mr. Bryan for his "firm conviction," that they will do so now under free coinage, when the difference in the commercial ratio is far greater than at any time during the period from 1834 to 1873?—New York World.

Tantalizing.

A Northern man traveling through Missouri on horseback arrived at the bank of a river. There was no way to cross it except by swimming; so, dismounting, he tied his clothes to the horse, and drove him into the river, swimming after him. Reaching the other side, he dressed and continued on his way. Before going 20 feet, however, he came to the forks of the road, and looked around for a sign. There was none; but just across the river, near the spot he had entered to swim across, he saw a board nailed to a tree. There was nothing to do but to get in and swim across again, and read that sign. He swam across, and after climbing up the bank, he read the following notice: "Five dollars fine for crossing this bridge faster than a walk."—Argonaut.

She Knocked Him Out.

He was whistling, and she didn't like it.

"I wish," she said, "when you are walking with me you wouldn't whistle. It is extremely rude."

"I am whistling for the want of thought," he replied, with the evident intent to be very crushing.

"If that's what it's for," she remarked, "I think I may say, without fear of successful contradiction by any one who knows you, that you don't have to."

Then he stopped.

Quiet Philadelphia.

"Philadelphia is a pretty still town, isn't it?" "Still? That's no name for it. You can hear a thud down there every time the sun sets. Why, when the sun crosses the equinox it sounds like a chimney sliding down a slate roof. I can shut my eyes now and imagine I am back there listening to the months dropping away. I had to get an exhumation permit when I wanted to move."—Truth.

Did Not Apply.

"Young man," said the gentleman who always gives good advice, "let your ambitions lead you contantly higher."

"I—I don't know that such a plan would work in my case."

"Why not?"

"I'm a bass singer."—Washington Star.

Hard.

"She has a Greek profile."

"Yes, a very hard face to read."—Detroit Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

MARVELS OF PRIVATE CARS.

A SHOOTING CAR EQUIPPED WITH AMMUNITION.

Effort Made for a Pneumatic Tire for a Millionaire Invalid's Travel—Only School-Room in the World On Wheels.

"Come with me," said my old friend, the oldest official on the road, "if you want to see luxury awheel. They are overhauling the six finest private cars in the world, and I can slip you into them for a peep. It's a chance you will not get again."

"This," said my guide, hopping me up the steps of a long, dark-colored car, "is one that was used by John D. Rockefeller for many years as a traveling school-room for his family. Those four Rockefellers—there used to be five—are the best educated young people that ever lived. Their education was carried on by object lessons. They traveled through the Yellowstone to study botany and geology, and they learned physical geology in the Rockies. The zoology of the country was taught them in the wilderness where they traveled. They stationed this car here and there, and took little trips out from it. These charts and globes that you see were used in teaching them the heavens from the loftiest peak they could climb awheel. Did you ever see a study car before?"

I looked around in amazement. There, running down the middle of the room, were desks equipped with stationery. Along the windows were small seats for observation. Around the walls hung maps and everything for study. It was a wonderful car.

Another car was a square one, or so it seemed to me. Its width was ten feet, height about the same, and its length not over ten. The curious feature of the car was that it much resembled the Nimrod traveling cars. Covering one side were gun racks, with ammunition and shooting apparatus of all kinds. At one end was a cold-storage box for the keeping of game, and the remainder of the walls were hung with sportsmen's breeches and cap, game bags, trophies of the hunt and things to delight a sporting man.

"That car," said my friend, "is the most expensive of all on account of the cost of fitting it up. Those arms, the rifles, the shooters, the improved firearms of all descriptions cost a fortune not small. This car goes out for a trip to the Rockies. It is like the one in which Theodore Roosevelt made his famous trip to the Rocky Mountains and came back with enough good original zoological material for one of the best books of natural history."

While we were talking we had stepped across the freight yard and we were in Ellsmere, well known as the private car upon which Seward Webb spent $30,000 in frescoes. The Ellsmere has no frescoes now, because the day after the decorations were put in an empoye left a steam valve turned on, and the escaping steam saturated everything. But there are exquisite furnishings.

But the car I enjoyed most was Langtry's old car. This stands unused in the car yards, but it is kept clean and luxurious by porters who delight in showing it visitors to the yards. This car is a very palace of luxury, so marvelous in its appointments that Cleopatra would have given all her pearls to have thought of it for Antony.

"I am sorry Richard Mansfield's Viceroy is not here," said my guide, "because its drawing-room is the typical gentleman's study. Nothing about it suggests the traveler or the actor. There is no bohemianism and no abandon. A velvet-covered table holds books, and back of the table is a piano, upon which rests the latest music. No manuscripts of plays are allowed in this room; neither are newspapers, unless the dramatic pages are torn out. The master of Viceroy rests here.

"There is a car being remodelled," said my guide, "about which I dare not breathe too much yet. It is a Vanderbilt car and is being fitted for Cornelius Vanderbilt's travels in future. In spite of the glowing hopeful reports, he is a broken man, and it is doubtful if he will ever walk again or know much comfort.

"They are experimenting with his private car to see if it can be placed upon pneumatic tires. I do not believe it can be done on account of the weight of the car and the danger of sudden stoppage if a tire is punctured. But we shall wait and see. This would materially lessen the noise of travel, and in a rear car it would be done away with altogether.

"This Vanderbilt car is the typical one for ease. Reclining chairs, hammocks, couches, stained-glass windows, capable of being pulled down at night and far up into the casing by day, and tables that are warranted to withstand jolts, are a few of the many comforts. Nothing in the car suggests the traveler except the unavoidable stir, noise and jar.

"Now come into the finest car of all," said the guide, who showed off these marvels of railroading as proudly as if they were crown jewels. "This car is intended for a famous singer who comes here this year for grand opera. She is the queen of all Bohemia, and her car shows it."

In the center of the car, the very middle thing of all, hung a bed. It was fitted up like a hammock to do away with all jarring, but it was as broad and firm as a bed. Colored ropes held it aloft. It was piled with silk coverlids of down, and underneath it were large fur rugs. There were no chairs in the car. Instead there were settles runnings along the sides, upon which the traveler could realize and enjoy life.

I placed my wraps up above and for a minute imagined myself the Queen of Bohemia, owning that lovely piece of dreamland, that private car.

In one corner of the room my eye caught sight of something draped like a great Japanese stand. I looked again and caught the gleam of ivory. It was a piano, and at the side was stacked music, plenty of it. Along that whole side of the car were musical instruments; and here the fair singer, my guide told me, could summon her musicians if a rehearsal were necessary during a long journey. There was a bath, of course, curtained off from the car, and one corner of the room had its table and solid silver service.

"Actresses have by far the greatest number of private cars," said the old railroad man, "because they travel a great deal and are devoted to luxury. But there are many in private life. I think Mrs. George Gould has about the most comfortable one in the country. There is a woman that cares not a pin for show, but is all for comfort. She and her husband are getting to be great travelers. They are going to Europe, I believe, by Behring Straights, in a private car, and so on around the world, dipping south and coming north to cross the ocean near the connecting land at the pole. Preposterous, but no more so than their recent Polar trip."

"What did all this cost?" I ventured to ask, looking around the car of the singer, whose apartment I was just leaving.

"This cost a mere nothing, not more than $10,000. But the others, the Vanderbilt car, for instance, broke a $50,000 check up pretty thoroughly, and I understand the latest Webb car cost $40,000 before the furniture was put in. Strange to say, millionaires tremble for fear of burning accidents while en route, and if I were to tell you the marvelously expensive fireproof precautions, you would say I had started in upon another story."

"OH, TO BE QUEEN OF BOHEMIA IN ONE'S OWN PRIVATE CAR!"

BRYAN EMPLOYED

By the "Bimetallic League," the Silver Trust.

The following statement signed by well-known and reputable gentlemen, is of especial interest in view of Mr. Bryan's statement, made some time since, that he had never been in the employ of the Bimetallic League or silver mine owners, in the work which he had done in behalf of silver in the past few years:

"Phoenix, Ariz., Sept. 1, 1896.

"The Hon. William J. Bryan, the Populist, Free Silver and Democrat party candidate for President, in a recent statement made through the press, said that he at no time was in the employ of or represented, directly or indirectly, the silver producers of the United States, and that he had never been in the employ of any bimetallic league or association.

"We, the undersigned, in February, 1896, attended a public meeting in Phoenix, Ariz., addressed by said Bryan upon the subject of the free coinage of silver. We were present in the hall used upon that occasion before the arrival of Mr. Bryan, and heard him begin his speech, but left the hall before he had finished it. An effort has been made to obtain a written report, accurately giving statements made by him in his opening remarks, without success. From memory we testify that Mr. Bryan, in the introductory part of that speech said in emphatic words that his professional and other duties at home were so great and were such a demand upon his time that he had no time to devote to enlightening voters upon the free coinage of silver from the stump. But he said that he had been solicited repeatedly and urged so strongly by the Bi-metallic League of the United States, an association of persons devoted to furthering the interests of silver, to make public speeches at different places under the auspices of said league, that he agreed to do so, and that was the reason of his presence in Phoenix."

(Signed.)

Frank W. Rickenbaugh, Attorney, Phoenix, Ariz.

P. J. Cole, Territorial Treasurer of Arizona under Gov. Hughes, Phoenix, Ariz.

H. E. Heighton, Assignee of H. E. Kemp Hardware Co., Phoenix, Ariz.

Clintus S. Hoag, M. D., Bridgeport, Conn.

Frank S. Belcher, President Phoenix National Bank of Phoenix, Ariz., and First National Bank of Charlotte, Mich. (Substantially as I understood it.)

Have You Asthma or Hay Fever?
Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo river, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of 50 years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to all readers of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Joseph M. Warren, of Troy, who has just died at his home in that city, of which he was a native, at the age of eighty-three years, was for many years among the best-known and most influential citizens of Troy.

Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, the founder of the Enoch Pratt free library, celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday last week. He has been ill for some time, and for that reason there was no formal celebration of the event.

The Queen of Roumania is said to be the only living author who has written opera librettos in four languages, French, German, Swedish and Roumanian. She has just finished an opera libretto in French, founded on a Turkish subject, for M. Jules Massenet.

The newly appointed British ambassador to the Austrian court, Sir Horace Rumbold, is said to be a most capable man. His command of languages is remarkable, and he is probably the finest French scholar England has had since the deaths of the late Lord Granville and Lord Chief Justice Cockburn.

The Indianapolis Journal says that Gen. Harrison has written home, saying that he will break camp in the Adirondacks about October 1 and come to that city, where Mrs. Harrison expects to remain several weeks. General Harrison, however, will go to Indianapolis and then to Cincinnati, where he has argument in the federal court set for October 6.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 5?

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Wants Fowls.

J. G., Tennessee:—Almost any one engaged in poultry raising will supply you with buff cochin, Wyandot or Plymouth Rock fowls. It would be profitable for breeders to advertise in The Blade.

Gives Bloody Milk.

L. F. K., Missouri:—Bloody milk without indurated udder, may be the result of the cow squeezing the udder in lying down, breaking one of the small veins, or it may be brought on by blows, or running. Rich and abundant food that increases in circulation may cause it as well as other conditions. The best treatment is to foment the udder with warm water, wipe the udder dry, and then rub in, with gentle hand-friction, some of the following twice a day: Gum camphor, 4 ozs.; sweet oil, 1 pint. Mix well. You should give the cow a full pound of epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, give once a day for about five days, ½ oz. pulverized saltpetre and a drachm of chlorate of potash. She will take this in water when you give her drink. Feed no corn, oil cake or beets for about two weeks. Ground oats mixed with bran, or any other food that is not too stimulating is good. The cow should be milked at least three times a day to take the strain from the udder. The calf should be taken from the cow as soon as possible as it irritates the udder while sucking. In milking do not pull the teats down, gently push the hand to the udder while holding the teat, ease the hand a little, and then close it sufficiently to make the milk come. The udder is very delicately constructed, and may be injured by pulling heavily at the teat while milking. A good way to give salts to a cow is through a horn. The milking while the udder was distended before calving was a proper thing to do.

To Destroy Gophers.

C. H. D., Kansas: A method that is now used very extensively to destroy gophers (spermophiles) is bisulphide of carbon. Crude bisulphide is better than the pure. Take a wide-mouthed ounce vial; fill it with the liquid, uncork it and then push it well down in the hole, spilling the contents. Cover up the hole with earth, and the work is done in about five or eight minutes. Another way of using it is to take two tablespoonfuls of the liquid; pour on a bunch of rags or waste, and push it well down in the mouth of the burrow, covering it with earth. As bisulphide of carbon is very inflammable, and is also explosive, it must not be brought near a fire or flame. Another method of destruction is to use wheat soaked in strychnine water. The proportion of strychnine to wheat is one ounce to the bushel. Put the strychnine in quite warm water, and dissolve it.

Pour this on the wheat, which is to be soaked until nicely covered. The wheat should be soaked 24 to 36 hours. About the time the gophers begin to appear in the spring is the best time to use the poison. Put the poisoned wheat in a can, and go over the field, putting a teaspoonful in each hole. The gophers will eat it and die. The field should be gone over about twice during a season, and the gophers will be all killed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Fruit Notes No. 5—Don't Do It.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Are you thinking of topping your raspberry bushes, blackberry rushes or shortening the new growth on your young peach trees? Stop and think of possible results.

One year ago a peach grower advised me to cut back one-half of the new growth on my young peach trees. His theory was that if this was done in the fall it would harden the wood and that buds would push out more vigorously the next spring. I tried the experiment a little and then quit; as a result I lost about one-half of the trees that I shortened in and the balance were seriously damaged. I think the cutting back caused a flow of sap by the evaporation from the ends of the limbs and death was the result. Don't try it, but wait till March or April and then shorten in if you wish. I have seen neighbors cutting off one-half or one-third of their raspberry canes or bushes in August, September and October. Stop and think before you do it. These bushes have a pith amounting to one-half of the diameter. This pith is porous and it will not grow over or heal up if cut in the fall and so exposes the bush to evaporation until the next year's crop is gathered. Many of these bushes will die outright from this treatment and all will be more or less injured. It is a good plan to cut out the old bushes that have borne fruit soon after the crop is ripened, but the new growth should not be shortened in until the following March or April. In this spring trimming the main stalks or large bushes should not be cut but only the side branches or laterals, and then not too short lest you take off too much of the fruiting wood. The month of June is the time to cut off the points of the new growing canes and thus make them branch. Then they will heal over and not be injured.—S. Hubbell, West Toledo, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Raising Lettuce for the Market.

In the Sub-Tropic, the new paper published at Green Cove Springs, Florida, is an article on the culture of lettuce, written by "Manitoba," that contains some points of interest to those who are in the habit of sowing a single five-cent package of seed, from which they get an abundant supply for the home table.

Lettuce is a very profitable crop in this state, and is shipped with good results to the northern markets at about the holiday season, which commands the top price. The average variety will stand in the field a temperature of 20 degrees F. without much damage.

The best varieties for the early market are the white-headed kinds; either solid or open heads sell well, as neither have established themselves into grades to suit the tastes of the purchasers.

In sections around Ocala, acres are covered with cloth in beds of 12x150 feet, and the plants are seeded and raised in them without any transplanting, and this system is so profitable that it reimburses the expense of covering. If the land is not covered, the next best plan is to make a seed bed by covering during nights. Sow about the first week of September, giving a liberal amount of fertilizer to start plants, and secure early plants for transplanting before any cold weather sets in.

Lettuce requires a good loam with lots of humus; not too low, but on the low land that is drained will make the plant feel quite at home. The land should be plowed well, but not deep, as lettuce feeds on the top surface so it does not need deep cultivation. The fertilizer required is, phosphoric acid nine per cent, potash twelve per cent, nitrogen five per cent. The nitrogen may be omitted if cow peas are sowed and plowed under in preparing the land; but otherwise 2,000 to 3,000 pounds are required to an acre. This may seem rather too much, but experience has satisfied itself that the quantity and quality alone pay amply for such an extra expense in the returns from the shipments.

The seed bed for one acre should be 12x36 feet, and sow two and a half pounds of seed. In preparing the land to receive the plants, it must be well harrowed before and after application of fertilizer and made as smooth as possible; then mark off into drills two to four inches high and two and a half feet apart, and make the field look as if a "farmer" run it, have it checked from eight inches to ten inches.

In transplanting only pull from seed bed the largest and very best for the amount of seed sown; there will be lots of plants, and to have an even stand of good plants only plant the strongest. You will have many to spare, and there is no need of wasting time by planting a small weak plant which will likely die on the first cold night. Keep weeds down by cultivation with either horse or hand cultivator.

Clover, Medium and Mammoth, for Seed.

We have been much interested in Mr. Morris' articles on clover. We read whatever comes in our way on the subject that we may know all we can about it, as we look upon it as our most profitable crop.

A few years ago we practiced harrowing the wheat and at the time of sowing the clover seed. To get the land in proper condition to harrow, we usually must wait till some time in April. We always secured a good stand by the practice, but one most serious objection always confronted us, and that was the short time the clover had to grow and make root before the wheat crop was removed, and the sun and drouth caught the young clover, in most cases destroying it.

Of recent years we have abandoned the practice of harrowing entirely, and have adopted that of earlier seed sowing, sowing the last week in February or the first week in March, and have been much more successful in securing a stand and growth of root to hold against hot sun and drouth. In sowing our land we find this trouble—part of each field is clay and a part black land. When the clay is nicely opened by the frost, the tile-drained black land is apt to present a surface devoid of cracks. While the seed sown on the former mostly falls into cracks, too much lies on the surface of the latter. The April dry spell of last spring was particularly hard on the sowing on black land.

Taken altogether, the early sowing is much the safest for us. We can hardly agree with Mr. Morris that clover should be turned two days before hulling, for this reason: If there should be rain before the machine gets to it, it would in most cases have to be turned again. Our experience is that if lifted two hours before threshing in the best weather, it will be perfectly dry and all seed saved.

We do not want the gavels turned, but set up on edge as much as possible, as advised by Mr. Morris. Three years ago the weather was so dry that we started hulling by eight o'clock in the morning, threshing 30 bushels from 12 acres. The machine moved one mile and threshed 11 bushels more that day. That is the only time we have ever been able to begin so early in the morning. When there is no rain, we sometimes hull in a week after cutting.

We think it entirely unnecessary to have rains to rot the chaff. The rain certainly cause the sprouting and loss of much seed. If the forage is perfectly dry, the machines as now made will take out all the seed.

When a farmer is desirous of growing a seed crop, mammoth clover is best for this purpose for several reasons. It will on an average produce a larger crop of seed. The first crop gives the seed and can be harvested in a comparatively leisure time, and when the weather is most favorable for saving this crop. It will furnish more pasture up to June 10 or 15 than the medium, and on lands best adapted to its growth will give a large amount of fall pasture.

Another point most favorable to it for a safe seed crop lies in the fact that the midge never troubles it. So far it has been unable to time its appearance to catch the bloom of this clover. A few years ago a friend harvested an average of over five bushels per acre from 50 acres that brought him over $1,300.

Through a long series of years, the average has been three bushels per acre for him. While he secured a large yield by careful methods, one of his neighbors by the use of a spring-tooth rake and careless handling, harvested one year one peck per acre.—John M. Jamison in Ohio Farmer.

Green Manuring and Potash.

Mr. Chas. A. Flagg, of the Rhode Island agricultural station, writes to the Country Gentleman, referring to an article in that paper from a correspondent entitled "A Season's Experience:"

"I notice an item regarding the freedom from scab of potato crops grown upon rye sod. The fact is set forth that a field which had produced a badly diseased crop in 1895 and was seeded to rye that fall for the purpose of green manuring had the rye plowed in as a green crop and was planted to potatoes this season, producing a crop practically free of scab—the reason for which is rather obscure. The cause of scab is well known to be a fungous growth which is often introduced in the soil by the seed potatoes, and when once introduced multiplies and remains in the soil so that not only that crop but future crops are diseased.

"It has been shown, where the germs have been isolated and propagated in artificial cultures, that they thrive best in a neutral or very slightly acid solution and that they fail to thrive in strongly acid solutions. Numerous experiments at this station tend to show that wherever fertilizers containing carbonates or producing alkaline conditions in the soil are used, much more scab is found upon the crop, while on the other hand soils known to be strongly acid in their reaction and fertilizers free from carbonates produce crops practically free from scab; and that even where the scab germ is introduced and acid conditions prevail in the soil there is little harm done. Many farmers consider that the plowing in of a green crop tends to produce acidity in the soil, and we have seen that reason urged by some as an objection to green manuring, and we believe that it is through the peculiar conditions created in the soil by the turning-in of the green crop that the freedom from scab resulted in the potato crop. Repeated observations on this point need to be made, but there are many indications which point to the fact that when the scab spores are present or introduced on the seed, the relative acidity or alkalinity of the soil governs in great measure the freedom from or presence of scab in the potato crop. Too great a degree of acidity in the soil or fertilizers may decrease the yield and size of the tubers, as the plant appears to thrive better when the soil tests give but a slight acid reaction; but under such conditions the scab germ must be excluded if smooth potatoes are desired."

Do Not Whip Him.

Whipping a shying and frightened horse is senseless and cruel. Pain does not relieve fright, but the assuring voice of a kind driver does. Whipping makes confirmed shyers because the horse connects the pain with the object of his fear, and is more afraid of it thereafter.

A Rocky Errand.

"Well," said the free-silver manager, "did you get any contributions up at the museum? The petrified man is well fixed; you ought to have touched him."

"Say," answered the agent, "maybe I didn't work! Why, you might as well try to squeeze money out of a stone!"—New York Press.

$100 REWARD for a case I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 134 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 5. Don't fail to read it.

A big factory was brought to a standstill the other day for want of a common shingle-nail. The trouble was a mystery at first. Even the boss mechanic could'nt tell what was the matter. They sent for a high-priced expert who charged ten dollars an hour. All he said was: "Gimme a nail." He drove it in the right place and in two minutes the whole factory was going again.

That's the way with the machinery of the human body. When the stomach and bowels are wrong what seems a mere trifle, blocks the whole system. Every part of the body feels the effects of a little constipation. The head aches, the mouth tastes bad; the stomach is distressed, the liver is congested and torpid; you feel sluggish and miserable and down-hearted; the energies are completely paralyzed—all for want of a little help to regulate the stomach and bowels. What you want is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They will make you regular and you keep so; they act in a comfortable natural way, not violently but surely. They give the intestines power to move naturally; and also tone the stomach and liver. You don't become a slave to their use, they cure you so you stay cured. If a druggist makes more money on some violent purging pill he may try to sell it to you. Don't let him.

You will be helped to a thorough understanding of your own body in every stage of health and disease by Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. This is a great 1008 page book, in plain English and replete with illustrations. The first edition of 680,000 copies was sold for $1.50 each. The profits were devoted to publishing the present edition of half-a-million free copies, to be sent absolutely gratis to everyone who sends 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talmage's Sermon.

ARMAGEDDON'S FIELD

The Forces of Light and Darkness Shall Join Battle.

Washington, Oct. 12.—In his sermon Sunday, Rev. Dr. Talmage discussed the great conflict which prophecy foreshadows as the climax of the world's struggles—Armageddon. His text was Rev. 15:16: "And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue, Armageddon."

Megiddo is the name of a mountain that looks down upon Esdraelon, the greatest battlefield that the world has ever seen. There Barak fought the Canaanites; there Gideon fought the Midianites; there Josiah fought the invading Egyptians. The whole region stands for battle, and the Armageddon of my text borrows its name from it, and is here used, not geographically, but figuratively, while setting forth the idea that there is to be a world's closing battle, the greatest of all battles, compared with which the conflicts of this century, and all other centuries were insignificant, because of the greater number of combatants engaged, the greater victory and the greater defeat.

The exact date of that battle we do not know, and the exact locality is uncertain. It may be in Asia, Europe, Africa or America; but the fact that such a battle will take place is as certain as God's eternal truth. When I use the usperlative degree in regard to that coming conflict, I do not forget that there have been wars all along on a stupendous scale. As when at Marathon Miltiades brought on his men, not in ordinary march, but on full run, upon the horsemen of Persia and the black archers of Ethiopia, and scattering them and crying, "Bring fire! Bring fire!" set into flame the ships of the invaders. As when Pizarro overcame Peru. As when Philip the Second triumphed over Portugal. As when the Huns met the Goths. As when three hundred Spartans sacrificed themselves at Thermopylae. As when the Carthaginians took Agrigentum. As when Alexander headed the Macedonian phalanx. As when Hannibal invaded Italy. Battle of Hastings. Battle of Valmy. Battle of Pultowa. Battle of Arbela. Battle of Tours. Battle of Borodino. Battle of Lucknow. Battle of Solferino. Battle of Fontenoy, where 100,000 were slain. Battle of Chalons, where 300,000 were massacred. Battle of Herat, where Genghis Khan destroyed 1,600,00 lives. Battle of Neishar, where 1,747,000 went down to death; 1,816,000 slain at Troy. And American battles, too near us now to allow us to appreciate their awful significance, except you who were there, facing the North or facing the South. But all the battles I have named put together will not equal in numbers enlisted, or fierceness, or grandeur, or triumph, or rout, the coming Armageddon contest. Whether it shall be fought with printer's type or keen steel, whether by brain or muscle, whether by pen or carbine, whether by booming cannon or thunders of Christian eloquence, I do not know, and you take what I say as figurative or literal, but take as certain what St. John, in his vision on the rocks of the Grecian archipelago, is pleased to call "Armagedddon."

My sermon will first mention the regiments that will be engaged in the conflict; then will say something of the commanders on both sides; and then speak of the battle itself and the tremendous issues. Beginning with those who will fight on the wrong side, I first mention the Regiment Diabolic. In this very chapter from which my text is taken we are told that the spirits of devils will be there. How many millions of them no one can tell, for the statistics of the Satanic dominions have never been reported and the roll of that host has never on earth been called; but from the direful, and continental, and planetary work they have already done, and the fact that every man and woman and child on earth has a tempter, there must be at least sixteen hundred million of evil spirits familiar with our world. Perhaps as many more are engaged on especial enterprises of abomination among the nations and empires of the earth. Besides that there must be an inconceivable number of inhabitants in realms pandemoniac, staying there to keep the great capitals of sin going from age to age. Many of them once lived in heaven, but engaging in conspiracy to put Satan on the throne, they were hurled out and down, and they are now among the worst thugs of the universe. Having been in three worlds—heaven, earth and hell—they have all the advantages of great experience. Their power, their speed, their cunning, their hostility wonderful beyond all statement! In the Armageddon they will, I doubt not, be present in full array. They will have no reserve corps, but all will be at the front. There will not only be soldiers in that battle who can be seen and aimed at, but troops intangible and without corporeity, and weapons may strike clear through them without giving them hurt. With what shout of defiance will they climb up the ladders of fire and leap from the battlements of asbestos into the last campaign of hell!

Paul, the bravest of men, was impressed with their might for evil when he said, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, and against powers, and against the rulers of the darkness in this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." Oh, what an agitating moment, when the ranks diabolic move up and take their places for conflict in the Armageddon!

Other regiments who will march into the fight will be the regiments Alcoholic. They will be made up of the brewer's companies, distillery owners, and liquor dealers' associations, and the hundreds of millions of their patrons. They will move into the ranks with what the Bible calls the "Song of the Drunkard." And whoat a bloated and hiccoughing, and nauseating host! If now, according to a scientist, in England there are fifty thousand deaths annually from strong drink, and in the United States, according to another estimate, ninety-eight thousand deaths annually from strong drink, what an army of living drunkards that implies, coming up from the whole earth to take their places in the last battle, especially as the evil increases and the millions now staggering on their way may be joined by other millions of reinforcements—brigade after brigade, with drunkards' bones drumming on the heads of beer barrels the dead march of souls. These millions of victims of alcohol joined by the millions of the victims of arrack, to spirituous liquor of China, and India, and Arabia, and Egypt, and Ceylon, and Siam.

Other regiments who will march into the fight on the wrong side will be the regiments infidel. God gave but one revelation to the human race, and these men have been trying to destroy it. Many of the books, magazines, and newspapers, through perpetual scoff at Christianity, and some of the universities, have become recruiting agencies for those regiments. The greatest brigadier of all those regiments, Voltaire, who closed his life of assault upon Christianity by writing: "Happiness is a dream, and only pain is real. I have thought so for eighty-four years, and I know no better plan than to resign myself to the inevitable and to reflect that flies are born to be devoured by spiders and man to be consumed by care. I wish I had never been born." Oh, the God-forsaken regiments of infidels, who, after having spent their life in antagonizing the only influence that could make the earth better, gather with their low wit and their vile sneer and their learned idiocy and their horrible blasphemy to take part against God and righteousness in the great Armageddon!

Other regiments who will march in on the wrong side in the battle will be the Regiments Mohammedan. At the present time there are about 175,000,000 Moslems. Their plain mission is to kill Christians, demean womanhood, and take possession of the earth in the interest of ignorance, superstition and moral filth. The massacre of fifty thousand Armenians in the last two or three years is only one chapter in their effort to devastate the earth of everything but themselves. So determined are they in their bad work that all the nations of the earth put together dare not say to them, "Stop! or we will make you stop." My hope is that long before that last battle of which I speak, the Turkish government, and with it Mohammedanism, may be wiped out of existence. The Turkish power for the last four hundred years has been the mightiest hindrance on earth to religious liberty and moral improvement. Her extermination is prophesied in the Book of Revelations in the figure of the drying up of the River Euphrates, and she is going rapidly, thank God. In 1820, by the Greek insurrection, she received the first destructive blow.

In 1823, the Turkoman army of thirty thousand was destroyed and the cause of liberty advanced. In 1827, England, France and Russia, not so cautious as they have since been, at Navarino humiliated the Turkish fleets and Greece was free. Weaker and weaker the Turkish power has become, and it has lost Algiers and Wallachia, and more than all, during the past decade, through her cruelty, has lost the sympathy of every good man and woman in all the earth, and if William E. Gladstone were prime minister of England the Turkish government would very soon either quit her outrages or go down under the bombardment of the men-of-war from many nations now hovering near the Bosphorus. But if the Bible prophesy concerning the drying up of the Euphrates is not fulfilled before the battle mentioned in my text, Mohammedanism will march in with sword and poison and torch to take her part in the great Armageddon.

Yea! to show the magnitude of the forces on the wrong side, I have to tell you that what is left of heathenism at that time will march into the conflict. There are one hundred and fifty million fetish idolators, two hundred and twenty million Brahmins, four hundred million Buddhists. Through the sublimest movement of this century, the missionary movement, all the time gathering in momentum, I believe all, or nearly all of that seven hundred and seventy millions of heathendom will be converted to God. But that which is not converted will come into the Armageddon on the wrong side.

Other regiments on the wrong side will be made up of offenders of all sorts, the defrauders, the libertines, the dynamiters, the anarchists, the oppressors, and the foes of society, the criminals of all nations, by whatever name they are now called, or shall then be called. They may not before that have openly taken sides, but then they will be compelled to take sides. With what venom, with what violence, with what desperation they will fall into line at the great Armageddon! Is it not appalling, these uncounted regiments of the earth, to be joined by the uncounted regiments from perdition! Can any power come with them? Especially when I tell you who their commander is, for so much in all wars depends upon the chieftain. Their leader will not be a political accident or a military "happen so." By talent, and adroitness, and courage, and unceasing industries he has come to the bad eminence. He disputed the throne of heaven with the Almighty, but no one has disputed the throne of eternal night with this monarch, who will in the last battle take the field in person.

Milton calls him Lucifer, Goethe calls him Mephistopheles, the Hebrew calls him Abaddon, the Greek calls him Apollyon. He is the impersonation of all malevolence, of all oppression, of all cruelty, the summing up of all falsehood. In his make-up nothing bad was left out and nothing good was put in, and he is to be the general, the commander-in-chief of all the forces on the wrong side in the great Armageddon. He has been in more battles than you have ever read about, and he has gained more victories than have ever been celebrated in this world. But I guess this old warrior of Pandemonium will not have an undisputed field. I guess there will be an army to dispute with his forces. I have mentioned the supremacy of this world. I guess our troops will not have to run when, on the day mentioned in my text, all the infernal batteries shall be unlimbered. We have been reviewing the troops diabolic. We have been measuring the calibers of their guns. We have been examining their ammunition wagons. Now let us look at the forces to be marshaled in the Armageddon on the right side.

First of all I mention the Regiments Angelic. Alas! that the subject of demonology seems better understood than the subject of angelology. But the glorious spirits around the throne and all the bright immortals that fill the galleries and levels of the universe are to take part in that last great fight, and the regiments angelic are the only regiments capable of meeting the regiments plutonic. To show you something of an angel's power, I ask you to consider that just one of them slew one hundred and eighty-five thousand of Sennacherib's hosts in a night, and if it is not a tough arithmetical question to solve, if one angel can slay one hundred and eighty-five thousand troops in a night, how many can five hundred millions of them slay. The old Book says that "They excel in strength." It is not a celestial mob, but a disciplined host, and they know their rank. Cherubim, seraphim, thrones, principalities and powers! And the leader of those regiments is Michael the Archangel. David saw just one group of angels sweep past, and they were twenty-thousand charioted. Paul, who in the Gamalian college has his faculties so wonderfully developed, confesses his incapability to count them by saying, "Ye are come to Mount Zion, and an innumerable company of angels."

If each soul on earth has a guardian angel, then there must be sixteen hundred hundred million angels on earth to-day. Besides that, heaven must be full of angels, those who stay there; not only the twelve angels who, we are told, guard the twelve gates, but those angels who help in the worship, and go on mission from mansion to mansion, and help to build the hosannas and enthrone the hallelujahs and roll the doxologies of the service that never ends. But they all, if required, will be in the last fight between holiness and sin. Heaven could afford to adjourn just one day, and empty all its temples, and mansions, and palaces, and boulevards into that one battle. I think all the angels of God will join in it. The one that stood with sword of flame at the gate of paradise. The one that pointed Hagar to the fountain in the wilderness. The one that halted Balaam on the highway. The one that warned Lot to flee the doomed city. The one that took part with Joshua against the Canaanites. The one that informed Mary of the approach of the nativity. The one that wrestled with Jacob at the brook Jabbok. The one that swung open the gate for the incarcerated Apostle Peter. The one that strengthened Christ in his last paroxysm. All, I think, will be there—their velocities inconceivable, so that when Daniel was in prayer, Gabriel, we are told, came from heaven to speak to him, and if heaven be at the center of the universe, that angel must have traveled thousands of millions of miles in an instant. Talk of earthly regiments on double-quick! What will be the speed of the regiments angelic, when, at the command of the archangel: "Down to earth! Forward into the battle!" those regiments angelic, lightning-winged, rainbow-girdled, fire-footed, shall sweep into the great Armageddon!

The next regiments that I see marching into the fight will be the regiments ecclesiastic. According to the last account, and practically only in the beginning of the great Gospel movement which proposes to take the whole earth for God, there are four million six hundred thousandMethodists three million seven hundred and twenty-five thousand Baptists, one million two hundred and eighty thousand three hundred and thirty-three Presbyterians, one million two hundred and thirty thousand Lutherans, and six hundred and forty thousand Episcopalians. But the present statistics of churches will be utterly swamped when, after all the great denominations have done their best work, the slowest of all the sects will have more numbers than the present enrollment of all denominations throughout Christendom. You see by that time an atheist or an infidel will be a curiosity, and he will be looked at as we look at a man with long hair reaching below his shoulders, and long finger nails that are never cut, and a stare in the eyes indicating incipient lunacy—not to be argued with, but to be pitied; while it will be any unusual thing to see men as much devoted to their religion as Francis Xavier was devoted to his religion, when he went through the streets asking all to come to hear his faith expounded, in ten years planting the Gospel in fifty nations and baptizing over a million souls. And the great hosts of believers will fill the earth, making the two million three hundred and seventeen thousand combatants that Xerxes reviewed a corporal's guard in comparison. I see them, the regiments ecclesiastic, moving into that last battle. The Lutherans headed by some great Martin Luther yet to be born. The Methodists headed by some George Whitefield yet to come. The Presbyterians headed by some John Knox yet to arise. The Episcopalians headed by some Bishop Carnock yet to be enrobed. The Baptists headed by some Missionary Carey yet to bless the world. The Congregational church headed by some Doctor Kirk of pentecostal power yet to take tongue of fire.

I see them moving into the ranks, carrying a standard striped and starred; striped as suggesting him by whose stripes we are healed, and starred as with the promise that those who turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars, forever and ever. Into that battle on our side will roll those mighty engines of power, the printing press of Christendom. Into that battle will also move the mightiest telescopes, that shall bring the stars in their courses to fight for our God.

Again, the regiments elemental will come into that battle on the right side. The winds! God showed what he could do with them when the splintered timbers of the ships of the Spanish Armada were strewn on the rocks of Scotland, Norway and the Hebrides. The waters! He showed what he could do with them when he put the whole earth under them, leaving it subaqueous one hundred and fifty days. The earthquakes! He showed what he could do with them when he let Caracas drop into the open mouth of horror, and the islands of the sea went into entombment. The lightnings! He showed what he could do with them when he wrapped Mount Sinai flame, and we have all seen their flashing lanterns moving with the chariots of the midnight hurricane. All the regiments elemental will come in on our side in the great Armageddon. Come and let us mount and ride along the line, and review the troops of Emanuel and find that the regiments terrestrial and celestial that come into that battle on the right side are, as compared with those on the wrong side, two to one, a hunderd to one, a thousand to one.

But who is the commander-in-chief on this side? Splendid armies have been ruined, caught in traps, flung over precipices, and anninilated through the incompetence or treachery of their general. Who commands on our side? Jehovah-Jireh! so called in one place. "Captain of Salvation," so called in another place. King of Kings. Lord of Lords. Conqueror of Conquerors. His eye omniscient. His arm omnipotent. He will take the lead. He will draw the sword. He will give the command. And when he plants his foot for the combat, the foundations of the earth will quake, and when he shall give the battle-shout, all the gates of hell will tremble.

But do not let us shout until after we have seen the two armies clash in the last struggle. Oh, my soul! The battle of all time and all eternity opens. "Forward!" "Forward!" is the command on both sides given. The long lines of both armies waver, and swing to and fro. Swords of truth against engines infernal. Black horse cavalry of perdition against white horse cavalry of heaven. The redemption of this world and the honor of the throne of God to vindicate, how tremendous is the battle! The army of righteousness seems giving way; but no! It is only a part of the maneuver of the infinite fight. It is a deploy of the host celestial. What a meeting in this field of splendor and wrath, of the angelic and of the diabolic, of hosanna and blasphemy, of song and curse, of the divine and the satanic. The thunderbolts of the Almighty burst and blaze upon the foe. Boom! Boom! By the torches of lightning that illumine the scene I see that the crisis of the Armageddon has come. It is the turning point of this last battle.

The next moment will decide all. Aye! the forces of Apollyon are breaking ranks. See! See! They fly. Some on foot, some on wing; they fly. Back over the battlements of perdition they go down with infinite crash, all the regiments diabolic! Back to the mountains and caves the armed hosts of earth, crying as they retreat to the rocks and mountains, "Fall on us and hide us from the face of him that sitteth upon the throne, and from the wrath of the lamb, for the great day of his wrath has come, and who shall be able to stand." And while Apollyon, the prisoner of war, is being dragged in chains to his dungeon, and our Conqueror is remounting his throne, I look off upon the battlefield, and among the slain I find the carcasses of Mohammedanism, and Paganism, and Atheism, and Infidelity, and Dissipation, and Fraud, and multitudinous Wrong, strewing the plain, and I hear the angel that standeth in the sun crying in the words of Revelation, to all the fowls that fly in the midst of heaven—the eagles, and the vultures, and the hawks, and the albatrosses—"Come and gather yourselves together unto the supper of the great God that ye may eat the flesh of kings, and the flesh of captains, and the flesh of mighty men, and the flesh of horses, and of them that sit on them."

The prophesied Armageddon of the text has [illegible], and Christ and his followers have won the day. The kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ. All the Christian workers of our time you, my hearers, and you my readers, and all the Christian workers of all the ages, have helped on this magnificent result, and the victory is ours as much as theirs. This moment inviting all outsiders, through the ransomed blood of the everlasting covenant, to get into the ranks of the conquerors, and under the banner of our leader, I shall not close the service with prayer, as we usually do, but immediately give out the Moravian hymn, by James Montgomery, appropriate when written in 1819, but more appropriate in 1896, and ask you, with full voices, as well as with grateful hearts, to chant it.

See Jehovah's banner furl'd,
Sheathed his sword: He speaks,—'t is done
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his son.

JOYS OF MATERNITY.

VIGOROUS MOTHERS AND STURDY CHILDREN ADMIRED.

Why so Many Women Are Childless—A Problem That Has Puzzled Physicians for Centuries.

Reproduction is a law of nature, and no picture of joy and happiness can equal that of the vigorous mother and her sturdy child. Nature makes but few mistakes, and every thoughtful person must admit that a cause exists, why so many women are childless.

The subject baffles the theories of physicians. Such cases are curable nine times out of ten, as evidenced by thousands of letters on file at Mrs. Pinkham's office. Many a darling baby owes its existence to Mrs. Pinkham's advice and the Vegetable Compound. This is not to be wondered at when such testimony as the following explains itself:

"I have taken three bottles of your Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills; and now I have a dear little babe four weeks old, and I am well. I have to thank you for this.

"I have spent $200.00 for doctor's bills without obtaining any relief. For my cure I only spent $5.00.

"I had been a victim of female troubles in their worst form; suffered untold agonies every month; had to stay in bed, and have poultices applied, and then could not stand the pain.

"My physician told me if I became pregnant I would die. I had bladder trouble, itching, backache, catarrh of the stomach, hysteria and heart trouble, fainting spells and leucorrhœa. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills?"—Mrs. Geo. C. Kirchner, 372 Belmont Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

ABOUT WOMEN.

"Thou gavest me one glance of love, that will be the last of earthly things that I'll remember."—Montaigne.

"Could I gain heaven by repenting of my love for thee, I'd spurn the thought, and gladly meet my doom."—George Eliot.

"True eyes,
Too pure and too honest, ought to disguise
The sweet soul shining through them."
—Owen Mededith.

"Who hides not in the heart's recesses
Some dim, secluded place?
Some cherished hope that always blesses,
Some unforgotten face,
Some Holy of the Holies, where the Past
Hoards up its treasures, and keeps them to the last."
—Richard Henry Savage.

I know a garden full of roses
In a hollow, by the sea;
Where the soft west wind reposes
And the murmur of the bee
Lulls one to dreamy sweetness,
Full of fancies, vague and free.

And the fancy that possesses
All my heart, this summer hour,
Is that one fair presence blesses
Every leaf and bud and flower,
Giving life in its completeness
To this happy hidden bower.

If I seek her will she vanish
As a star that fades at dawn,
As a mist—that sunbeams banish—
As a dream that dies with morn?
Should I win her by my fleetness?
Should I wait and sigh forlorn?
Patience! Love must learn discreetness,
There's no rose without a thorn.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Change for the Worse.

In simple gowns she ate ice cream,
Alack! Ere long she will begin
To wear a sealskin coat and seem
Content with naught but terrapin.
—Washington Star.

Danger of Litle Knowledge.

One of the saddest features of the campaign is the rapid increase in the number of people who know it all.—Puck.

LITERARY BITS.

THINGS WHICH HAVE APPEARED IN CURRENT MAGAZINES.

Paul Dunbar, the Colored Poet—Rebellion of Characters in Novels.

Last year, I think it was, I published in this column a letter regarding the work of Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the young negro poet, and a poem which showed something of the character of his writing. That he is more than usually gifted was clearly evident, and that his gifts are receiving recognition in a material way, is shown by the announcement of a volume of his poems, soon to be issued by Dodd, Mead & Co., of New York city. The Book Buyer is authority for the statement that an advance was made to the young writer of four hundred dollars by the publishers, which proves conclusively the confidence of the latter in the future of the volume.

Mr. Dunbar is a young man, being now but 22 years of age, and lives in Dayton, Ohio. His father was a runaway slave from Kentucky into this state, married an emancipated slave and settled in the aforementioned city. Here Paul was educated in the public schools, and here he is now at work, running an elevator in a public building. This he has done for several years, thus supporting his widowed mother and himself.

The forthcoming volume is entitled Lyrics of Lowly Life, and I hope, as will all who know his story, that it will bring him fame and money. That a greater success will attend it than was the lot of his former little volume, Majors and Minors, is quite certain.

In the current North American Review Agnes Repplier has published a strong protest against a certain kind of dictatorship prevalent in regard to novel writing, and I think in many things she is right in her position. It is folly in the highest degree to endeavor to make fiction-writers and fiction-readers all after one pattern, and it would be a sorry thing for literature were it possible to bring it about.

People usually read a novel for entertainment and not for instruction. For the most part they do not care a halfpenny whether it is constructed in the highest style of art or not; whether it belongs to the realistic or romantic school, providing it prove interesting in the reading. "When the romancist," writes Miss Repplier, "affirms that his books lift men out of the sordid, painful realities of life into a healthier atmosphere and make them temporarily forgetful of weariness and discontent, the realist very sensibly replies that he prefers facts, however sordid, to literary anodynes, and that it is his peculiar pleasure to grapple with things as they are. When the realist remarks in turn that nothing is easier than to write of love and war, but that it 'lacks distinction, and shows a puerile and childish mind, the romancist merely chuckles, and clasps Les Trois Mousquetaires closer to his heart. Neither of the combatants is likely to be much affected by anything the other has to say."

This is certainly true, and Miss Repplier is right in deprecating what she calls the Contentiousness of Novel Writers. Let each give the world of the best there is within him, and leave others to do the same.

In the same article is an amusing account of how sometimes the characters in a story oppose themselves to the author, and insist upon being what they are not wanted to be. For it is true that the novelist does not have it all his own way, even though it seems as if the matter was in his hands. The men and women whom he has brought together frequently become quite independent of the line he laid out in the beginning for them to walk on, and go off on tangents to which erratic behavior he is obliged to submit. Miss Repplier tells how Mrs. Proudie defied Mr. Anthony Trollope through several of his books, until he finally arose in his might and put an end to her life.

Apropos of this rebellion of characters is that of J. M. Barrie's Sentimental Tommy, now running in Scribner's. In the introduction, the author tells how different the book is from what he intended it to be. This is what he says:

This is not in the smallest degree the book I meant it to be. Tommy ran away with the author.

When we meet a man who interests us, and is perhaps something of an enigma, we may fall a-wondering what sort of boyhood he had, and so it is with writers who become inquisitive about their own creations. It was "Sentimental Tommy," the man, that I intended to write of here; I had thought him out as carefully as was possible to me, but I suppose I saw the end more clearly than the beginning, for when I sat down to make a start I felt that I could not really know him at one and twenty unless I could picture him at fifteen, and one's character is so fixed at fifteen that I saw I must go further back for him, and so I journeyed to his childhood. Even then I meant merely to summarize his early days, but I was loath to leave him, or perhaps it was he who was loath to grow up, having a suspicion of what was in store for him. "Let us have one more game in the den," he cried, and I was a tool in his hands. But though we may put off the evil day as long as we can, come it must in the end.

The Atlantic Monthly announces a new department which is to be named The Humanities. In it are to appear short, signed articles upon literary subjects from eminent writers, which will be interesting, amusing or instructive bits of literary reminiscence or criticism. Among those who have been invited to contribute to the department in the near future, the following names are mentioned: William Dean Howells, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, Mrs. James T. Fields, E. C. Stedman, George W. Cable, Prof. C. E. Norton, Joel Chandler Harris, James Whitcomb Riley, Charles Dudley Warner, Frank R. Stockton, Arthur Sherburne Hardy, James Lane Allen, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Miss Jewett, Miss Wilkins, Octave Thanet, Mrs. Wiggin, and others. This sounds as if the Atlantic's readers were to have a real feast of good things, though why the name Humanities, does not yet appear.

In both the Scribner and Century of this month appear poems by Arthur Willis Colton, whose home is in Toledo. It will interest his friends to read the following from Scribner, which I quote in full:

TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

Twenty years hence, some fading day,
Will you through this green orchard stray,
With thoughts afar
On golden hours we freely spent,
And bought the merchandise, content,
At Time's bazaar.

You'll say, "He puffed the smoke in rings;
We talked of books and other things;
Devised a plot;
Together wove some idle rhymes
Of colored threads that matched sometimes,
And sometimes not.

The oriole from his chosen tree
Made better poetry than we
Anent his nest.
Soft paced the hours like clouds, until
There rose a poem better still
Far in the west."

Twenty years hence. Across the sky
The swift incessant swallows fly.
You'll not forget
The bees, nor how the oriole sung
Twenty years syne, when we were young,
His chansonette.

"Margaret, Margaret," some one calls:
"Margaret, come. The night dew falls,
The grass is wet."
Twenty years hence. The lawn is dark,
And the whippoorwills are wailing. Hark!
"Margaret, Margaret."

Mr. Colton has, I learn, recently returned to the East for the winter.

Rudyard Kipling, it is said, has sold the serial rights of his new novel for the sum of $12,000. Besides this, he will get a handsome royalty with an advance payment of $15,000. Well may the Bookman exclaim, "And yet wonder is frequently expressed that in these days nearly every one tries his hand at literature!" The Rudyard Kiplings, however, are rare in literature.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

IN MEMORIAM.

KATE FIELD.
May 19, 1896.

"Across the world I speak to thee
Whether in yonder star thou be,
A spirit loosed in purple air;
Whether beneath the tropic tree
The cooling night wind fans thy hair—
Whether in yonder star thou be,
Send thou a messenger to me!"
—Edith Thomas.

"Across the world I speak to thee!"
So wrote I, love, a year ago,
And now again the soft winds blow,
The light lies fair on shore and sea;
Still, with unfaltering trust I know
"Across the world I speak to thee!"

Across the world of Time and Space;
For where thou art they count not time.
Ages may leave their trace sublime,
And burning stars may run their race,
My life still keeps in touch with thine—
Receives its measure of thy grace.

Across the line that just divides
This world of ours from one more fair,
Through starry space and purple air
I can discern the unseen guides:
And thou with jasmine in thy hair
Art near—whatever fate betides.

I see thee in the dawning light:
I wake, as at some mystic shrine
From which some subtle form, too fine
For mortal gaze, flits from my sight,
Yet leaves its haunting touch divine,
The thrill of pausing on its flight!
—Lilian Whiting, in Harper's Bazar.

PRETTY HOUSE SHOES.

Hand Work is Much Seen Upon Them in Beading and Embroideries.

Shoes are keeping pace with fashions. There are embroidered slippers and monogramed ones; slippers of silk and satin; slippers beaded and slippers braided; all are worn. The decorating of them is a pretty diversion from the ordinary run of fancy work.

A plain satin slipper can be made into a very beautiful one by a little handwork. If the slipper is to be worn with a dark house dress select a perfectly plain black satin one; if a light dress choose white silk or satin.

EMBROIDERED SHOES.

For the vamp a black beaded triangle looks pretty. It can be set on with a point extending towards the ankle. On the toe of the slipper can be set a little beaded figure. This, with an edging of beads, makes as pretty a slipper as you want.

Another slipper decoration is a satin ribbon embroidered and set around the heel. A tracing of embroidery trims the slipper. Many women like to set a strip of the dress pattern in the ankle of the slipper; and this, with an embroidered edge, makes a very dressy little piece of foot wear.

IN VARIOUS LANDS.

Slavery is not wholly a thing of the past, for in Finland a regular slave mart exists in many country districts. Once a year such paupers, lunatics and aged persons of the parish who can not support themselves are put up at auction and consigned to those families that will board them at the least expense to the parish funds. The helpless creatures are made to work as much as possible by their temporary owners, who have the right to beat them and who generally avail themselves of the privilege. Lunatics have been used even as cart horses.

Thrift is the leading trait of the Norwegians. A traveler once gave cigars to a farmer and his two sons, none of whom had ever smoked a cigar before. After smoking for five minutes the cigars were extinguished and carefully laid away and for two days they were smoked in this homeopathic manner, actually lasting that length of time, after which the ends were cut up and put in the old grandfather's pipe.

Siberia is outliving its reputation and becoming a land of promise. The opening of the new Russian railroad has caused a rush of peasants from Russia to take up the cheaper Siberian lands and whole villages in Russia are being left without inhabitants. So far this year 145,000 peasants have emigrated and at one time 13,000 were encamped at one place awaiting transportation. It is reported that the government will stop banishing criminals to Siberia and use only the island of Saghalian and the northern districts for the purpose of a prison.

The sanitarium at sea is a European idea. A large steamer especially fitted for the accommodation of invalids in need of fresh air and a favorable climate is to be constructed by a ship-owning association. The ship is to be in constant employment for eight or nine months in the year, but for at least three months out of the twelve she will go into dock in order to be thoroughly cleansed and disinfected. It is proposed to make this steamer, which is to be the forerunner of a large fleet similarly equipped, a veritable floating palace in the matters of both comfort and salubrity. Although skilled advice and nursing will always be available, the accompaniments of a sanitarium will be kept as much as possible in the background. The prominent idea to be carried out in this new departure is the isolation of a dangerous class, with the least possible amount of discomfort to its members; and, furthermore, that by a judicious timing of moves the sufferers will be afforded a chance of recovery under the most favorable climatic conditions, which it would be difficult to secure otherwise. A list of anchorages has been made, all of which have their special seasons. As soon as any undesirable change of weather is imminent at the port of stopping, the ship will sail for a more salubrious climate.

New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.—Free to Our Readers.

Our readers will be glad to know that the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, has proved an assured cure for all diseases caused by Uric Acid in the blood, or by disordered action of the Kidneys or urinary organs. It is a wonderful discovery, with a record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts directly upon the blood and kidneys, and is a true specific, just as quinine is in malaria. We have the strongest testimony of many ministers of the gospel, well known doctors and business men cured by Alkavis, when all other remedies had failed. Many ladies also testify to its curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. So far as the Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, are the only importers of this new remedy, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other affliction due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

Anti-Jew Bill.

The anti-Jew bill recently introduced in the Austrian diet provides that all Jews shsall be excluded from citizens' rights and their property confiscated; also that corporal punishment shall be reintroduced for criminals of that race. In addition to this an amendment has been offered to the bill making it a crime for a Jew to marry a Gentile.—New York Tribune.

Her Dear Face.

"Adieu!" he whispered, and departed. But her face was still with him. "Adieu!" Her face was still with him, although he literally soaked the shoulder of his coat in benzine and ammonia the minute he got home.—Detroit Tribune.

Her Sweet Friend.

Miss Antique—I can't help wondering who that old gentleman can be who has been staring at me all this evening.

Miss Frankly—Why, that is Prof. Nunis, the most celebrated antiquarian in the city. —Boston Globe.

Under Mitigating Circumstances.

Jinks—How much do you think a minister ought to get for marrying a couple?

Filkins—Well, if wholly unacquainted with them, perhaps he might be let off with six months.—Town Topics.

The Sunday School.

The Proverbs of Solomon.

GOLDEN TEXT—My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.—Prov. 1:10.

(Prov. 1:1-19. Memory verses :7-10.)

Read Proverbs 1:1-33.

1. The Proverbs of Solomon the son of David, king of Israel.
2. To know wisdom and instruction; to perceive the words of understanding.
3. To receive the instruction of wisdom, justice and judgment and equity.
4. To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.
5. A wise man will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels.
6. To understand a proverb, and the interpretation; the words of the wise, and their dark sayings.
7. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge; but fools despise wisdom and instruction.
8. My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:
9. For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.
10. My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
11. If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:
12. Let us swallow them up alive as the grave; and whole, as those that go down into the pit:
13. We shall find all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:
14. Cast in thy lot among us; let us all have one purse:
15. My son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:
16. For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.
17. Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.
18. And they lay wait for their own blood; they lurk privily for their own lives.
19. So are the ways of every one that is greedy of gain; which taketh away the life of the owners thereof.

Illustrative Applications.

The proverbs of Solomon, (v. 1.) Receive Solomon's wise teachings. Do not follow Solomon's later moral example. Solomon, as to example, is teacher by contrast. Hear what he says, but refuse to do as he did. "Not a line in Solomon's writing tends to palliate Solomon's sins." Solomon is sad instance of untruth to the best he knew. God is affluent of help to us. He teaches by warning as well as by persuasion. Solomon's poor ending is one of God's warnings that clear head is not enough. Right heart must put in practice the suggestions of clear head. We must do rightly as well as think rightly.

The wise man may hear, and increase in learning (v. 5.) Teachableness is the perpetual symptom of the really noble mind. The man who thinks he knows it all, by that very mood proclaims his own ignorance and stupidity. A young man once said to me that he proposed entering on courses of dissipation because he expected pleasure in them, and was sure that, though such courses might hurt others, they would not him. And nothing would convince him of his folly. He knew it all. He would not "hear." There is a vast amount of such foolish refusing to hear in moral directions. And so young people load themselves down with the results of sins. And frequently they must carry the weight of such results on into a feeble maturity and sick old age. But the wise man will "hear, and increase in learning." Teachableness, especially moral teachableness, is the first test of the magnanimous mind.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge (v. 7.) The fear of the Lord—recognition of him, filial carefulness toward offending him—is the that which alone can sanctify it, and make it safe and valuable. I think Cowper sings it truly:

"Yon cottager who weaves at her own door,
Pillow and bobbins all her little store;
Content, though mean, and cheerful if not gay,
Shuffling her threads about the livelong day,
Just earns a scanty pittance, and at night
Lies down secure, her heart and pocket light.
She for her humble sphere by nature fit,
Her little understanding, and no wit,
Receives no praise, but though her lot be such—
Toilsome and indigent—she renders much;
Just knows, and knows no more, her Bible true—
A truth the brilliant Frenchman never knew;
And in that charter reads with sparkling eyes
Her title to a treasure in the skies.
O happy peasant! O unhappy bard!
His the mere tinsel, hers the rich reward!
He praised perhaps for ages yet to come,
She never heard of half a mile from home;
He, lost in errors, his vain heart prefers,
She, safe in the simplicity of hers."

Better to be such poor woman with her fear of God, than Voltaire with all his worldly knowledge and applause, and without a holy fear of God.

For they shall be a chaplet (v. 9). Nothing is more beautiful, more adorning to character, more like a chaste and lustrous necklace gleaming upon some fair women, than a home the children of which are full of loving reverence and heed to counsel of father and tender sway of mother. What an added glory is given to the character of Washington by his always chivalrous devotion and quick submission to the wishes of his mother! Happy the home set about with such luster. Such home is the place likest heaven in this poor world. And the Apostle tells us the only way in which home can be embellished with such mild and jeweled splendor and attractiveness:

Wives, be in subjection to your husbands, as is fitting in the Lord.

Husbands, love your wives, and be not bitter against them.

Children, obey your parents in all things, for this is well-pleasing in the Lord.

Fathers, provoke not your children, that they be not discouraged.

If sinners entice thee, consent thou not (v. 10). Enticements—that is the trouble, that they are enticements. Neither sin nor sinners will stand at first before us in their real characters. They falsely array themselves. They entice. The blossoms of the Judas-tree appear before the leaves, and are a most brilliant crimson. The flowers, flaming forth, attract innumerable insects. The bee, wandering in its search for honey, is drawn thither. It alights upon the blossoms. But, searching among the flaunting petals for honey, it imbibes a fatal opiate. Beneath this enticing tree the ground is strewn with the victims of its fatal fascinations. That is like sin, like sinners. They are no fair and square antagonists. They do not protrude the death which lurks within themselves. They hang out banners of allurement. They are magnetic with false attraction. They entice, enchain—then kill. Consent thou not. The only real defense is immediate refusal. Dare to say, and at once, No! The immediateness of the non-consent is essential. Have you ever noticed the immediateness of our Lord's reply to the suggestions of Satan in the wilderness? Therein lay his safety. Our Lord would not let himself be enticed. The old schoolmen used to say that in every act of sin there were these three elements—the suggestion, the delectation, the consent. We may not always be able to help the suggestion. Even our Lord, entering our nature, must submit to the suggestions of Satan. Sin does not necessarily begin at the suggestion, but sin does necessarily begin at the delectation, the delighting in the bad suggestion, the suffering ourselves to be enticed. The defense is a sheer, quick No! May God help us to say it and to act it! So we shall be masterful against sin's blandishments.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in S. S. Times.

An Omen Analyzed.

"Does yo' really b'lieve," said Pickaninny Jim, "dat it's lucky ter git de lef' hin' foot ob er rabbit?"

"It al 'pends on de circumstantials, chile," was the reply.

"Yo' means on how yo' gets it."

"Dat's it. Ef somebody gibs yer de lef' hin' foot, an' keeps de de' er de rabbit his-se'f 'taint no luck 'tall. But ef yo' comes erway wif hin' foot, rabbit an' all, hit's er sho' sign dah's a good dinner comin' to yer."—Washington Star.

More Curative Power

Is contained in a bottle of Hoods Sarsaparilla than in any other similar preparation. It costs the proprietor and manufacturer more. It costs the jobber more and it is worth more to the consumer. It has a record of cures unknown to any other preparation. It is the best to buy because it is the One True Blood Purifier.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Right in It.

The orator the air makes blue,
While getting in his licks,
And as the days grow cooler—whew!
How hot grows politics!
—Boston Courier.

Wisdom From Experience.

Howsly—Did you ever carry a heavy load on your wheel?

Soaker—No, I take a cab.—N. Y. Press.

RECIPES FOR OYSTERS.

Oysters are again in season and their quality and size will delight the palate of the oyster lover. The crop this year is better and larger than for many seasons past. When oysters are to be served raw, the smaller varieties are the best. In serving them six are sufficient for each person. The oysters should be left on the deep half of the shell and arranged regularly on the plate around finely broken ice. In the center of the circle put a quarter of a lemon. A sprig of parsley under the lemon adds a pretty touch to the dish.

Scalloped Oysters.

Drain one quart of oysters from their liquor. Sprinkle a thin layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a greased baking dish, put in a layer of oysters, then a layer of crumbs, and sprinkle with chopped parsley, celery seed, salt and pepper. Now add another layer of oysters, but have the top layer crumbs. Add half a cupful of cream to the dish, sprinkle with bits of butter and bake in the oven about twenty minutes.

Oysters a la Poulette.

The ingredients necessary are twenty-five oysters, one cupful of oyster juice, one cupful of cream, yolks of three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoonfuls of flour, one scant teaspoonful of salt, one spoonful of pepper, dash of cayenne pepper, and dash of nutmeg. Scald the oysters in their liquor until plump. Put into saucepan two tablespoonfuls of butter. When melted stir in carefully the flour, and cook, but not brown. Stir in slowly the oyster juice. When perfectly smooth add the cream and the seasoning. Take it off the fire, and when a little cooled stir in the beaten yolks. Place again on the fire and stir until thickened. Then pour it over the oysters on a hot dish. Place a border of croutons around the dish and serve at once.

Oyster Loaf.

Cut an oblong slice from the upper side of a Vienna loaf of bread; then scoop out the crumbs from the inside of the loaf. Spread the casing with butter, fill with raw oysters, about a quart; add one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, half a cup of cream, some small bits of butter, pepper, salt and two drops of Tabasco sauce. Put on the upper crust, put in a baking dish and pour the oyster liquor over it. Cover and bake twenty minutes, basting often with the oyster liquor. When done put on an oblong dish, cut in slices and serve hot.

WEALTHY WOMEN.

A New York Paper Tells What They Would Do if Poor.

Mrs. Orme Wilson, nee Carrie Astor, would find in her great ability as a musician a sure means of keeping the wolf of poverty from her door should grim fortune ever make it necessary for her to follow as a business an art which she has spent a great deal of time and money to acquire as an accomplishment. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Wilson's great grandfather, brought with him from his Faderland some German flutes, and the first money he made in this country was by the sale of those instruments. Mrs. Wilson is not only sufficiently well grounded in music to be an admirable teacher; if she should care to become one, but she also possesses brilliant gifts as a pianiste, and would undoubtedly be a success on the concert stage.

Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, wife of the third son of the late William H. Vanderbilt, and the favorite daughter-in-law of that great millionaire, possesses literary ability of no mean order. Over a nom de plume by which she is unknown even to her friends, she has been a frequent contributor to the press for some time past, and a recent article in a fashionable magazine was evolved from the clever brain that throbs beneath her wavy golden bang. In her pen Mrs. Vanderbilt could readily find a means of gaining a livelihood, and would speedily be enrolled in the foremost ranks of successful literary women. Her blue eyes sparkle with mirth, and she has a natural fund of wit and drollery that would enable her to write humorous articles of the highest merit.

Mrs. Gen. C. H. T. Collis, in her handsome house at 1055 Fifth avenue, New York, has a telegraphic instrument, and can send telegrams to any part of the world. She is an expert telegraph operator—one of the best in the United States—having acquired the art in order that she may be able to readily converse with her husband during his frequent absence from home. She could command a first-class position with the Western Union Company at any time.

Mrs. C. P. Huntington, the wife of the great Pacific railway magnate, Collis P. Huntington, like her husband, is a born financier. In all Mr. Huntington's mammoth operation he has consulted with and been advised by her. She is as well versed as he is in all matters pertaining to the great world of finance, and if she should be left a poor widow she could readily recoup her fortune, even though deprived of her husband's counsel, by daring operations on the Stock Exchange, for she possesses all her husband's dashing boldness and cool audacity. She is an expert accountant, and in earlier days, long before Mr. Huntington's check was good for seven figures, or even for three, she kept all his books and kept them well. It was not till he had gained quite an enviable eminence on the mount of financial success that she resigned her labors in that matter to less affectionate and more masculine hands. Her right hand has not forgotten its cunning, and she could command an excellent salary as a bookkeeper at any time.

Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, whose husband, now a New York judge, was for many years one of the most prominent lawyers of that city, is widely known as a contributor to newspapers and magazines, and a very profitable source of income is open to her at any time that she may see fit to devote herself entirely to literature.

Mrs. Roderick Terry is one of the great heiresses of New York, being the daughter of the well-known millionaire, Henry G. Marquand, yet prior to her marriage to the Rev. Mr. Terry, who is pastor of the Fifth avenue Reformed church, she thoroughly prepared herself for the life of an artist, working as diligently and earnestly as the poorest art student in the metropolis with her way to make in the world friendless and alone. As a reward of her toil she became a really great artist, and there are few painters in New York whose works would command a higher price than hers if they were placed upon the market.

TIPS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER.

The most satisfactory cement for mending broken china is white lead moistened with water.

When your gasoline stove explodes dash flour on it and the flames will be easily subdued.

To restore the elasticity to the seats of cane chairs turn the chair over and with hot water and a sponge thoroughly wash the cane, letting the water soak in. Dry in the air and the result will be surprising.

To remove stains from marble mix equal quantities of lemon juice and vitriol. Wet the stains with the mixture and after a few minutes rub with a soft, dry cloth.

Pure white vaseline is one of the best things to use in cleaning sewing machines. It must be melted and applied with a small brush. Rust will not attack a machine oiled with the vaseline.

A well-known society woman cleans her light gloves in the following way: She procures a box or jar that is air-tight and places in it some lump ammonia; then she suspends the soiled gloves from the cover and closes the box. In three or four days when the gloves are removed they are usually perfectly clean, not a spot remaining.

A florist of many years' experience gives this recipe for preserving flowers: When you receive a bouquet sprinkle it lightly with fresh water and put it in a vessel containing soapsuds, which nourishes the stems and keeps the flowers bright. Take the bouquet out of the suds each morning and lay sideways in a dish of fresh water for a few minutes, then sprinkle with fresh water and replace in the soapsuds. Change the soapsuds every third day. It is claimed that if this method is strictly followed a bunch of flowers will keep bright and fresh for a month.

A Man's Diary.

"There are but two biographers who can tell the story of a man's or a woman's life," writes Oliver Wendell Holmes. "One is the person himself, or herself; the other is the recording angel. I should like to see any man's biography with corrections and emendations by his ghost. We don't know each other's secrets quite so well as we flatter ourselves we do." The biographer who is practically possible would not tell his story. A very wise and good man, who filled a great earthly place, said to me more than once or twice, "I put no secrets into my diary."—Gentleman's Magazine.

At Narragansett.

Ethel—How many times have you been engaged?

Ella—Since what time?—Town Topics.

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GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y.

The Future Would you know what it contains for you? Send stamp for circular to R. E. Carpenter, Astrologer, So. Farmington, Mass.

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BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Mrs. B Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

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TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

Falling Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy, vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men; the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address,

THOMAS SLATER, Box 2346, KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Reginald de Koven, who has set to music a number of Eugene Field's poems, is writing new music for some of the poet's later lullabies.

The late Sir John Millais's income ranged as high as $100,000 in his best years, and from an early date in his career his terms for portraits exceeded those charged by Sir Joshua Reynolds.

The venerable Field Marshal Count von Blumenthal, the greatest surviving German commander of the war of 1870-'71, is, in spite of his 86 years, about to start on a long tour in Sweden and Norway.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, has a miniature farm, the produce of which she gives to the poor and to the hospitals. Her Swiss chalet is stocked with the accumulated toys of twelve years or more, and here she has learned to "keep house" in the most approved Dutch style.

Mr. Godkin in the October Scribner advises rich men not to build houses for a display of their wealth, but to erect public museums, galleries, arches, statuary, and monuments which "will perpetuate their names and rid them completely of the imputation of selfishness."

The report of a Hindoo woman lawyer conducting the defense in a murder trial at Poona is a story to make the young legal women of America green with envy. None of them has yet attained the distinction of a murder case, and here is Miss Lorabji, who took her degree at Oxford, England, only three years ago, triumphantly clearing her client from the ugly charge. Miss Lorabji is the only woman lawyer in Asia. She is not allowed to practice in the courts in the native states, but Poona is in British territory.

Miss Ella Collins, daughter of a New York tailor, will be the first woman of the United States raised to a throne by marriage. She will shortly become the wife of Col. John F. Hoobs, who under the name of Oumalea, reigns over the semi-barbarous people of the Jilka Islands, in the New Hebrides group. Col. Hoobs was born in South Carolina, and after a wandering life full of strange adventure, settled on one of the Jilka Islands. Since then he has become the undisputed ruler of the 1,200 or more people who live there, under the title of king. By the edict of the assembly which chose him the title is to remain with him and his descendants forever.

NOT HARD TO PLEASE.

An Incident in a Shoe Store Down in Brooklyn.

A shoe dealer on Washington avenue, Brooklyn, tells a story illustrating the idiosyncrasies of purchasers. This one is a woman. She entered the shop one day and purchased a cheap pair of shoes. After she had gone the shopkeeper discovered that in putting up the shoes they had been mismated. This did not disturb him. It meant nothing more than a shower of unpleasant words to be poured on his devoted head when the mistake was discovered and the purchase returned. But the shoes were not returned, and two shoes in the store were without mates. One day the woman came in. "I think I gave you two shoes that were not mates the other day," he said politely. "Yes, sure," she answered, easily. "Well, why didn't you return them?" he asked, a little angry at her assurance. "Didn't you know I couldn't sell the other shoes?" "Oh, what was the odds?" she replied. "Sure, one shoe is as good as another. But I'll take the others meself." And she did.—Brooklyn Times.

A COINAGE QUERY.

If a dollar be a dollar—honest coin, without deceit—one may melt, one may smelt it, but its value won't retreat.

Melt ten dollars—silver dollars—in unbiased melting pot, and the silver "slug" resulting only sells for "five the lot."

Melt gold dollars—melt an eagle—in aforesaid melting pot—and the golden "slug" resulting quickly sells for "ten the lot."

Will you tell me, kindly tell me, how these dollars equal are—if a little glowing furnace puts on only one a scar?

There was never yet equation that demanded legislation to establish right to be; an equation is equation, else it is a fallacy!

And I'm thinking, quietly thinking, that a poor man has poor sense if he vote to have a dollar that will melt to fifty cents.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1896.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 167,000

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

Protection, Reciprocity, Honest Money and Prosperity!

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN OCTOBER.

We are still receiving new campaign subscriptions on the basis of 10 cents each; and we shall, through the month of October, take all the new three-months' subscribers which come to us at ten cents each. We shall, however, decline to receive renewals for three months. All renewals must be for one year.

After Oct. 30 we shall take nothing but yearly subscriptions. We positively decline to take renewals of three-months' subscriptions, except on a yearly basis.

By this time every subscriber whose time expires this month, has received from us a proposition by mail, offering them a renewal of their subscription for one year, at a price so remarkably low that it will be very unwise not to accept it. Those who fail to receive this proposition will please write us; those who do receive it, will oblige us by immediately remitting a yearly subscription on the terms proposed. We say "immediately" for the proposition does not hold good except through the month of October.

The Blade is new to many of our three-months' subscribers, but we believe it has made friends with every one to the extent that they will be glad to have it for the next year at the price offered.

WHAT WORKINGMEN SHOULD DO.

This campaign is remarkable for the vast amount of discussion over points which are entirely immaterial to the issue to be decided at the polls. That issue is this:

Shall the United States adopt the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1?

The only pertinent arguments are those which show whether we should or should not do so.

The vital question with every workingman is, "What will be the effect of free coinage upon myself individually? Will it help me or hurt me?"

Here are the certain results of the election of Bryan, and the adoption of free coinage at 16 to 1:

1.—A dollar whose purchasing power will be exactly the bullion value of the silver it contains, as in Mexico. This may be 50 cents, or a little more, or possibly less. It depends mainly upon the output of the silver mines of the world.

2.—A rise in the price of groceries, clothing, fuel and rents, to keep pace with the decline in the purchasing power of the dollar. This is the case in Mexico, where standard articles of consumption cost twice as much as in the United States.

3.—The closing of countless factories, shops and stores in the panic which Mr. Bryan admits must come at first. This would throw hundreds of thousands out of employment.

4.—The suspension of a great number of savings banks, building and loan associations, fraternal insurance orders and insurance companies, because of the decline in the investments in which they keep their funds.

And all Mr. Bryan has to offer against this is, his "belief" that, if workingmen can survive the panic which will throw them out of employment, cause the loss of all their savings and raise the prices of everything they must buy, they will have a chance to get work again and their pay may be advanced in the cheap money until it is equal to what they got under the present gold standard.

DOES IT "BUY TOO MUCH?"

It is a funny argument, that of Bryan, that the present dollar "buys too much." It would seem that any man who works for wages would find in this a good reason to vote for the maintenance of the present dollar. He cannot hope to double the number of dollars he receives for wages; and to vote to make them of less purchasing power, is to vote to cut his wages in two.

At any rate, no wage worker can convert his wife to the cheap dollar idea. As a rule, she spends the money; and she wants it to buy as much as possible. Mr. W. A. Lynch, of Marietta, O., made this point very happily in a recent speech:

> My friends, what is the objection that the silver advocates urge against our present money? Its purchasing power is too great. Suppose you take the proposition home to your wife, and say to her, "I have just learned something about our money, about that five dollars I gave you the other day." She will inquire, "Why, what is the matter with that five dollars?" Answer her that you are well informed by a very knowing friend that the purchasing power of that five dollars is too great, and if she does not quite understand you, tell her that if she goes to the store she will be able to buy too much for that money. What will she answer? She will probably say, "John, have you been out with the boys again?"

Comptroller Eckels has issued a statement showing that July 1, from statements received from 5,723 banks and trust companies and from 66 clearing-house associations, the banks had on hand $413,124,549. He estimates that the total amount of gold and gold certificate holdings of the banks was $302,793,367. At the present time the comptroller estimates that the holdings are larger. His investigation at once kills the Popocratic lie that there is not 200 millions of gold, all told, in the United States. Including the gold reserve, Eckels shows where over 500 millions are located. And there is a vast amount in the hands of individuals, while nearly 50 millions have been deposited in Canadian banks by timid holders.

The Popocrat leaders consider silver good enough to pay other people with, but they carefully specify gold in payments to themselves.

A CAMPAIGN OF LYING.

The desperations of the Popocrats at the swelling of the tide in favor of McKinley is seen in the attempts to disturb or break up meetings. There have been a number of instances of these reprehensible practices all over the country, and they increase in frequency. The free silverites have reached a point, in their blind fanaticism, at which they are prepared to deny the right of free speech to all who do not bow to knee in servile obedience to the Silver Trust.

Another shameful thing is the constant springing of falsehoods to deceive the people. Not only are all sorts of false reports being circulated in relation to the labor vote, but reports about "coercion of employes by employers" are taking wings afresh, along with a new line of misrepresentation. The last report is a continuation of the one circulated some time ago that the McKinley and Hobart management was one of boodle and was subsidizing everything. Some time ago a bulletin was circulated from Popocratic headquarters, and the same matter was run through its system of ready prints and newspaper plate matter, to the effect that the country as well as the metropolitan newspapers were being substituted or coerced by mortgagees into supporting the Republican sound money ticket.

Now comes a statement to the effect that "McKinley's money" is being used to purchase the sentiment of the agricultural press of the country. It is asserted by the Bryan management that all or nearly all of the agricultural newspapers of the country have been approached with propositions of money, and that all of the agricultural newspapers of the country now supporting sound money or protective tariff have been hired to do so. An instance cited is that the management of the Ohio Farmer, of Cleveland, was approached individually by Chairman Hanna and offered $10,000 to publish gold matter in its issues until the date of election. This statement has been published by many free coinage papers, especially a number of the advocates of the election of Mr. Bryan in Ohio.

A letter has just been addressed to Chairman Hanna, signed by Mr. M. G. Lawrence, president of the Ohio Farmer Publishing Company, saying: "You or your associates may have noticed that several Bryan papers in Michigan, Ohio and elsewhere have been publishing the reports and statements that you offered our paper $10,000 for reading matter space. I hardly know whether the thing is worth the attention, but will state very plainly that you nor any one representing you have said a word to us on this subject, and you can authorize your publication committee to make whatever use of this statement you choose over our signature. I have no means of knowing from whence the statement originated, but we have an editorial this week positively denying it." President Lawrence then inclosed a carbon copy of a letter which has sent out to many inquirers denying the statement in unmeasured terms.

Is a cause worthy the support of honest men which must depend on forgery, on fraud, on falsehood? Is it an honest cause which depends upon the misleading of the people? Can the Silver Trust fool the people, as the free traders fooled them in 1892?

THE LEADVILLE STRIKE.

Every voter who belongs to any labor organization should note the characteristics of the struggle now going on at Leadville between the silver miners—the men who delve in the mines—and the silver millionaires who own the mines.

The silver barons have their mines protected by the Colorado state militia. Cannon are trained in every direction from which the striking miners might come toward the mines. As one of the strikers said, "The whole power of the state of Colorado is exerted to crush the effort to extort decent wages from the silver kings."

What is the difference between this silver miners' strike and that in the Carnegie works at Homstead in 1892?

Then the Democratic and Populist press teemed with denunciations of Carnegie and the "Steel Trust." If that denunciation was deserved, why not denounce the Leadville mine-owners and the Silver Trust—which is a greater trust than the steel combination ever can become?

In their desperation at the waning of their cause, the silverite leaders are endeavoring to prejudice organized labor against McKinley because Mark Hanna is alleged to be "the enemy of organized labor."

Mark Hanna never had the militia of Ohio called out to suppress a strike by force of arms. He never had cannon turned upon strikers.

Let the workingmen who are approached by silverites with this abuse of Hanna, turn to the Leadville strike, and demand why they should vote for free silver, in the interests of the silver barons who are refusing to treat with organized labor, and are filling their mines with imported non-union men, under the protection of an armed force, and behind shotted artillery.

GEORGE DU MAURIER.

The reading world will hear with sorrow the tidings of the death of George Du Maurier, artist and novelist. For many years Du Maurier was known to the world only as a cartoonist in the columns of London Punch. His favorite themes were drawn from English social life. The series depicting the "breaks" made by "Sir Gorgius Midas," a noveau riche, won him recognition as a satirist with the pencil, and firmly fixed his reputation. The Harpers, recognizing his worth, made an arrangement whereby his more notable cartoons were reproduced simultaneously with their appearance in England, in the pages of the Monthly, thus introducing him to a wide and appreciative American audience.

Du Maurier became a novelist by accident. He studied art, with the design of becoming a painter. Overwork in Paris, as a student, injured one eye, and cut short the career he had marked out for himself. Then he devoted himself to black and white, and won fame as a cartoonist. A few years ago he wrote "Peter Ibbetson," which achieved considerable success in England, and was republished here by the Harpers. Then came "Trilby," a story for which his student life in Paris furnished the framework, which won hearty and instant recognition in America, and afterward in England. His third work, "The Martians," has just begun publication in serial form. Whether his untimely death leaves it unfinished, we do not know; but its opening chapters do not promise a work so popular as "Trilby."

The Indiana silver Democratic-Populist fusion scheme has left bad feeling behind. While the Populists yielded ten electors and three congressional candidates, the silver Democrats yielded nothing and will not have a Populist on the silver Democratic electoral ticket. The rank and file of the Populists are now talking of bribery.

Bryan needs a rest, and the people will vote him one on November 3.

BOB INGERSOLL ON MONEY.

That peerless orator, Col. Bob Ingersoll, made a speech at Chicago on Thursday evening. He discussed both protection and the money question. On the latter point he riddled the sophistries of the silverites thoroughly. He put the truth of the matter in very brief compass. Here is one center shot:

> **What is a dollar? I can tell you. Twenty-three and twenty-two one-hundredths grains of pure gold make one dollar. Ah, but you say, "Cannot you make dollars out of silver?" I say, "Yes, but when you make a dollar out of silver you have got to put a dollar's worth of silver in a silver dollar. If you make money out of something else you have got to put a dollar's worth of something else into the dollar. It takes a dollar's worth of paper to make a paper dollar. It takes a dollar's worth of iron to make an iron dollar, and it takes a dollar's worth of silver to make a silver dollar."**

There is no possible answer to that. It is conclusive. Similarly emphatic is Ingersoll's statement concerning paper money—"greenbacks:"

> Nothing that a government can print—no matter what picture it may put upon it, no matter what words—"In God We Trust"—it is not money; it is simply a promise to pay. And yet there are thousands and thousands of people who believe that a nation can create money. A nation can no more create money by law than it can create corn and wheat and barley by law. And the promise to pay money is no nearer money than a bill of fare is a dinner.

And, referring to the fallacy that legal tender and the government stamp give the actual value to coin, he puts the truth in this convincing form:

> Ah, but they say, what makes gold valuable is that the law has made it a legal tender. Again, gentlemen, you are arguing backwards. Because it was valuable the law made it a legal tender. Making it a legal tender did not give it value; but being valuable the law made it a legal tender, recognizing its value; and yet these gentlemen say that it got all its value from the law making it a legal tender. It is exactly the other way. The legal tender law rests on the value of the metal.

Moving to the question of protection, Col. Ingersoll started out with a proposition which the history of the world has proved true without exception: "A nation that sells raw material will grow ignorant and poor; a nation that manufactures will grow intelligent and rich." And why is protection essential to the development of manufactures? Ingersoll thus answers that question:

> I want everything that we use manufactured in America. Ah, but say these free-traders, "We want the markets of the world." Well, gentlemen, what is to hinder? We have no export duty. Iron is as cheap here as anywhere on earth. You can get timber here as well as any other place. You can send your reapers and mowers and thrashing machines and churns to any part of the world. Why don't you do it? I can tell you why. Because in the republic, under our flag, wages are too high. That is the reason they cannot do it. And what keeps wages high? Protection. And why do they want free trade? For the sake of low wages.

Ingersoll declared that what the country wants is "not fiat philosophy, not populist philanthropy, not cheap money—but business, and business requires confidence and credit." In good times "every man's mouth is a mint that issues dollars," provided he has character and the confidence of his neighbors. In hard times credit is scarce, and the shallow and unthinking jump at the conclusion that cheap money is wanted. He concluded with a splendid tribute to McKinley, in the course of which he said:

> McKinley is a trained man. McKinley has a level head. He is sensible, candid. He is an American in every drop of his blood. He was a soldier when Bryan was in his mother's arms. He was a soldier; he is a statesman; he is the apostle of protection; he knows the road that leads to prosperity; he knows the way to business; and he understands honorable methods.
>
> A few years ago he made a speech at Cleveland on protection, and I read it, one of the few speeches I have read in my life, and it was the best speech I ever read or ever heard on the subject of protection. He marshaled his facts with as much skill as Grant or Caesar ever marshaled his forces in the field.
>
> His speech had foundation, proportion, and ever since I read it I have had profound respect for the intelligence of William McKinley. He has made many speeches during this campaign. He has made no mistake. He has not made one that did not add to his popularity. He has not made one that has not added to the respect the American people have for him.

MR. BRYAN'S IMAGINATION.

There is perhaps just one man in the United States who honestly and sincerely believes that Mr. Bryan will be elected President, and that man is Mr. Bryan himself. Never before has a candidate for the presidency had such an exalted opinion of himself. He really imagines he is a man of destiny and believes "me and Lincoln" will be linked together by future historians.

Mr. Bryan has discarded all political advisers. He refuses to take counsel of men of ripe experience in political affairs. He goes where they do not want him to go, and says what they would have him leave unsaid. Because a big crowd gathers to see and hear him he imagines every voter will cast his ballot for him. He has spent a few days in the New England states, and without a doubt will now claim their electoral votes.

There is little question that he authorized the publication of the statement given out by Chairman Jones, in which all the states except a half dozen up in the Northeastern section are placed in the Bryan column. He traveled through Ohio, had a few big meetings, and straightway claims the state by 25,000. He swept across Indiana, and his mouthpiece says it will give Bryan 50,000 plurality. He believes he is electrifying the country, and his managers, who cannot manage him, cannot persuade him to the contrary.

But the delusion will be dispelled. There will be a rude awakening from this pleasant dream. Mr. Bryan will find himself the most surprised man in the country when the votes are counted. He will discover that he is neither a Washington nor a Lincoln, but merely the worst defeated candidate who was ever named by either of the two great parties for the Presidency.

IN WEST VIRGINIA.

Mr. James Creelman, the well-known correspondent of the New York World, has spent some time in West Virginia, and gives it as his opinion that the state will give the McKinley electors a majority of at least 10,000. The Democratic state committee has exhausted its resources, and its chairman admits it would require $30,000 to place them on fighting footing. The Democrats are begging the Populists to fuse, but the Pops are in no hurry about it. On the other hand, the Republicans are in good fighting trim with few defections on account of free silver.

Mr. Creelman's observations are bright with hope for the breaking of the solid South. It will be advisable, however, for the Republicans of West Virginia to in no way abate their zeal. Let the fight go on as it is now being waged, but over-confidence should not in the least cause a cessation of hostilities. The time to rejoice is after the victory is won and the votes counted.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, the great silver shouter, is the chief owner of one of the most valuable silver mines in Mexico, the profits of which, according to the statement of the manager, are from $7,000 to $9,000 a week. What a self-sacrificing patriot Senator Stewart is! He will be remembered as the man who said that gold was the only standard which a nation should have. He revised his opinion when he became the proprietor of silver mines, the production of which he wants to unload upon the government of the United States.

Down in Alabama the gold Democrats declare they can beat Bryan. Well, then, go in and do it.

Down with the silver trust!

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

ANOTHER POPOCRAT FORGERY.

It is a bad cause which has to resort to forgery and garbling to make out its case. Yet that is exactly what the Popocrats are doing in the endeavor to bolster up the waning cause of silver. The Blade has exposed quite a number of these. The garbling of Blaine's speech in the House, on the Bland bill, in which he took strong ground against free coinage, was one. The forgery of an article from the London Financial News was another. And now we wish to call attention to a third one—an audacious forgery in the name of Abraham Lincoln.

Here is one form in which this forgery is going the rounds of the more obscure of the Popocrat and Populist papers:

> **As a result of the war, corporations have been enthroned and an era of corruption in high places will follow, and the money power of the country will endeavor to prolong its reign by working upon the prejudices of the people, until all wealth is aggregated in a few hands and the Republic is destroyed. I feel at this moment more anxiety for the safety of my country than ever before; even in the midst of war. God grant that my suspicions may prove groundless.**

This alleged extract can not be found in any of Lincoln's writings. It is not in any of his published speeches, nor in any of his state papers while President. His two private secretaries, John G. Nicolay and John Hay, were with him during all his Presidential career. They are perfectly familiar with all his writings and utterances. They had access to all of his papers in the preparation of the life of the Great Emancipator, of which they are the authors, and they both emphatically declare that Lincoln never said or wrote anything of the kind.

If such an utterance was ever made by him, why did it never see the light until a few years ago—for we are informed that it has been going the rounds of obscure Populist papers in the West since 1893?

If this be Lincoln's, why is not the time and place of its utterance given, that it may be verified, and all doubt silenced?

The "extract" itself bears internal evidence of forgery. The word "corporations" is used in it in the sense in which the anarchists and Populists use the term; it was never so used during Lincoln's life. It did not take on that use until the greenback era, about 1875. Further, the statement that corporations "have been enthroned as the result of the war," was not true at any time in Lincoln's life; for the war had not ended a full week when he was murdered. That is, Lee's surrender at Appomattox took place on April 9, and Lincoln's death on April 13. Nothing happened in those four days to "enthrone" the corporations "as the result of the war."

The only trouble with the people in this campaign is lack of knowledge of facts. The free silver craze has been built up on fraud and forgery. When the voters understand the facts, they will give the fallacy its death-blow.

ORGANIZED LABOR.

Labor organizations exist for the purpose of improving the condition of the workingman, and to secure to him regular employment and adequate compensation.

It is often remarked that, through organization, the wages of labor have been advanced about 25 per cent. within the past quarter of a century.

The free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 is a vital issue with organized labor, for it means a cutting down of wages one-half in purchasing power.

At the present time every dollar owner or received by a wageworker equals in purchasing power a gold dollar.

Under free coinage, every such dollar would represent about 53-100ths of a gold dollar in purchasing power. That is, it would buy no more than 53 cents will buy now.

Here are some examples of what you, workingman, will experience under free coinage, if it should come to pass:

When you draw your wages, you get your 53-cent dollar.

When you take a little money out of the bank, you get the 53-cent dollar.

When your rich uncle dies, you get your legacy in a 53-cent dollar.

When your house burns up, you get your insurance in 53-cent dollars.

When you die, your wife gets your life insurance in 53-cent dollars.

There is nothing back of them except 53 cents' worth of silver, and whoever tells you anything else lies.

When you give your labor, it is good labor. Keep the dollar good which you take for it.

A vote for Bryan is a vote for the adoption of a policy which means those things. What workingman has any use for such a policy?

It would reduce the value of wages 47 per cent. If it has taken 25 years to raise the average rate of wages one-fourth, to raise it again to what it now is would take 47 years!

Have the workingmen any use for such a suicidal policy?

A REMARKABLE LETTER.

Archbishop Ireland, of St. Paul, has made public a remarkable letter on the financial question, in response to the written request of a number of prominent business men of Minnesota, of all shades of political belief. It is not a political diatribe, but a discussion of the money question in its relations to the morals and the prosperity of the people. The Archbishop's letter demands careful and attentive perusal. He is the head and front of the progressive element of American Catholics. He is patriotic in every fibre, and his letter is a strong, manly appeal to all American citizens, including his fellow-religionists, to turn from the dangerous sophistries of the Chicago platform and vote as patriots and honest men against them.

Those who are demanding free silver, to give a better market and more dividends to the silver miners must have a strong belief in the long suffering patience of the American people. To placate these miners we have already passed two silver laws, under the operation of which we have paid the miners $464,000,000 for silver bullion that at last accounts was worth only $318,000,000. That means, as may readily be seen, an ultimate loss of two dollars for every man, woman and child in the United States, and it has been incurred for the benefit of nobody except the silver miners. Under the free coinage now proposed, such losses would increasingly continue at the expense of the poor as well as the rich, all of whom would be forced to contribute to the benefit of those producers of bullion who have already made a great deal of money out of us.

Wheat rules about 10 cents higher than it did a couple of weeks ago. But the silver market is still dull and lifeless, with a downward tendency. Silver prices and wheat prices do not rise and fall together, as the silverites claim. The rise in wheat is easily explained. hile our wheat crop this year is but 75,000,000 bushels less than that of 1895, the foreign crops are short, for the first time in years, and no one can tell when the advance will stop. Silver has nothing to do with it.

HOW IT HURTS FARMERS.

The farmers in the states along the Great Lakes and the Canadian border in general, are personally interested in the tariff question. The Wilson bill reduced the rates of duty on grain, potatoes, meat, eggs, hay, etc., and put wool on the free list. This has enabled the Canadian farmers to find a profitable market for these products in the cities of the United States along the Canada border line.

Every ton of hay, every pound of wool, every bushel of potatoes, and in fact any increased volume of farm products, which thus finds a market in the United States, not only deprives our own farmers of the sale of that much of their products, but helps to depress prices by increasing the supply without increasing the demand.

The question arose, in a discussion in this city the other day, as to the amount of the increased imports of farm products because of the Wilson tariff law. To decide the point, Mr. George A. Chase, the well-known attorney, wrote to Judge Donovan, of Detroit, asking for the figures of such imports at Detroit, which is favorably situated for Canadian products to cross the boundary to find a market. Judge Donovan sent the following figures, taken from the records of the United States custom house at Detroit:

	Two years McKinley law.	Two years Wilson law.
Poultry, lbs.	150,822	275,347
Corn, bu.	1,940	3,863
Oats, bu.	2,408	22,483
Eggs, doz.	125,975	218,278
Hay, tons	84	2,390
Beef, lbs.	45,750	348,356
Mutton, lbs.	1,500	65,325
Straw, tons	24	371
Barley, bu.	12,636	53,441
Potatoes, bu.	33,840	99,675
Wool, lbs.	5,899	280,525

The above comparison is worthy the careful consideration of every farmer. These are the figures for but one point; and the same thing is true of every other, all along the Canada border. The farmers of New York and New England, as well as those of Michigan and Ohio, are personally interested in this matter. They ought to have the home market for themselves, and not be compelled to share it with the Canadian farmers.

A BRYAN FALLACY.

Mr. Bryan, in a recent Eastern speech, made the following assertion:

> I tell you that the gold standard makes the rich richer and the poor poorer.

Mr. Bryan, as he often does, failed to advance any proof in support of this assertion. He has made the same statement in many of his speeches, in various forms, but he has never advanced any reasons therefor, so far as we can find out.

Why did he not? Because there are no proofs. The assertion is false.

The average wages in the United States, in manufacturing industries, increased from $302 in 1870 to $485 in 1890. The cost of living—the necessaries of life—decreased during the same period. Undoubtedly the workmen and workwomen engaged in manufacturing industries are classed by Mr. Bryan among the "poor." Does the above fact look as though they were getting poorer?

The number of savings banks depositors in the United States increased from 2,200,000 in 1873 to 4,900,000 in 1895. This is a larger per cent of increase than that of population for that time. Savings banks are for the savings of the "poor." If the poor were getting poorer, why did the number of those able to lay by savings out of their wages increase?

The total amount deposited in savings banks in 1873 was $800,000,000; in 1895, $1,810,000,000. This, taken in connection with the number of savings banks, shows that the poor are getting richer, not poorer.

Let Mr. Bryan, or any of his followers, explain how the facts given above can be reconciled with Bryan's theory that the poor are growing poorer. It can not be done. The reverse is the case. The poor are growing richer—that is, the thrifty among them. For the spendthrift class, no possible combination of circumstances could make them save money. All they get, they spend.

GREETING TO M'KINLEY.

There never was anything like it in the political history of the country.

Every day from dawn until night the streets of Canton are overrun with thousands of men who have journeyed many miles to pay their respects to the Republican Presidential candidate. They are accompanied by bands of music, and the streets are at all times filled with cheering men. They come in clubs and delegations, and as the days go by the numbers and enthusiasm increase.

But above the acclaim of the thousands, heard by the whole country, are the patriotic utterances of William McKinley, addressed to his visitors, but heard by the nation.

Saturday was the banner day at Canton. All records of all campaigns were outdone. Forty special trains brought their thousands to Canton. Four hundred car loads of American citizens cheered for McKinley and protection. Twenty states were represented by the visitors, who surrounded McKinley's residence from early morning until late at night. Almost every trade and profession was represented in that great mass of humanity, but whatever their difference in other respects, they were all loyal supporters of the Canton candidate.

And McKinley, calm as if meeting a few of his friends, showing an endurance that is simply wonderful, made a score of speeches and closed the day the least wearied and worried of them all.

This week the same thing will again take place, and next week the same. No greater compliment was ever paid a candidate for the Presidency and no candidate ever conducted himself with more dignity nor better acquitted himself in the addresses he is called upon daily to make.

"A fifty-cent dollar, employes of the railroad companies, will no more add to your earnings than the railroads would add to their traffic by diminishing the size of their cars."—McKinley to the railway employes, at Canton, September 19.

Popocrats assert that railroad men are joining sound money clubs because they are coerced. There are several hundred railroad men in this city who have joined these clubs, and now will a single instance be given in which the employe of a railroad was coerced into taking such a step? If the thing is true show some proof if you would have it believed.

In his speech at Elkhart, Indiana, September 3, Bryan said: "The trouble in this country is the present dollar buys too much. We must have a cheaper dollar." Do the workingmen agree with Mr. Bryan that a dollar buys too much? Are they willing to have its value cut in two, so that it will buy only half as much?

Mr. Bryan should be secured by some of the magazines to write an article next month on "How It Feels to Be Dead."

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

LOOK OUT FOR LIES!

The free silver campaign this year has been marked by the boldest falsification that has ever disgraced any Presidential campaign. For the first time, we have had the boldest forgery of false statements by dead statesmen. Lincoln, Blaine and Garfield have been thus aspersed and maligned. A bold forgery of an editorial has been made on the London Financial News. Dozens of lying stories about McKinley, about Hobart, about Mark Hanna, chairman of the national Republican committee, have been circulated in rural districts, remote from the cities, with the view of misleading the farmers.

We look for something of the sort on the eve of election, too late for the lie to be met by the proof of its falsity. Do you remember the "Morey letter" forgery of the Garfield campaign? We would not be surprised to see something in that line sprung during the few days before the November election. The free silver leaders are desperate. Their boastful claims of an enormous victory are without foundation. They know the popular tide is running against free silver. They are desperate, and will resort to any trick in order to capture votes, especially in the Mississippi Valley states.

Don't believe an eleventh-hour lie. Tell the man who advances it that you demand proof, and will not believe his assertion until it is supported by conclusive evidence.

TARIFF IS AN ISSUE.

The wild efforts of the Popocrats to get away from the complete and overwhelming overthrow of their free trade promises of prosperity, four years ago, does not blind the American people to the fact that the tariff is a leading issue in this year's campaign. The regularly-recurring monthly deficits in the Treasury, due to the lack of revenue-raising power by the Wilson tariff law, is a steady reminder that the nation needs more revenue, and that a new tariff law is the only method of obtaining it.

Free coinage of silver will not put dollars into the Treasury. The bullion would be coined free of charge, and the coin given to the bullion owner. Not a single dollar would get into Uncle Sam's hands, except it were paid in, as now, for duties or for internal revenue taxes.

Those who have listened to the splendid addresses made to visiting delegations at Canton by Major McKinley will remember that the heartiest applause has been called forth by his allusions to the tariff issue. His remark, "I believe it better to open the mills to the labor of America than to open the mints of the United States to the silver of the world," has become a classic, and has been used with greater effect in this campaign than any utterance made upon the stump by orators of either of the great parties.

Major McKinley recognizes the actual situation very clearly, to judge form his "front-porch speeches." He understands the fact that the average American voter does not want to cheat his neighbor; that he regards debt as an obligation that should be met without quiboling, and as long as he can find work he will cheerfully assume consequences of his own contracting. The technical discussion of financial subjects may interest him—in fact, they do interest him in his capacity as an American citizen—but he is more bound up in the question of employment, and he has had a practical demonstration for several years past of the fact that the policy which Mr. Bryan declared himself ready to die for in 1892 has not been a glittering success. It has thrown thousands of laborers out of work, and has brought actual misery to firesides which for years, under a beneficent policy of protection, had enjoyed prosperity such as the world had never witnessed.

The men who cheer Major McKinley so heartily remember these things. They recall that Mr. Bryan a few years ago made promises that free trade was all that was required to make America a paradise on earth, and they now see what misery and want has come from only a partial application of free trade theories by the Wilson law. The average voter wants to cast his ballot in favor of steady work, and he realizes that under our former tariff laws he had employment. Mr. Bryan attempts to inflame the mind of the workingman by taking advantage of the ills which he, as one of the firmest advocates of the Wilson bill, did so much to bring about. Bryan was wrong four years ago; he is wrong now. The American laborer realizes this, and therefore the tariff is one issue in this campaign which can not be ignored.

MISS BOUTON'S NEW BOOK.

The readers of The Blade will be glad to learn that a new book by Miss Bouton, editor of the Household page, is just out.

It is entitled, "Life's Gateways; or, How to Win Real Success." It is a re-writing and revision of articles from her pen which have appeared in The Blade from time to time, with additions and expansions. It makes a neat volume of 200 pages, and is published by the Arena Co., Boston, Mass. The price, by mail, postpaid, is $1 in cloth binding, or fifty cents in paper. Doubtless many who have read the articles in The Blade will be glad to possess them in this permanent form.

HOW THE SOLDIERS FEEL.

Referring to the vote of the Union soldiers of Nebraska at their state reunion at Lincoln a Blade subscriber at Messer, Kansas, who attended the interstate reunion at Baxter Springs, that state, on August 26, sends us the vote, by states from which they enlisted, of the veterans there present.

States.	McKinley.	Bryan.	Total.
Iowa	85	8	93
Wisconsin	28	2	30
Kansas	99	..	99
Kentucky	29	2	31
Michigan	* 8	5	15
West Virginia	8	..	8
Massachusetts	4	..	4
Pennsylvania	27	..	27
Ohio	147	..	147
Missouri	111	1	112
Illinois	255	1	256
Arkansas	9	..	9
Minnesota	5	..	5
Indiana	206	4	210
Total	1,021	23	1,046

* Two doubtful.

And that is the way with the veterans all over the country. They have no sympathy with the party which deceived them and the country in 1892. And they are not going to be turned from their purpose to vote for McKinley by another set of rainbow promises, such as were made in that year.

Senator Teller is so disappointed over the plainly impending defeat of free silver that he is getting venomous. He said, in a recent speech, that the reason the silverites haven't the support of the newspapers is because the silverites haven't the money to buy them. He knew he was telling a falsehood when he uttered those words. He can not name a paper in the United States of any standing which is supporting sound money for any cash consideration.

The free silver wave is receding, and a vast number of demagogue politicians will be the victims of the undertow.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender accompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

It Was Well Known.

"Did Congress when it passed the mint act of 1873 know that it was changing the standard?"—C. F. H., Ridgeway, Mo.

Certainly, the matter was well known, as every person will admit who takes the trouble to read the debates on it in Senate and House. Representative Kelly, of Pennsylvania, who is claimed by the silver liars not to have known that it changed the standard, reported the bill from the committee, and in the course of his remarks said: "It is impossible to retain the double standard. The values of gold and silver continually fluctuate. You can not determine this year what will be the relative values of gold and silver next year. They were 15 to 1 a short time ago; they are 16 to 1 now."

Mr. Hooper, of Massachusetts, said in his remarks in the House that the bill "clearly specifies the gold dollar as the unit of value," and went on to give the reasons for the change.

This point is so well settled that no intelligent man doubts it. Send 5 cents to "Sound Currency Committee, Reform Club, 52 William street, New York city," and ask for a copy of "The Crime of 1873." It gives all the debates on this point, copied verbatim from the official report.

Foreign Capital.

"From what country does the most of our foreign capital come? Are the majority of our factories operated with foreign capital?"—F. E. D., Lafayette, Ind.

Probably the largest amounts of foreign capital invested in this country come from England though considerable is from France and Germany and some from Russia. The majority of our factories are not operated with foreign capital. The great bulk of foreign money invested here is in railway stocks and bonds, state and city bonds, and in the stocks and bonds of brewing companies, mining companies, especially silver and gold, and the large industrial stocks, such as sugar and cordage.

Silver Would Have Fallen.

"Do you believe silver would have fallen in price up to the present time, if it had not been demonetized in this country? Is it not a fact that our five-cent nickel does not contain a quarter of a cent in gold value? How could this government redeem $500,000,000 in silver and as much in paper money, with $100,000,000 in gold? Silver is par, paper money is also par, and only $100,000,000 to redeem it with."—C. H. T., New Castle, Colo.

Certainly we do believe it, because the supply has so enormously increased, without any increase in the demand. The use of silver in the arts has declined since 1873, because of the use of nickel and the aluminum alloys for many purposes where silver was formerly used.

In 1873 the world's production of silver was 63,267,187 fine ounces; in 1883 it had increased to over 89,000,000 fine ounces; in 1893 to over 166,000,000 fine ounces; in 1895 to over 174,000,000 fine ounces. That is, there is nearly three times as much silver produced now as there was then. See Weekly Blade of October 1, page 4, column 4, article headed "Why Silver Fell."

Certainly it is a fact about the nickel. It is also true of the bronze cent, and of the dime, quarter and half-dollar. All nations have this subsidiary coinage, the metal in which is not worth its face. But it is not legal tender except in small sums, and the government redeems it whenever it is offered, so that the amount in circulation shall not be too large for the needs of business men for small change. Nor can a man take nickel in bars to the mint and have it coined free of charge. All nations have this small coinage, just like ourselves.

This government is not called upon, nor will it be called upon, to redeem all the credit money at once. The government is redeeming and re-issuing it all the time. A man may have only $10 in cash, while he owes a thousand dollars; but he can convert some of his other property into cash to meet it when it becomes due. The government, during all the years from 1879 to 1893, received a proportion of gold coin in the payments made to it every day, of duties and revenue taxes. Every year many millions of gold were paid out of the treasury, but more was coming in all the time. And gold would come in now, just as it did then, were it not for the attempt of the silver trust to force free coinage on the nation. As soon as that effort is defeated, there will be plenty of gold coming daily into the treasury in payments of duties and internal revenue taxes.

Don't waste time sending us questions unless your name and post-office address are BOTH given. All queries which lack either go into the waste-basket.

The "Smelting Test."

"I am told by a great many speakers that the silver dollar is just as good as the gold dollar. I sold $100 worth of clover seed last week and took my pay in silver—could not get the gold. The night I came home my house burned down and melted the silver, so it was simply bullion. I can sell it and get 53 cents on the dollar for it, which would make me $53. Where can I go and get the other $47 of my money? It is claimed that the silver dollar is as good as gold. If I had received gold, I could sent it to the mints and had it coined into $100." —P. M. K., Goldengate, Ill.

You can't go anywhere and get the other $47. It is lost by fire. If it had been $100 in greenbacks or national bank notes, or any other kind of paper money, it would be all gone, and you would have been out $100, instead of only $47.

The greenback is as good as gold, and the silver dollar at present is as good as gold, when you go to purchase anything with them. But they are not as good as gold when you burn or melt them. When they are spoken of being "as good as gold," their purchasing power is what is meant, not the material of which they are composed.

Tariff On Farm Products.

"It is stated here by some of the Popocrats that there has not been any corn or wheat imported into this country in twenty-five years, and that there never was a duty on corn and wheat. Please answer in The Blade if that is a fact. Give duties on corn and wheat under McKinley law and under Wilson law."—J. H. R., Sharp's Chapel, Tenn.

The Popocrats are lying, as usual. Here are the number of bushels of grain imported into the United States from foreign countries, for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, with value—taken from the treasury reports:

	Quantity.	Value.
Barley, bu.	837,484	$ 317,209
Corn, bu.	4,338	1,877
Oats, bu.	47,506	13,029
Oatmeal, lbs.	343,732	19,689
Rye, bu.	154	91
Wheat, bu.	2,110,030	1,386,161
Wheat flour, lbs.	1,394	6,848

The Southern planters are even more deeply interested in this matter, because in that year there were 55,350,520 pounds of foreign cotton imported, valued at $6,578,212.

It is also a stupid lie that there never was a duty on corn and wheat. The McKinley law imposed a duty of 25 cents a bushel on wheat, 15 cents on corn and oats, 10 cents on rye, barley 30 cents, oatmeal 1 cent a pound, wheat flour 25 per cent. The Wilson law cut down these rates to 20 per cent ad valorem on wheat, corn, oats, rye and oatmeal, and to 30 per cent on barley. The result has been a large increase in the imports. Under the McKinley law very little of any of these was imported.

A Silly Objection.

"My Democratic friends here argue that the restoration of the McKinley tariff law would not start up the American manufactures, from the fact that they have got more goods on hand than they can possibly sell, and that it would be unwise of them to make more of any article when they are now overstocked with it. Please answer."—T. J. R., Riverside, N. C.

The "restoration of the McKinley law" is not in issue. No one expects it, not even McKinley himself. As the conditions of production or manufacture and of foreign competition change, a change in tariff schedules is needed. What the Republican party demands is, first, a tariff that will produce sufficient revenue; second, a tariff that shall be sufficiently protective to open our mills and factories, and give our workingmen employment at fair wages; third, that the tariff shall be protective enough to keep our markets from the unfair competition of foreign-made goods, made by workmen who work for lower wages than the American rate.

It is not true that our manufacturers have "more goods on hand than they can possibly sell." Manufacturers cannot go on indefinitely manufacturing goods, if there is no market. If their orders decrease, they decrease manufacturing, by dropping a portion of their employes, or running only part of the time. If orders stop, they stop manufacturing. A protective tariff would give employment to tens of thousands, and their wages would enable them to buy, whereas they now buy nothing, and thus increase demand largely beyond what it is now.

Why Gold Is Exported.

"Why do they export gold? Are bonds issued because we have the gold standard, or because the tariff was reduced? Where can I get the speeches made at the different conventions in books or pamphlet form?"—L. B., Tiffin, O.

We export, each year, of our products and merchandise, to the value of 700 to 800 million dollars. We import each year, of foreign products and merchandise, from 700 to 800 million dollars' worth.

When a merchant exports wheat to Liverpool, he makes a draft, through a bank, on the purchaser in Liverpool. The bank pays him the money for the draft, less the cost of exchange. When another merchant in Liverpool exports a cargo of cotton goods to New York, he makes a draft in the same way, on the New York merchant. Suppose the wheat was worth $10,000, and the cotton goods were worth $10,000. The two drafts offset each other. As the payment both ways on foreign trade is conducted through banks, the drafts are used to offset each other, and no gold is sent across the ocean unless there is a balance one way or the other. When we buy more abroad than we sell abroad, the difference is paid in gold, and it is exported. When we sell more than we buy, the difference is paid in gold, and it is imported. For the past two months we have sold more than we have bought in Europe, and over $40,000,000 in gold has come from there.

If you refer to the bonds issued by Cleveland, the gold standard has nothing to do with it. The passage of the Wilson bill brought hard times, and led to much larger importations of manufactured goods. Our imports exceeded our exports, and we had to export gold to pay the balance due. This gold was drawn from the Treasury, and the bonds were issued to get more. Here lately, as we stated above, our exports have largely increased, the balance is the other way, and gold is coming in. If it had not been for the efforts of the silverites to force free coinage, no bonds would have been needed. From 1878 to 1893 the government received plenty of gold every day in payment of duties and internal revenue taxes. But when the silver agitation began, men began to hold the gold, and pay out other money instead, and very little gold is paid into the Treasury. When the silver crowd are defeated next month, there will be no motive for holding gold, and the government will get all it needs.

We do not know where you can get the convention speeches.

Why They Would Dump It.

"Why don't they 'dump' their silver in some of the free silver countries?"—T. D. M., Seward, Neb.

They don't "dump" it because it will be worth no more in coin than as in bullion, in all silver standard countries, silver coin purchases only its bullion value. If, as Bryan contended in his Madison Square Garden speech, free coinage would make silver go up in the United States to par with gold, it would be very profitable for rich men in all silver countries to "dump" their silver coin upon us, have it coined into silver dollars, exchange it for gold coin, and take the latter back home. If this could be done, a Mexican could take 1,000 Mexican dollars, bring them here and have them coined into American silver dollars. As they are a little heavier than ours, 1,000 Mexican dollars would coin about 1,014 of our silver dollars. Then, if he could exchange these for $1,014 in gold, he could go back to Mexico and buy enough silver to coin 2,000 Mexican dollars—making about 50 per cent profit. This shows the folly of Bryan's argument. If it were true, all the silver in the world would be dumped upon us.

Effect of Inflation.

"1.—Is it true that the present silver dollar's bullion value is 53 cents and its credit value 47 cents—thus it circulates as a 100-cent dollar?

"2.—What effect in property values has a large and increasing volume of this kind of money?

"3.—Is it a fact that property values increase in the same ratio as the volume of such money is increased or its bullion value declines?

"4.—Is it a fact that values then become affected as the commodity which measures them become affected?

"5.—If the conditions that confront the United States are due to tariff legislation, why is it that the same conditions are universal?"—E. E. K., Burton, O.

1.—Yes. 2.—It inflates prices, measured in the depreciated money, though their actual gold value is not affected, of course. It is just the same as though you measure a piece of cloth with an 18-inch yardstick; you measure twice as many yards, but the piece of cloth is not made larger. 3.—Not in the same ratio exactly. Prices of manufactured goods are generally higher than that ratio would make them, and of unmanufactured products lower, for reasons given a number of times in The Blade. 4.—The last answer applies to this. 5.—The conditions due to tariff legislation are not universal. England, for example, in 1891 and 1892 had numerous great strikes, vast meetings of the unemployed, etc. Now her industries are prosperous, her workingmen employed, while the reverse is true as to our own.

Interest On National Debt.

"What is the amount of the annual interest on the national debt?"—W. H. J., Davis, Mo.

The following table gives the amount of bonds, the rate of interest, and the annual interest of all United States bonds outstanding:

Principal.	Rate.	Annual Interest.
$25,364,500	2 per cent.	$ 507,290
$559,636,850	4 " "	22,385,474
$100,000,000	5 " "	5,000,000
$162,315,400	4 " "	6,492,616
$847,316,750		$34,385,380

Foreigners Own Silver Mines.

"What per cent of the silver mines in the United States are owned and controlled by foreign capital?"—W. G. T., Lorane, Ind.

We have not any idea. We doubt if any one knows. Silver mines are owned by corporations, and their stocks are dealt in upon the stock exchanges of New York and London. In the London Financial News of September 14, we find in the transactions reported on the London Stock exchange, the names of several United States silver and copper mining stocks. But what proportion of the total stock of these mines is held abroad it is impossible to tell.

OTHER ANSWERS.

Many other interesting questions on silver and tariff are answered in the Question Bureau, on second page.

Cotton and Silver.

"In an argument with a farmer who favors free and unlimited coinage of silver, he said that the gold standard was the cause of prices on cotton going down since 1873, yet he could not give the faintest idea why. Is not this the reason that the prices have dropped since the war? 1.—During the war there was not any cotton raised which would naturally make it go up in price, proving it is supply and demand that regulates the price. 2.—After the war when people got to raising it in great abundance again, and with the aid of improved machinery, it has went down in price.

"The same genteman claims the reason for its being so high during the war was, on account of our being on the siver standard. Will you kindly publish in your next issue of The Blade a table showing the prices and pounds raised since the year 1860 or 1865? Also give the reason for the fall in price."—F. A. H., New Decatur, Ala.

Your reasons for the drop in prices are correct. The price depends on supply and demand. The following table gives the annual crop in pounds, and the average price for each year of middling cotton at New York:

Year.	Pounds.	Av. Price. Cents.
1872	1,384,084,494	22.19
1873	1,833,188,931	20.14
1874	1,940,648,352	17.95
1875	1,783,644,632	15.46
1876	2,157,958,142	12.98
1877	2,065,901,297	11.82
1878	2,209,285,098	11.22
1879	2,394,410,373	10.84
1880	2,771,797,156	11.51
1881	3,169,822,682	12.03
1882	2,588,240,050	11.56
1883	3,405,070,410	11.88
1884	2,757,544,422	10.88
1885	2,742,986,011	10.45
1886	3,182,305,639	9.28
1887	3,157,378,443	10.21
1888	3,437,172,391	10.03
1889	3,439,934,799	10.65
1890	3,627,390,183	11.07
1891	4,316,043,182	8.60
1892	4,506,575,984	7.71
1893	3,352,658,658	8.56
1894	3,709,381,478	6.94
1895	5,036,964,409	7.50

The average price at New York in 1860 was 11 cents; in 1861, 13 cents; in 1862, 31 cents; in 1863, 67.21 cents; in 1864, $1.01; in 1865, 83 cents; in 1866, 43 cents; in 1867, 31 cents; in 1868, 24 cents; in 1869, 29 cents; in 1870, 23 cents; in 1871, 16.95 cents; in 1872, 16.95 cents. The above table gives the prices thereafter.

Prices Are Not Values.

"The free silver leaders are trying to make the farmers around here believe that if they get free silver, it will double the prices on all farm products. Is it true?"—S. E. G., Hardyville, Ky.

It will not double values. The value will still be determined by the law of supply and demand. Measured in gold, prices will be practically the same as now; measured in 53-cent dollars, prices will be nearly doubled; but the price of everything else will go up in like proportion. The farmer will get more dollars in silver value than he now gets in dollars of gold value, but each silver dollar will be worth only about half what a dollar now is. Suppose a farmer's receipts this year are $2,000 in the present dollars, and it costs him $1,500 for all his expenses. That is under the gold standard. His profit is $500 under the gold standard. Counted in the silver standard, his crops will sell for 4,000 silver dollars, his expenses would be 3,000 silver dollars, his profit 1,000 silver dollars, which would buy him no more than $500, gold standard, will buy now.

The fundamental error of the Popocrats is in this: The prosperity of the farmer depends on a wider margin of profit. To cut the purchasing power of the dollar in two will not give him any wider margin. Hence the Popocrat remedy is a false one.

Money and Law.

"The Popocrats hold that money is a creature of law; that by the law the value of gold and silver money is regulated, and cite as an example of their theory the decline in the price of silver of 22 or 23 cents per ounce in 1894 immediately upon the closing of the mints of India to the free coinage of silver. Will you please explain this?"—R. F. N., Steelville, Mo.

The Popocrat theory illustrates the lack of knowledge they possess. Money existed before there was any law on the subject; and if all laws regarding money were re-

Continued On Fifth Page.

Publishers' Column.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

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FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

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Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
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Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

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We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

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1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
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1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued from Fourth Page.

pealed, money would still exist and be used.

Law can designate than anything shall or may be used as money, but it can not give it value. For instance, it is within the power of Congress to decree that a bushel of wheat shall be the unit of value of all exchanges. But the value of the bushel of wheat could not be fixed by such a law. It would still depend on the supply and the demand.

So the law may designate a given weight of gold or of silver as the unit of value, and may call a coin of that weight a dollar. But the value of that dollar must depend on the value the world gives to that weight of bullion. To coin it does not add to its value, nor make it less.

Their ignorance is shown by the example you say they give. India has been long named "the sink of silver," because it has for years absorbed such enormous amounts of that metal. When the mints were closed to free coinage, it was done in an attempt to stop the decline in the value of the silver rupee, by preventing their volume from becoming too great. The demand by British merchants for silver bullion, to send to India to be coined, was thus cut off. The demand lessened, the price fell, just the same as it does with cotton, or corn, or wheat.

Imports of Farm Products.

"Please publish a table showing the increase in imports of farm products during the first year of the Wilson-Gorman tariff law."—A. B. L. Houlton, Ore.

The following table shows the value of the imports of the farm products named during the fiscal year 1894, the last under the McKinley law, and the fiscal year 1895, the first under the Wilson law:

	1894.	1895.
Barley	$ 358,744	$ 867,742
Barley malt	5,676	7,495
Beans and peas	1,117,969	1,535,913
Cattle (dutiable)	13,355	696,749
Cotton	3,960,328	5,171,090
Cheese	1,247,198	1,450,657
Eggs	199,536	324,133
Flax	1,336,845	2,050,291
Fruits	8,461,617	9,818,219
Hay	761,940	1,433,716
Hemp	239,918	882,761
Hides other than furs	16,786,152	26,122,942
Horses (dutiable)	483,415	637,527
Oats	3,928	89,901
Butter	9,921	10,863
Rye	37	6,272
Flaxseed	2,893,739	2,975,988
Tobacco, wrappers	5,098,461	7,219,877
Tobacco, other	5,886,925	7,526,815
Wool	13,262,412	33,770,159
Rags and waste, free	489,467	1,949,819
" " dutiable	43,843	809,659

Germany's Uncurrent Silver.

"Is it true that the German government has a large stock of silver coin on hand which it would be glad to 'dump' upon us if we adopt free silver? And is Bismarck's letter to Gov. Culberson, of Texas, intended to help free coinage here, so that Germany can get rid of this silver?"—L. W. S., Austin, Tex.

Shortly after the passage of the Bland act, the German government sold its demonetized silver coin in London so freely that the price was knocked down from 54⅛ pence per ounce standard to 48¾ pence.

This gave rise to a long and animated discussion in the Reichstag in June, 1879, whence it appears that in that year 28,000,000 marks were sold at a loss of 7,000,000 marks, while the total sales in the years 1877 and 1878 were 420,000,000 marks, on which there was a loss of 23,274,640 to the German government. Prince Bismarck, then the Imperial Chancellor, suspended the sales of silver in the hope of stiffening the price, but our tables show that this was not accomplished.

Bismarck was vehemently criticized by the German bankers for his action, on the ground that the longer the government held its vast store of demonetized silver, the greater the loss would be, and events have abundantly proved the truth of this prediction.

The German government has since then availed itself of every opportunity to dispose of some of its silver, always at a large loss, however, and it would indeed be "nuts" for the wily Bismarck to crack if the 400,000,000 silver marks ($100,000,000) still on hand could be transported to America, coined into standard dollars "free" at the mints, and used in settlement of accounts with American merchants at a profit to the Germans of 100 per cent over the market value of the bullion!

As Germany is by no means the only foreign country having tons of silver coins awaiting a market, Mr. Bryan would doubtless receive encouraging letters by the score from foreign potentates upon application.

Free coinage at 16 to 1 would stock all the ocean greyhounds with old foreign silver coins and bars; premiums would be offered to the fastest ships, and a mad race for the American mints would start from every available foreign port. We can not contemplate such a state of affairs without smiling, but it is none the less stern truth, which the silverites would realize when they should awaken to the conditions which would then confront them.

A Free Silver Fallacy.

"The free coinage people claim in this country that they want free coinage in order to give more money, and also that they had free coinage from April 2, 1792 to 1873. They also claim that the dollar they propose to make will be as good as the dollar we have now, but prices of all commodities will rise. In the first place, if we had free coinage from 1792 to 1873, they made a very poor showing in increasing the circulation, as they only coined 8,031,238 silver dollars in a period of 81 years, while the Republicans, under gold standard, in 18 year, coined 430,790,041. That is, there was as much silver coined under gold standard in 36 hours as under free silver in one year. And if it is more money we want, it looks to me like we get more silver under gold standard than under free coinage, for we made 241 silver dollars to their one. If the dollar they propose to give is as good as the one we have, it will buy as much of everything; and how can they expect a rise in prices?"—E. D. F., Olive Hill, Tenn.

Your reasoning is absolutely correct in every particular. There can be no rise in prices of anything if the silver dollar would remain as good as the gold dollar. Furthermore, it is not true that free silver would give more money. Besides, if the volume of money in the country, were doubled today, the men who need money—the farmers—would not get a dollar of it. There are only two ways of getting money—working for it, or selling something that you have that somebody wants.

Who Owns Our Mines?

"Who are the men who own the silver mines in the United States? Do any of them live in England? And are they all millionaires and plutocrats, and are they furnishing money for Bryan's campaign?"—J. W. M., Lancaster, O.

The fact that it is the silver mine owners who are paying the expenses of Wm. J. Bryan's campaign and that they are doing it to make a market for the product of their mines, has passed beyond the realm of doubt. They are "working" the people of the United States, especially the poor people, by the talk about money sharks, banks and the cry of the "poor against the rich."

This silver trust itself is the most mysterious, secretive and powerful trust in the world. Its members receive salaries as United States Senators and Representatives, but their chief business appears to be to legislate for their own mine products, or, when they fail in this, obstruct all legislation until their demands are satisfied.

The stock in the corporations that own silver mines is held partly in this country and partly in Europe. New York holds more than any other city, because the richest silver kings make it their home. Then follow in order San Francisco, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago. In foreign ownership of this stock England leads, then France and then Holland. The great bonanza mines of Nevada are chiefly held in San Francisco and London. The Ontario, the greatest silver mine in Utah, of which W. R. Hearst is vice-president, is chiefly owned in San Francisco. The Leadville mines are owned partly in the Eastern states and partly in London.

Probably less than 100 men control the silver mines of the country, whose output would be enormously increased by the free coinage of silver. It need not be said that every one of these men is urging the adoption of the "poor man's money" of which he would expect to furnish a large share should the scheme be successful. Here are the names of the chief silver mine owners of the country and an estimate of their wealth:

J. B. Haggin	$25,000,000
David Moffat	25,000,000
Senator John P. Jones	25,000,000
John Mackay	40,000,000
Marcus Daly	25,000,000
W. A. Clarke	40,000,000
Congressman Francis J. Newlands (Sharon)	35,000,000
Hearst estate	35,000,000
Fair estate, California and Nevada mines	25,000,000
S. O'Brien estate	25,000,000
Flood estate	25,000,000
Lloyd Tevis	25,000,000
Denver Silver Smelting Works	25,000,000
Senator William Stewart	20,000,000
R. C. Chambers	20,000,000
Joseph R. de la Mar	20,000,000
Charles E. Lane	20,000,000
Adolph Sutro	20,000,000
S. T. Hauser	20,000,000
L. E. Holden	15,000,000
Butte City Smelting Works	14,000,000
Walter S. Hobart	10,000,000
French Syndicate	10,000,000
Leadville Silver Smelting Works	8,500,000
Broadwater estate	5,000,000
Charles N. Felton	5,000,000
Henry Wolcott	5,000,000
David J. Campau	5,000,000
A. J. Davis	4,000,000
N. C. Creede	3,000,000
Thomas Cruse	3,000,000
J. B. Grant	3,000,000
Nathan P. Hill	3,000,000
James Murray	2,500,000
Lee Mantle	2,000,000
J. C. Power	2,000,000
Alva Adams	2,000,000
Less than forty other mine owners in Colorado, Utah and Montana	20,000,000
Total	$616,000,000

It is the representatives of these men who are trying to delude and inflame the people by talk about "gold bugs," "money sharks," and "gold conspirators." What about the silver conspirators?

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

A Lie On Daniel Manning.

"Judge John A. Moon, Populist-Democratic candidate for Congress in the Third Tennessee district, said in a speech at Pikeville, that a demand was made upon the United States treasury, during Cleveland's first term, for the payment of silver certificates in gold, and that Secretary Manning refused to pay in gold.

"That a similar demand was made at the sub-treasury in New York in the time of Harrison's administration, and that Secretary Foster, by wire, instructed their payment in gold. Is this so?"—R. G. B., Pikeville, Tenn.

The first statement is a lie upon a dead man; the second, a lie on a living man.

The silver certificates read on the face as follows: "This certifies that one silver dollar has been deposited in the treasury of the United States, payable to bearer on demand." They are mere certificates of deposit of silver dollars, and when the certificates are handed in the silver dollars are handed out.

Daniel Manning was a sound money man and not a silverite. We doubt if anybody were ever foolish enough to demand payment of silver cerificates in gold. As for Secretary Foster, the writer knows him personally, and knows the statement to be a lie. No silver certificates have ever been redeemed in gold.

One Dollar in Mexico.

"Please say what one one United States silver dollar will exchange for in Mexican money in Mexico."—S. S. B., Ripley Landing, W. Va.

In the towns along the Texas border, if you go into a store, buy a half-dollar's worth of something, and hand the merchant an American silver dollar, he will give you a Mexican silver dollar for change. It weighs a little more than our silver dollar, too. But that Mexican silver dollar isn't held up to gold value, as ours is. Mexico has free coinage of silver; we have not. Under free coinage, the coin never passes for more than it is worth as bullion, and no law could make it.

Carlisle's Bond Sale.

"Were the bonds sold by Secretary Carlisle sold over or under their face value? What was the condition of their sale?"—J. B. M., Brookside, N. C.

As the resumption act, under which the bonds were issued, provides only for the issue of bonds bearing 5 per cent ten-year bonds, or 4 per cent 30-year bonds, the offers, in the first two cases, had the stipulation that a premium should be paid that would bring the actual interest rate not over 3 per cent.

The first issue, February 1, 1894, was $50,000,000 5 per cent 10-year bonds, which netted the government $58,633,295 in gold. The second issue, in November, 1894, was of the same class of bonds, and netted $58,530,500 in gold.

The third issue, February, 1895, was of 4 per cent 30-year bonds. The government made a contract for 3,500,000 ounces of gold coin, for which were issued bonds to the value of $62,315,400.

The fourth issue was of $100,000,000 4 per cent 30-year bonds, which were sold through popular subscriptions at par.

Our Silver in Foreign Countries.

"Do our silver coins in both large and small amounts pass in foreign countries at their face value or at their bullion value? Is the national debt payable alone in gold?"—W. B. W., Henderson, Ga.

Our silver dollars would pass at their bullion value if anybody sent them abroad to buy goods. As a matter of convenience, our silver dollars and treasury notes are accepted by hotel men and large tradesmen in the leading European cities, because the banks in those cities have dealings with banks in America, and this money can be sent back. A small charge is generally made for doing this.

The national debt was contracted in gold value, and common honesty requires its payment in that value. See full discussions of this point in previous numbers of The Blade.

The "Forsythe" Fraud.

"I enclose a letter taken from the Tacoma Morning Union that our Populist friends are making a great ado about, and calling it Hanna's letter (which it is not). Is it true that such a letter ever was written by Mr. Forsythe, and was it meant to be believed at all?"—L. B., Toledo, Wash.

The Forsythe letter is a fraud and a forgery. As at first printed, the street number ws given somewhere in 300. But Wall street has no such number; that number would be out in the East river somewhere. Now it is dated "No. 11" Wall street. There is no "J. Francis Forsythe" there. Every effort has been made to find him. The name is not in the New York directory. There are plenty of Forsythes, and Forsyths, and Forsaiths, but none of them is "J. Francis," nor "J. F." Nobody knows him, nobody can find him. The letter itself shows that it is a cowardly lie, intended to stir up class hatred. The man who forged it is a scoundrel, unworthy the name of American.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6814—CHILD'S DRESS.

Hair striped yellow and white, and plain white organdy is here daintily combined and decorated with narrow Valenciennes lace and insertion. A short smooth body lining shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams is the foundation over which the full upper portion of white organdy is arranged

NO. 6814—CHILD'S DRESS.

in round yoke shape. The full straight skirt is deeply hemmed on the lower edge, five tiny tucks being stitched above the hem. The top is gathered and joined to the lower edge of full yoke. The neck is finished with a band and frill of lace. The pretty bertha is shaped in points by five bias seams meeting in front and back and over the shoulder. Two rows of insertion are placed half an inch apart, and the edge is finished with the lace. The full puffs are gathered top and bottom, and arranged over two seamed linings of elbow length, deep sleeve frills trimmed to match the bertha finishing the lower edge. Dressy little frocks in this style can be made in different combinations, or all of one material in nainsook, lawn, gingham, dimity, Swiss, challie, or China silk, lace, Hamburg embroidery, insertion or ribbon providing appropriate decoration.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this dress for a child in the medium size is three yards.

The pattern, No. 6814, is cut in sizes for children of two, four, six, eight and ten years of age.

NO. 6880—LADIES' DOUBLE BREASTED CAPE.

This serviceable and protective garment is made in heavy Scotch tweed and trimmed with wide Hercules braid. The cape, of becoming length, is circular in shape with a center back seam rendering the adjustment smooth fitting across the shoulders, with the lower edge falling in soft graceful folds. Wide lapels turn back from the fronts at the

NO. 6880—LADIES' DOUBLE BREASTED CAPE.

top, and the closing is effected in double-breasted fashion with coat hooks and eyes, handsome buttons supplying the decoration. The neck is completed with a storm collar, that may be rolled back in coat style, and finished with regular tailor stitching. The mode is particularly adapted for general or every-day wear, the overlapping front providing additional warmth. When lined throughout or made in the regulation heavy cloaking, the cape may be safely worn in midwinter. The coat collar should have an interlining of light weight canvas in its natural color, "tan," and the cape an interlining of light weight crinoline when made in the lighter cloths.

To make this cape for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure, one and one-quarter yards of material 54 inches wide is required. The pattern, No. 6880, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6879, MISSES' NORFOLK BASQUE—NO. 6874, MISSES' CIRCULAR SKIRT.

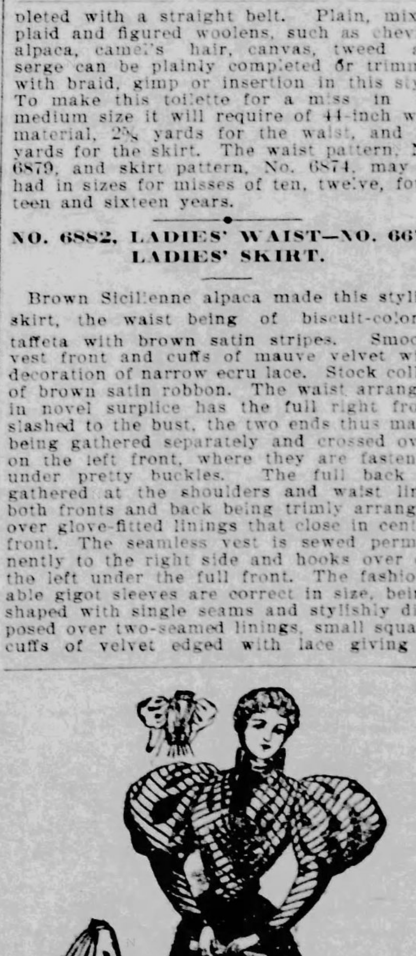
Striped mohair canvas in brown and old blue made this becoming suit for a miss, the stylish decoration being of brown ribbon velvet, edged with narrow ecru lace and small, round rose pearl buttons. The "Norfolk" is a favorite style of waist, either for school or best wear, the box-plaits giving necessary fullness to the undeveloped figures and the belt a trim adjustment at the waist. A standing collar, edged with lace, finishes the neck. The gigot sleeves are of fashionable fulness at the top and fit the arm closely from elbow to wrist. The circular skirt fits smoothly at the top in front and on the sides, flaring fashionably at the foot, where it is trimmed to match the waist. The placket is finished at the top of the center back seam, gathers adjusting the fullness on each side of the closing. The top is com-

NO. 6879—MISSES' NORFOLK BASQUE.
NO. 6874—MISSES' CIRCULAR SKIRT.

pleted with a straight belt. Plain, mixed, plaid and figured woolens, such as cheviot, alpaca, camel's hair, canvas, tweed and serge can be plainly completed or trimmed with braid, gimp or insertion in this style. To make this toilette for a miss in the medium size it will require of 44-inch wide material, 2⅝ yards for the waist, and 2¼ yards for the skirt. The waist pattern, No. 6879, and skirt pattern, No. 6874, may be had in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years.

NO. 6882, LADIES' WAIST—NO. 6671, LADIES' SKIRT.

Brown Sicilienne alpaca made this stylish skirt, the waist being of biscuit-colored taffeta with brown satin stripes. Smooth vest front and cuffs of mauve velvet with decoration of narrow ecru lace. Stock collar of brown satin robbon. The waist arranged in novel surplice has the full right front slashed to the bust, the two ends thus made being gathered separately and crossed over on the left front, where they are fastened under pretty buckles. The full back is gathered at the shoulders and waist line, both fronts and back being trimly arranged over glove-fitted linings that close in center front. The seamless vest is sewed permanently to the right side and hooks over on the left under the full front. The fashionable gigot sleeves are correct in size, being shaped with single seams and stylishly disposed over two-seamed linings, small square cuffs of velvet edged with lace giving a



"chic" finish to the waist. The skirt is shaped with five gores and is of fashionable but not extravagant width, consisting of a front gore that is narrow at the top and flares at the lower edge, wide side gores that ripple stylishly from below the hips and two back gores that can either be box-plaited or gathered at the top. For receptions or informal dress occasions this gown can be richly developed in silk, satin or velvet, or a combination of two materials with elegant effect. For ordinary wear the skirt can be of canvas, alpaca, serge, Sicilienne or satin with waist of striped, plaid or mixed woolen fabric, figured or shaded taffeta or grenadine over silk linings. To make this waist for a lady in the medium size it will require 2¼ yards of 44-inch wide material. To make the skirt it will require 4½ yards of the same width goods. The waist pattern, No. 6882, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 6671, can be had in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

IS BRYAN SANE?

SANITY OF THE SILVER CANDIDATE QUESTIONED.

Horace Greeley's Case Cited as a Strikingly Similar One—Bryan's Heredity and Queer Actions.

William J. Bryan's stumping tour through the country and the many strange things he says have attracted the attention not only of the ordinary observers of affairs, but of those physicians who make men and their minds a special study. One of this latter class has written an article for the New York Times, in which he seriously discusses Mr. Bryan's peculiar afflictions of egotism, querulousness and the habit of the excessive use of words in speech and writing. This alienist, after considering all of the populistic candidate's symptoms, declares it his belief that Bryan is suffering from what German writers call paranoia reformatoria. In his communication the alienist says:

I hope you will give me an opportunity in your valuable paper to call attention, and that very seriously, to the mental condition of William J. Bryan. I am old enough to remember vividly the spectacle of Mr. Greeley stumping the country for the presidency and confident of his personal power with the people. I remember, and, indeed, know well the medical details of his final insanity and pathetic end.

It has been with professional rather than political interests, therefore, that I have watched Mr. Bryan in his imitation and expansion of the campaign method so disastrous to his predecessor.

And I think I can say now without any bias that Mr. Byran presents in speech and action striking and alarming evidence of a mind not entirely sound.

PARANOIA QUERULENTA.

I say alarming, for, apart from considerations of humanity, what could be more disastrous than a madman in the White House? It would not only be the direct harm that might result from irresponsible acts, but it would forever weaken the trust in the soundness of republics and the sanity of the voting masses.

Perhaps the silver Democrats who read this may think I am not serious, or else that I am but a hireling expert bought by Hanna's gold to help the syndicate and defame the tribune of the people.

Reasons for His Belief.

Let me at once then present the reasons why, as an alienist, it has gradually seemed to me that the mind of Bryan is becoming unhinged.

Mr. Bryan has not a good hereditary history. At least it is stated on the best of authority that his father was a man who would be called a religious fanatic and crank. When, for example, he was judge in southern Illinois, he was accustomed to get on his knees and pray fervently for divine guidance before rendering his decisions; if they were reversed it was the judgment of the Almighty.

Bryan's history is characterized by that restlessness and "errabund" tendency which is recognized as indicating the insane taint. He was a lawyer who neglected or never gained a practice, a journalist of questionable success, a congressman, a politician, a professional orator and agitator, an apostle of an economic theory without ever having a training in economics. This is his story, and it furnishes suggestions of an ill-balanced mind—of such minds as with less moral feeling make men who start revolutions and commit crimes. Intense egotism, an extraordinary self-confidence in his capacities, his influence and his opinions are characteristics which Mr. Bryan perhaps always possessed, but their steady increase is now both perceptible and abnormal. Mr. Bryan believes, as plainly as words and actions can show, that he is above his advisers and managers; that he holds the hearts of the people and can by his own personality and assumed eloquence win his election.

Abnormal Egotism.

When egotism becomes abnormal, the individual practically suffers from a delusion, and his state is known as that of "megalomania." The presence of expansive and grandios ideas in men of genius, or in men who have done something that has proved their power is natural enough. But here is a man with neither experience in statesmanship nor training in finance, nor success in his profession, who is spluttering mediocrities over forty-five states, and thinks that he is winning them to him and gaining for his country financial salvation. And this belief is growing in him, though to every impartial observer his cause is becoming steadily weaker.

Let me, however, enumerate some further evidence of mental deterioration, or original twist. Querulousness is a common quality of active and morbidly sensitive minds—so much so that "paranoia querulenta" is a form of insanity well recognized by alienists. The speeches of Mr. Bryan are now a continual series of fault-findings, scoldings and defensive criticism. Paragraph after paragraph is made up of answer, retort, excuse, taunt and defiance. The sanity and genius of statesmen are shown in constructive eloquence and wise action, but Mr. Bryan in a hundred speeches has not enriched oratory with a single thought, or, let me add, humor with a single smile. He has a querulent logorrhoea. The tendency to fixed ideas is a marked and dangerous evidence of mental weakness. A perusal of Mr. Bryan's speeches shows an increasing intensity of conviction that the real evils of this world are:

Bankers.
Goldbugs.
Wall street.
Syndicates.
Trusts.
Gold dollars.
Europe.
Rich people.
Idle men having idle money.

On the other hand, the good things are:

Farmers.
Poor people.
Silver dollars.
Miners.
Free silver.

In his Philadelphia speech, September 22, he says: "The free silver cause is true—because 'every enemy to good government is against free silver.'"

If Mr. Bryan believes this, no further evidence need be quoted to show a delusional condition of mind.

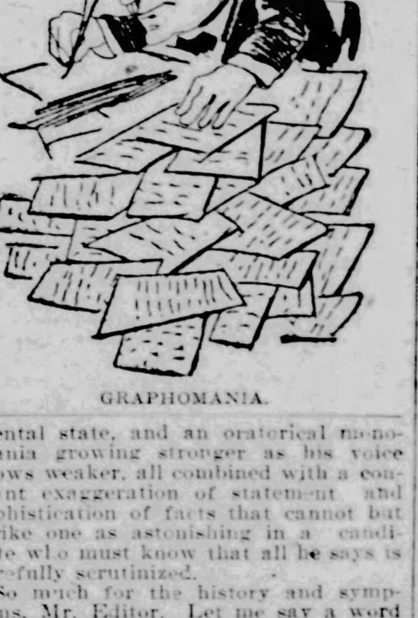
From Another Standpoint.

I am not an expert in money questions, and I advance a further argument for my views with some hesitation; but it appears to me that Mr. Bryan has a confused mind. He states explicitly that the money question is a simple one; yet he does not at any time or place explain it, or show how his policy will make times prosperous. He starts out to do it, but wanders from the point, and in all his recent speeches shows a lack of proper association and co-ordination of thought—logic, if you wish—and leaves the impression of a mind confused by problems too deep to be understood or presented by him. I defy any one to read a latter-day Bryan speech and carry away any clear ideas about his views of the money question.

The habit of excessive writing, of explaining, amplifying and reiterating, of letter making and pampleteering, forms a morbid symptom known as "graphomania." Some men may overload their natural tendency to write, but a certain class of lunatics use nearly all their mental activities in this occupation, to the endless annoyance of their friends, relatives and physicians.

A perfectly analogous tendency is shown by some whose gift is easy speech rather than writing, and to whom the sight of a crowd of people at once awakens a desire to be their orator. This passion, which shows itself a logomania, has plainly developed in Mr. Bryan. In one of his speeches he distinctly says: "I never see a crowd of people that I do not wish to address them." He has become a slave to this morbid oratorical impulse. The stimulus of morbid egotism, the desire for acclaim, the idea that he is an apostle to preach an impossible creed have turned him into an oratorical monomaniac, who mistakes the curiosity of the idle and the applause of the discontented for tributes to his eloquence.

You will thus see that in Mr. Bryan's history one finds a bad hereditary history, a life of restlessness and mental vagabondage, an intense, overmastering and growing egotism, grandiose ideas that are almost, if not quite, delusional; a morbid querulousness and sensitiveness to criticism; fixed ideas about gold and silver, classes and masses, etc., that are not reasonable or reasonably defended, but are passionately affirmed and reiterated; a confused and illogical



GRAPHOMANIA.

mental state, and an oratorical monomania growing stronger as his voice grows weaker, all combined with a constant exaggeration of statement and sophistication of facts that cannot but strike one as astonishing in a candidate who must know that all he says is carefully scrutinized.

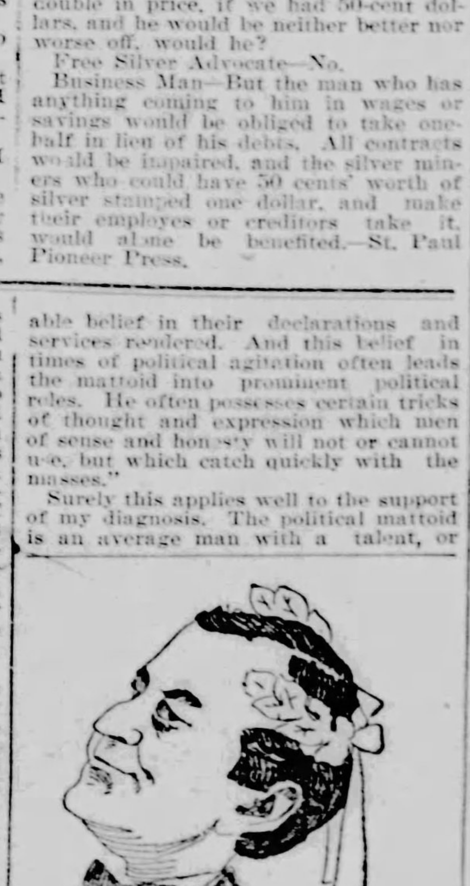
So much for the history and symptoms, Mr. Editor. Let me say a word now about the causes which have led to this state of things.

Enough to Derange Him.

The conditions in Mr. Bryan's present life are quite enough to unbalance a mind that had no natural lack of steadiness. A few months ago he was a man practically unknown; he had no record of past nor any promise of future achievements. He was suddenly, as the result of an outburst of male hysteria, thrust into extraordinary prominence. Enormous responsibilities at once came upon him; he started to tour a continent; he has interviewed countless people, and made a succession of exhausting speeches; he has traveled night and day with little rest and irregular hours. Under the daily excitements of the stump, knowing that he has the future of the highest power or of disgraceful oblivion before him, it is not any wonder that his mind should show signs of the strain.

Mr. Bryan, in my opinion, is developing into what Italian alienists call a political mattoid, or what German writers would call paranoia reformatoria. In a recent treatise on this subject (Entartung und Genie, p. 203) I find this striking paragraph: "In the histories of mattoids, we find that a strong characteristic is the tendency to assume a kind of apostleship, united with an unshakable belief in their declarations and services rendered. And this belief in times of political agitation often leads the mattoid into prominent political roles. He often possesses certain tricks of thought and expression which men of sense and honesty will not or cannot use, but which catch quickly with the masses."

Surely this applies well to the support of my diagnosis. The political mattoid is an average man with a talent, or



MEGALOMANIA.

pseudo talent, that he cannot use wisely or sanely. His judgment is false, his actions foolish, egotistic and extravagant. What is more serious, if given a chance, he surely ends in some disaster or folly from the dominance of his grandiose idea, or, perhaps, from some rival insane or delirious act.

It does not much matter about names, however. The evidence that Mr. Bryan is developing into a political mattoid, or a paranoic reformer, or a cranky and unmanageable politician, is, I believe, strongly manifest, and is worth the serious attention of the American people.

FREE SILVER WON'T BRING MORE MONEY.

Free Silver Advocate—What we need is more money.

Business Man—Yes, I agree with you; that we, you and I, ought to have more money, but how are we going to get it?

Free Silver Advocate—Well, if we have free silver we'll get it.

Business Man—Do you mean that money will be cheaper?

Free Silver Advocate—Yes.

Business Man—Why, I thought silver men contended that it would be just as dear as gold.

Free Silver Advocate—So they do; so they do.

Business Man—Well, if it is to be just as valuable and hard to get as gold, I don't see how the situation will be improved. Do you?

Free Silver Advocate—Frankly, I don't.

Business Man—Well, just suppose we had cheap money, a 50-cent dollar, for instance, it would buy only one-half as much as our present 100-cent dollar, wouldn't it?

Free Silver Advocate—Yes, only one-half as much.

Business Man—And don't you think it would take just as much work to get two 50-cent dollars as it takes to get a 100-cent dollar now?

Free Silver Advocate—Yes, I think it would.

Business Man—The man who has any property would just mark it up double in price, if we had 50-cent dollars, and he would be neither better nor worse off, would he?

Free Silver Advocate—No.

Business Man—But the man who has anything coming to him in wages or savings would be obliged to take one-half in lieu of his debts. All contracts would be impaired, and the silver miners who could have 50 cents' worth of silver stamped one dollar, and make their employes or creditors take it, would alone be benefited.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

WHY WHEAT IS RISING.

Not the Result of Speculation, but Because of Short European Crops.

Editor Blade:—Many of the free silver advocates have been insinuating and even asserting that the advance in the price of farm products is due to market manipulations by a powerful "goldbug" syndicate for electioneering purposes. The following extract from the Liverpool Corn Trade News, under date of September 29, surely gives the lie to such an assertion, so far as wheat is concerned. The extract recites an enormous European demand for more wheat than America and Russia can supply and reads as follows:

"The tone of the wheat trade continues decidedly strong. The buying movement is well sustained, the United Kingdom taking all that is offered by America, and the continent absorbing immense quantities of Black Sea wheat. Of last week's shipment the United Kingdom took 75 per cent. of the American, and the continent 83 per cent. of the Euxine. There has been so far but very little excitement in the buying, and in the main the rise has been owing to the action of merchants more than millers and in despite altogether of bakers, who have resisted every effort of the miller to advance prices. Bakers must now be very bare of stock.

"The purchases of the continent in Southeastern Europe have been so large and carried on from such an early date in the season that it is asserted in a well informed quarter that practically the whole of the Roumanian crop has been already requisitioned by foreign buyers. America, it appears, has also sold very freely, and one or two shippers have actually bought back their wheat sold recently for Liverpool."

This would seem to show that the demand either native or foreign had overtaken the supply, and may be taken as indicating the advent of more lively and buoyant markets on both sides of the Atlantic.—Respectfully,

THOS. A. TAYLOR.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

Du Maurier's House.

A correspondent of the London Chronicle writes: "For about twelve years Mr. G. Du Maurier resided at Newgrove house, Hampstead, and it was here that 'Trilby' was written, as was also 'Peter Ibbetson.' Several of the characters in both books were drawn by Mr. Du Maurier from some of his Hampstead neighbors. Last autumn the author left Hampstead in favor of Kensington, and the house has now been taken by the well-known philanthropist, Miss Mocatta, who has turned it into a girls' orphanage. A diligent search is being made in the district for Svengali's prototype."

New Railway Rules.

Over a year ago the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie road tried the plan of allowing each locomotive engineer to hire his own fireman. The plan has worked so well that the managers of the road now propose to let each conductor hire his own brakemen.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrefy in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation. 25 cents. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Chop

Any kind of meat, cooked or uncooked, for sausage, hash or mince-meat; lobster and chicken for salad; tripe, codfish, etc., with the

Enterprise NEW MEAT CHOPPER

TINNED

In two pieces—can be taken apart, cleaned and put together as easily as you can wash a dish. No parts to lose or get out of order. No. 2, $1.75; No. 4, $2.25. Pays for itself. Useful every day in the year. Ask your dealer. Send two 2c stamps for the "Enterprising Housekeeper," 200 recipes.

The Enterprise M'f'g Co. of Pa., Phila., Pa.
Makers of the Enterprise Raisin Seeder

SOLID SILVER 4 cents. This is a Gentleman's Scarf Pin or Ladies' Stick Pin, two inches long, we only show the top. The double heart is solid sterling silver warranted 925-1000 fine. Sample by mail Four Cents in Postage Stamps. Address, LYNN & CO., 48 Bond St., New York.

FREE 16 to 1 for **BRYAN and SEWALL SILVER $100 GIVEN AWAY.**

For the longest list of words made from the letters used in spelling the three words Bryan and Sewall, we will give $20; for the next 2 longest, $10 each; for the next 4 lists, $5.00 each; for the next 10, $2.00 each; and for the next 20, $1.00 each, & to each contestant who will send 14 words, we will send a very rare and beautiful copy of a French picture, 21x18 in., framed might be taken for the original oil painting, which cost $100,000. (As examples you will get such words as Band, Brand, Sew, Sell, Sea, See). We give these valuable & handsome presents to get subscribers & introduce the Merry Maker, a comic illustrated paper, 32 pages size Puck or Judge, brim full of funny stories, witty sketches & jokes up-to-date. With each list of words, send 25 cts. silver or stamps for the paper 3 months on trial. Winners of cash prizes published Nov. 15th, & cash sent same day, other prizes awarded same day list of words are received. Remember—Every one gets a valuable prize. Address THE MERRY MAKER, Tribune Building, New York City, Prize Department.

NEEDED AT HOME.

Bill Jennings O'Brien, why don't you come home?
We are needin' you terrible here,
And there's never a cause why you longer should roam;
You have told all you know—that is clear.

We have some new phrases to add to your store;
Come quickly and learn them, I pray,
And repeat 'em to converts whom you made before,
Who desert us when you are away.

While you are afar in the enemy's land
Our enemies capture us here,
And crush all our "isms" with most ruthless hand
By logic that all of us fear.
All we can do now is to make a great noise
To attract the people's attention,
While you go around and capture the boys
By any old kind of invention.
But "masses 'gainst classes" don't go any more,
Nor that old "crime of '73,"
But something like this might count for far more:
"All the people are asses, now"—see?

BILL BOODLE.

Silversnake, Snake County, Neb., September 27.

—New York Advertiser.

ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Adrienna Dairalles is one of the few foreign dramatic stars who do not "love dear America." She says of the land of the free: "It is too big and it is too new. There is no quiet. With few exceptions, the men have no refinement." Fine acting, like John Hare's, she declares, is "utterly beyond the power of the American understanding."

Johanna Ambrosius, the German peasant poet, whose works have been compared to all that is classic in German literature, was the second child of a workingman, and as her mother was an invalid Johanna and her sister, while yet mere children, were compelled to do all the housework for the family. As a young girl, the unfortunate poet went into a service, but seems to have been very unhappy, for she soon returned home.

The showing of the English women's colleges this year is a record of which all women should be proud. Girton and Newham colleges have each produced a wrangler. Miss Gertrude Longbottom is placed between the eleventh and thirteenth wranglers; only three women, Miss Fawcett, Miss Johnson and Miss Scott, have hitherto gained higher honors in the mathematical tripos. Miss Longbottom was educated at the North London Collegiate School for Girls and went up to Girton in 1893. Miss Lazenby, who is declared equal to the twenty-sixth wrangler, belongs to Newnham college. Twelve other ladies have been successful in this tripos; ten have obtained a second, and two a third class.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

The little rag doll is queen,
Her realm is a maiden's heart,
And she will reign serene,
And play her important part.
A bundle of rags is she,
With collar of scraggy fur;
She's only a doll to me,
But more than a doll to her.

A doll that I thought a prize
I gave to the little maid,
That opened and shut its eyes
And beauty of face displayed;
But somehow it seemed to me
She never received the care
I daily and hourly see
Bestowed on the doll less fair.

The doll that can really talk,
The doll in the silken dress;
The doll that is made to walk,
Lies lonely in some recess;
Forgotten and pushed aside,
It lies in the dust apart,
While that of the rags, in pride,
Is held to the maiden's heart.

The doll is a doll to me,
A bundle of rags and fur,
And yet I am quick to see
It's more than a doll to her;
And so it maintains its place,
Unrivalled it holds its own;
In rags and painted face,
It stands in her heart alone.

—Chicago Evening Post.

FOREIGN FACTS.

A new lead for deep sea sounding carries a cartridge which explodes on touching the bottom. A submerged microphone receives the sound, and the depth is estimated from the time occupied by the lead in sinking.

Much damage has been committed in turnip fields in Annandale, England, by crows. The crows, in their search for wire worms, pull up the young turnips, probably finding a worm at the root of one out of 150 or 200 pulled up.

Some of Great Britain's latest guns will be employed for the first time during the autumn campaign in the Soudan. They carry a highly explosive shell 10 miles, and each shell is capable of disabling 200 of the enemy. These guns have a rapid fire capacity that before the first shell bursts three others are on their way in the same direction.

A Trying Position.

Old Mrs. M——, who was seriously ill, found herself to be in a trying position which she defined to a friend in these words:

"You see, my daughter Harriet is married to one o' these homeypath doctors and my daughter Kate to an allypath. If I call in the homeypath my allypath son-in-law an' his wife git mad, an' if I call in my allypath son-in-law my homeypath son-in-law an' his wife git mad, an' if I go ahead an' git well without either o' em, then they'll both be mad, so I don't see but I'd better die outright."—Detroit Free Press.

The Logic Was Good.

"Can any of you tell me why Lazarus was a beggar?" asked the female teacher in a West Side Sunday school. "Why was Lazarus a beggar?" she repeated sternly.

"Please, ma'am," replied a small boy, whose father was a merchant, "because he didn't advertise."—Buffalo Times.

Mixed.

Nurse (to young husband)—A beautiful 10-pound baby, sir.

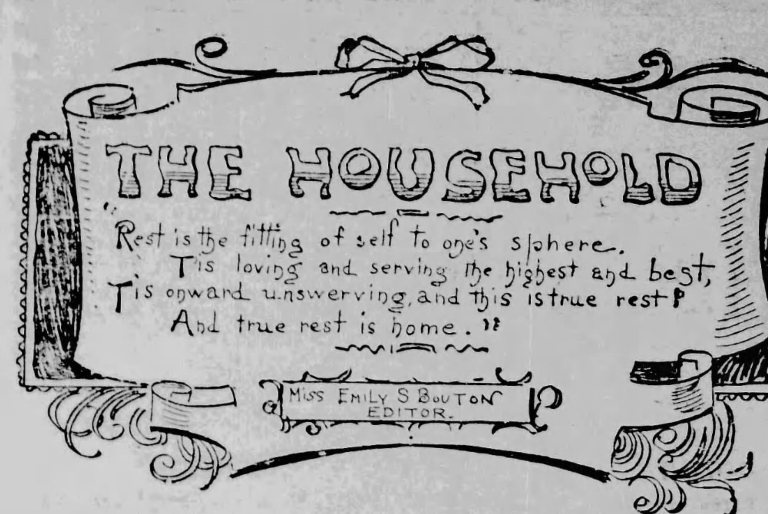
Young Husband—Glorious! Am I a father or a mother?—Amusing Journal.

Abusive.

Hobbs—Don't talk to me now, I'm busy with a column of figures.

Slobbs—Don't worry. I know better than to disturb an adder.—Phila. Record.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.



BEAR ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

Help carry your neighbor's burden,
The way is weary and long,
Let your voice be heard with a cheering word
And little snatches of song;
You never know who may falter,
Or the good that a smile may do,
And the loads you lift make a kind of shift
For your aching shoulders, too.

I know your load is so heavy,
We each have all we can bear,
But our backs grow strong in the pressing throng,
If we think of another's care.
And our toil somehow grows lighter
When we share the weight of woe
That quivers and throbs and moans and sobs
Wherever our footsteps go.

Help carry your neighbor's burden,
Be sure he has one of his own;
We each have enough, and the road is rough,
To carry it all alone.
Lean hard on the tender Master,
But give of this strength to all,
For the human touch has a virtue, such
If we feel, we may not fall.

O, if only we lifted the burden
Of the weak with the hand of a friend,
Who knows but the heart that failed its part
Might struggle on to the end?
Who knows but the debt of our neighbor
Some time we may have to pay,
For the love denied as he toiled beside
Life's rugged, thorny way?

The yoke of the Master is easy,
If we let love carry the load,
And the burden is light, both day and night,
If love is treading the road.
No matter how heavy our sorrow,
A greater one you can see,
And as ye have done to each suffering one
"Ye have done it unto me."
—Emma Playter Seaburg in Good Housekeeping.

WITH A HISTORY.

A WOMAN WHO HAS ALWAYS CHALLENGED ADMIRATION.

Her Life as Recently Pictured, and the Meaning Which May Be Gathered.

A woman with a history!

This expression as ordinarily used implies that there is something in that history which is to be concealed, something which, if known, would throw a shadow over a prosperous present.

As I use it to-day it does not mean that in any sense, for I am thinking of a woman whose ideals were always of the highest, even though she fell far short of their attainment; who was willing to give up everything, even to her life, which was finally sacrificed, for what she believed to be for the good of her people and hence for humanity; who was intense in her devotion to those she loved, but whose highest sentiment was patriotism; and who was one of the most potent influences in bringing on the French revolution, which then overwhelmed her with horror because of its cruelty.

Of course, I speak of Madame Roland, whose life has been freshly brought before me by the reading of Ida M. Tarbell's biographical study published recently by the Scribners. Miss Tarbell's vivid picturing of her as child and woman, painted after a century has passed carrying with it both pleasant glamour and cruel prejudice, gives me the best idea of this wonderful woman that I have ever obtained. The great power of an intense enthusiasm backed by the concentration of a strong will is clearly shown, and to those who can read between the lines, an important lesson is taught for the government of human life to-day, and to-morrow, and all the days to come hereafter.

Miss Tarbell was enabled to give us this clearer conception of Madame Roland's character through a careful study of materials gained from her descendants, consisting of private letters and family legends, as well as of those drawn from the manuscripts now in the National Library of Paris. If the deductions of the author seem to the passionate admirers of this unquestionably great woman severe, they may console themselves with the thought that with the facts before them, no one is compelled to accept any other than his own conclusion.

Manon Philipon is shown to us as a child of quick perceptions, and ever restless curiosity with regard to what was passing before her in the world that lay within her vision. "An incessant activity" was one of her natural qualities. She learned to read before she was four years old "without any one knowing exactly when" and it was through her desultory reading that her real education was gained. "She sought in her books food for the strange new emotions which stirred her heart, brought tears to her eyes, and awakened her to the mysteries of joy and sorrow long before she was able to call those emotions by name."

Some idea of the strange child may be obtained from the following description of her feelings after she had read of the noble deeds described in Plutarch's Lives—a book with which she was so fascinated that she took it to church all through Lent and read it during service:

When at night, alone in her room, she leaned from the window and looked upon the Pont Neuf and Seine, she wept that she had not been born in Athens or Sparta. She was beginning to apply to herself what she read, to feel that the noble actions which aroused such depths of feeling in her heart were not only glorious to hear of but to perform. She was filled with awe at the idea that she was herself a creature capable of sublime deeds. A solemn sense of responsibility was awakened, and she felt that she must form her soul for a worthy future. When most children are busy with toys she was trembling before a mysterious possibility—a life of great and good deeds, a possibility which she faintly felt was dependent upon her own efforts.

When she was eleven years of age, at her own request, she was sent to the convent to continue her education. Here she never passed her recreation hours with her companions, but sat "in a great corner of the silent old garden, reading or dreaming, permeated by the beauty of the foliage, the sigh of the wind, the perfume of the flowers. All this she felt, in her exalted state, was an expression of God, a proof of his goodness."

Think of a child like this—a child too, who, when she went to the altar to take her first communion was so penetrated by the solemnity and joy of the act that she was unable to walk alone!

Into her life, happily for her, shortly after came a friendship for a young girl, wholly different from herself, it is true, but yet companionable. They were constantly together in their work, their study and their recreation. To Sophie Cannet Manon could tell everything which she had thus far suppressed, could speak of the aspirations, indefinite and glorious, which floated before her. A relation sprang up between these two sensitive young girls "in which all that was most intimate, most profound, most sincere in the intellectual and spiritual lives of the two was exchanged." It lasted many years, kept up after they parted by frequent letters, which were as ardent upon Manon's side as those of the most passionate lover to his mistress.

It was the writing of these letters which aroused in her the desire to use the pen which never left her during her life. It was an imperative need for her to express in writing whatever she thought and felt, and so it came to pass that in her early letters "there is a full account of all the influences which were acting on her life, and of the transformation and evolution they produced."

One can not help smiling at the idea of a girl who, walking in the park with her father, discovering that her holiday toilette was giving her pleasure, and that she enjoyed having people turn and look at her with admiring glances, trembled with apprehension. She might forgive her father's being vain of her pretty looks, but she could not forgive such a feeling in herself. She thought any pride in good looks was beneath one who was sure that her destiny was infinitely beyond such considerations.

And yet she possessed a pride which made her feel herself superior to those around her. Miss Tarbell gives an amusing account of her visit to a rich woman in whose house her grandmother Philipon had been, for many years after her husband's death, a sort of governess. She found the great lady to be a little old woman with false hair and rouge, who addressed her own revered grandmother as "Mademoiselle," and who assumed airs of superiority even while talking in the most frivolous manner. Think of the youthful Manon's telling such a woman, in answer to questions, that she did not believe in games of chance; that she knew her duty and tried to do it; and that she was ignorant of her destiny and did not try to penetrate it. One can not help suspecting that so grave and superior a young maid might, on occasion, be not altogether agreeable to those whose desires and ambitions were mostly confined to this world.

It was about this time, when just twenty, that Manon began to learn the value which the world places upon wealth and position, and to see how far apart were her own standards from those of society. At this time, too, she made a visit of eight days at Versailles, then the seat of the French court, and saw many things there which shocked and humiliated her because they were so different from what she had believed belonged to the life of those who were in such lofty positions. Yet she wrote to her friend Sophie in this way:

"I can not tell you how much what I saw there has made me value my own situation and bless Heaven that I was born in an obscure rank. You believe, perhaps, that this feeling is founded on the little value which I attach to opinion and on the reality of the penalties which I see to be connected with greatness? Not at all. It is founded on the knowledge that I have of my own character which would be most harmful to myself and to the state if I were placed at a certain distance from the throne. I should be profoundly shocked by the enormous chasm between millions of men and one individual of their own kind. In my present position I love my King because I feel my dependence so little. If I were fear him I should hate his grandeur. * * * A good king seems to me an adorable being; still, if before coming into the world I had had my choice of a government I should have decided on a republic. It is true I should have wanted one different from any in Europe to-day."

Miss Tarbell well says that the reasonable tone is very different from what one would expect from the passionate little mystic of the convent days. EMILY S. BOUTON.

(To Be Continued.)

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

"I shall be sorry to have the bicycle season ended," said a pretty young girl to me, "because I shall be obliged to return to the inconvenient dresses we must wear for any other kind of exercise we may take. I have felt so comfortable in my bicycle dress this summer that it seems as if I could never give it up."

Why need you give it up for out-of-door exercise? It will be very suitable, and you admit it is very comfortable. For any woman whose work necessitates walking in all kinds of weather, there is nothing so pleasant as a short skirt, reaching to the tops of the boots, and worn over knickerbockers, shoes with cork soles; gaiters of dark cloth; a close fitting jacket and a felt hat. With such a suit the business woman can brave the most stormy day with no dread of drabbled skirts, or wet feet, to make her uncomfortable during the day. A waterproof cloak would of course be a desirable addition to the costume, but if the dress is made of heavy all-wool goods, it is not an absolute necessity. For cold weather, the addition of one flannel underskirt and a suit of union underwear would make this suit sufficiently warm, and the relief from the many and long skirts that are usually worn, would be welcome to every woman who has the moral courage to make the change.

A school teacher friend of the editor, who feels that she cannot make a sufficiently dignified appearance before her pupils when she wears the short skirt, has had two skirts made for one waist. During school hours she wears the long skirt, which, by the way, clears the ground, and after the wearisome day's work is finished she exchanges this for the short skirt, leaving the long one in the closet appropriated to her use, and with it, the cares and worries of the school room, and walks off to her home feeling free and—as she expresses it—as if she could fly, with no weight of petticoats to carry, or to be anxious about, no matter how muddy or wet the streets may be.

Speaking of bicycle riding, here is something, clipped from an exchange, that should be carefully read by every rider of the "silent-steed," and they should remember that "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it," to quote Jack Bunsby:

Oh, youth, who, bending forward, rides apace.
With melancholy stamped upon your face,
Pursuing pleasure with a frenzied eye,
Yet mocked by her, however fast you fly,
Are you aware how horrible you look?
No guy invented for a picture book
Was ever a more painful sight than thou,
Lord of the bent back and the anxious brow.

Oh, sit up straight and try to wear a smile!
Be less intent to pile up mile on mile.
Enjoy the prospect as you glide along,
The trees, the sunshine and the robin's song.
To us who view you scorching day by day,
Bent on your bar in such an awkward way,
You are the homeliest thing on earth, my lad.
Oh, sit up straight, and make the landscape glad!

Dress reform its not confined to mothers and the young ladies of the family; the children are benefiting by the sensible fashions now in vogue, and even the babies find relief from the tight bands and long skirts that were formerly considered an absolutely necessary part of their early life training—a sort of an introduction as it were, to the other trials they may expect.

Mary sends some very useful hints, on this and other subjects pertaining to the health and comfort of the baby, for the benefit of the young mothers of the Cozy Corner:

When our little ones come to our homes, we have a nobler, higher purpose in life than ever before. They are so entirely dependent upon our love and care that it awakens all that is good in the human heart, and we can scarcely welcome the little stranger without being better for it.

But while they are our greatest comfort, they are also our greatest care and the young mother finds her responsibility a heavy one. Unfortunately a knowledge of her duties, and the best methods of performing them, does not come instinctively to the woman who becomes a mother. She must make it a study, profiting by careful observation and the successes and failures of others who have had years of experience.

So much has been said of dress reform that the little one who is not comfortably and hygienically clothed will soon be the exception instead of the rule. Shirts and skirts of the softest and finest flannel, knit silk bands, and woolen stockings are a part of almost every layette. All his clothing is made so that the weight hangs from the shoulders instead of being supported by pressure about the waist, and when the band is discarded, there is nothing to prevent him from using and developing every muscle of his body. The dresses are of white muslin, light calico, or anything else that is suitable, and are made Mother Hubbard or princess shape, as simply or elaborately trimmed as you wish. Do not starch the waist or sleeves of the dress, for the stiff bands and seams irritate the tender flesh, causing him to suffer torture. Everything should be laundered before it is used for the sanitary conditions in the factories where the cloth is made are often the cause of disease. The underclothing should be white. This will not occasion any extra labor, as they are not likely to be soiled, being protected by the dress.

Several hours of quiet, refreshing sleep every day are necessary for the baby. If he does not rest well where the hum of the sewing machine or the sound of children's voices disturb him, do not content yourself by thinking that he will get used to it. Find a quiet corner for his crib, pull down the blinds and leave him to enjoy the peaceful slumber that will strengthen and refresh him. Many of our nervous, active babies need considerable encouragement to induce them to take as much sleep as their health demands. He should have his own little bed at night, instead of sharing one with older people since it is better for his comfort and health. Place him in a natural position and smooth out his clothing so there will be no wrinkles or rolls in them to make him uncomfortable.

The baby's diet is a very important matter. When the mother is healthy and the supply of milk is sufficient in quality and quantity, that is the best food for the child. But there are many mothers who cannot nurse their babes, and they will find lacated food an excellent substitute. I speak from experience, having raised three healthy, hearty babies upon it. From the first day his food should be given at regular intervals, beginning with two hours apart during the day and once at night for the first three months, the intervals growing longer until, at the age of one year, the baby has five meals per day. He should be fed slowly, taking 20 minutes to half an hour for each meal. The bottles and all the vessels used for food should be washed every day in hot, soapy water, the rubber nipples turned wrong side out and cleaned with a brush.

The common habit of taking a baby to the table and feeding him indiscriminately whatever he reaches for, is the source of most of the indigestion and bowel troubles which so often prove fatal. Until he is eight months old he should be given nothing but his regular diet of lacated food. After that age it is safe to enlarge his diet gradually, adding rice or any well cooked cereal first, and later a little soft boiled or poached egg, mashed potato and stewed fruit. Nature announces the fact that he is ready for solid food by giving him teeth. A healthy baby that is fed properly is usually a good baby, for the temper and stomach have much to do with each other.

Annabel Lee has this to say anent sanitary conditions of certain places:

I just wish to speak a moment this morning of the inconsistency of some women, of one in particular. She is a neighbor of mine and is what might be called a "crank" on the subject of pure and proper food and drink. She has a salt bag tied over the spout to the pump in her yard to strain the water, another one over the faucet in her kitchen sink. After being thus strained, no water is used for drinking or cooking till it has been boiled. Vegetables, fruit and meat are all carefully washed before they are used: the temperature of every room is governed by a thermometer; nothing but "medicated" underwear is allowed for any of the family and nothing but ivory soap is considered "pure" enough to be allowed in her house.

But she sends her laundry work out of the house to be done, and hearing so much from her of the excellence of the work, I called at the home of her laundress with a view to engaging her services.

I found her living in a two-room house with a summer kitchen back of it, where the work was done in summer. In winter it was done in the room of the house that served as dining room, living room and kitchen, for a family of seven persons. When the weather would permit the clothes were dried in a yard that was used by chickens, pigs and children promiscuously. In a rainy spell the clothes line was strung over the stove and table in the kitchen.

The day of my visit the very industrious and hardworking mistress of the establishment apologized for the extreme untidiness of her rooms, explaining that she had been hindered on account of having to take care of two of the children who were sick with a "bad sore throat and a high fever."

Now I do not wish to be understood as finding the least fault with this poor woman. She kept everything as neat and orderly as she could under the circumstances and certainly did better than I could have done if I had been similarly situated, for she contrived to send her work home on time, and always looking very white and nice. How she managed it is beyond my comprehension. What I am thinking of is how my neighbor, who was so painfully particular about everything else, could be so thoughtless of the chances of the seeds of disease being brought into her home with the clothing that was in the possession of this laundress for three or four days in each week, and exposed to all the contamination that might be possible with such surroundings.

She avoids the crowded street cars, advocates individual communion cups and sends out her weekly washing with no thought beyond the appearance of the clothes when they are returned. Consistency is not one of her strong points evidently.

The discontented members of the Cozy Corner—if any such there be—are invited to listen to this happy little woman who signs her letter, Lottie:

Dear Cozy Corner friends, may I join your circle? I have been reading your Corner all summer and have enjoyed it very much.

Sometimes I have been almost discouraged when I picked up the paper, but before I got through I felt better.

We are living in two little rooms behind our store, seven and one-half miles from the nearest depot. I have three little boys. The oldest are twins and will be 3 in November. Baby is eight months old, but he is beginning to pull himself up by the chairs.

Without any help and the store and postoffice to attend part of the time my time is pretty well occupied. Many thanks to you for the comfort you all give me.

A contented Farmer's Wife steps in this morning just long enough to inform those who do not already know that soaking the covers of fruit jars in sweet milk for three or four days will remove all of the corrosive substance that sometimes accumulates upon them, and that apple and other fruit stains may be removed from clothing by soaking in sweet milk previous to wetting with water. She would like to know if any member of the Cozy Corner has a patch-work pattern called "The Temperance Tree;" if so, will they please send it to the fancy work department of The Blade?

A man—and his name is Thomas Sullivan—comes into our meeting to-day and admits that he is curious on one point, at least, and it will be of interest to such of The Blade readers as may be contemplating matrimony to know what the general opinion of this subject is—whether courtship ends with marriage or not.

I greatly admire the Cozy Corner of The Blade, and from week to week I read the communications contributed to that department. There is one very important subject that I have up to this time failed to see discussed by the many correspondents, and that subject is courtship, when should it commence and when should it cease? I desire more particularly to draw out opinions upon the latter clause of the sentence—when should courtship stop?

A correspondent who signs herself "Novice," and says she is a little Yankee girl whose only regret is that she cannot vote"—sends six closely written pages about "The Political World," and modestly terms it her "little essay," and asks that it be published in the Cozy Corner. It is not at all suitable for the Cozy Corner, which is devoted more especially to the home interests of women, not including politics, and it is also too long for our use. The writer has not learned how to condense her work and to avoid vain repetition.

But this is certain—if there are many "little girls" in that part of the United States who can write such elaborate political articles and express such mature sentiments—sentiments that would be a credit to an old, professional politician—Mary Ellen Lease cannot hope to hold her position in the political arena unchallenged much longer.

Mary B. asks if it is proper to make a formal call upon a new neighbor "immediately after dinner."

That depends very much upon at what hour you dine. From 4 to 6 are generally accepted as fashionable calling hours.

Housekeeper wishes to know how the Witch-Kloth advertised for cleaning silver is prepared.

I do not know, but here is a recipe which was sent to The Blade some time ago that may be the same thing; at any rate, it is said to be excellent for polishing silver. It is called silver polishing cloth.—Boil soft cloth in a mixture of one ounce of harstborn powder to one pint of fresh milk. When they have boiled for 10 minutes, pour cold water over them till cool enough to wring out and dry before the fire. After the silver is washed and dried polishing with one of these cloths will keep it bright.

Anti-Carpet asks for a recipe for caring for her polished floors. Here is one that was recommended to the editor by a professional floor-cleaner, he having used it in his work for years: Equal parts of wax, sal-soda and any good soap. Dissolve the soap and wax in boiling water, stir till all dissolved, then add the soda. Stir constantly till cool, keeping it covered as much as possible. This will clean and polish at the same time, and may be used on floors, furniture, tiles, brick, etc. It is said to remove ink stains from polished surfaces.

School-girl can purchase a waterproof cloak for from $3 to $6.50. For the last named price she can have a very nice double-twilled garment with triple capes.

A "poor woman" is assured that a good quality of cheese-cloth, price about 6 cents a yard, will, when nicely laundered, make very pretty and suitable curtains for a bedroom window. If she chooses to "knit lace to edge them with" they will look nicer, that is, if she knits a pretty pattern for the lace.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

In Which is Described the Blade Cook's Ideal Kitchen.

The Cook has been asked to give her opinion on the subject of kitchen furnishing—what is necessary in order to lighten the work of the woman who is obliged to spend several hours each day in that part of the house. As every housekeeper has her own ideas on this subject, it probably will not be of a great deal of use to say much, but this is what best suits the Blade Cook:

A room, not so large that one tires themselves walking from table to pantry and from stove to sink, nor yet so small that there is danger of one's dress catching fire from the stove when standing at the table, as was the case in the kitchen of a new house "with all modern conveniences," visited a short time ago. The room should be well lighted and ventilated, so there will be less danger of headache from the confined air, or nervousness from being obliged to work in the dark.

A good range or stove is prime necessity; a table with a drawer is another. A sink with hot and cold water is most desirable, but in many places this is not to be had, and in its place should be a broad shelf to hold water pails, etc., and under this another shelf and some hooks, where the kettles and frying pans can be hung. A curtain can be placed across the front of this shelf to protect these utensils from dust, and the wall back of and over the shelf should be covered with oil cloth. Besides these conveniences there should be a high chair, so one can sit while ironing or working at the table, if they wish to, and a low, easy chair for resting. If the floor can be covered with oil cloth it will be more easily cleaned than in any other way, but if that is not convenient, loose pieces of carpet or oil cloth placed before the stove, table and sink will save a deal of scrubbing.

If the size of the room will allow, it is most convenient for work to have the table in the center of the room, midway between the stove and the sink, instead of having it against the wall, where it is usually placed. This arrangement enables one to work from either side of the table, and to reach more conveniently articles on either sink or stove.

In one of the best arranged kitchens I ever saw, the table stood in this way, and directly back of it was a cupboard with glass doors wherein was kept all of the dishes used in the work.

Opening from this kitchen was a small room leading to the front hall, placed in this was a wide lounge with plenty of pillows, a low rocking chair and a small table or stand, to hold books or work basket. Here the housekeeper could rest in the intervals of work, or pick up some necessary sewing or mending while she was waiting for something to cook. In summer this room was shut off from the heat of the kitchen by a door which was taken away and replaced by denim curtains in the winter, and the name of the room was "The Housekeeper's Rest."

Miss Jane Stone, a Philadelphia young woman, has gone into the oil business in the newly-discovered petroleum fields of East Tennessee. She makes her own leases. It is her purpose to drill 10 wells before fall, and she has contracted for 100,000 feet of lumber for derricks.

LIFE'S GATEWAYS.

The Title of a Book Soon to Be Issued by the Publishers.

The friends of the Household will be glad to know that a volume made up of some of the "talks" by Miss Emily S. Bouton, which have appeared in The Blade during the few years past, will be published in time for the coming holiday season. This collection into a permanent form has been made in accordance with numerous requests coming from all over the country. The author has selected those articles which, it seemed to her, judging from letters received, have been most helpful to her readers. A part of them she has, to some extent, re-written, but the majority remain nearly as they appeared in these columns. It is her earnest hope that in this new form they may prove of practical value to all into whose hands they may chance to fall.

A portrait of Miss Bouton will form the frontispiece of the volume which will be published by The Arena Company of Boston. Bound in cloth, $1; in paper, 50 cents.

JUST TO REMIND YOU

Of a Few Pretty Things You Might Make if You Wanted To.

The first three members of the Blade's Fancy Work club, made application to-day, and as soon as the number reaches ten, the names of these charter members will be published.

Remember a prize is offered to be gained in this way:

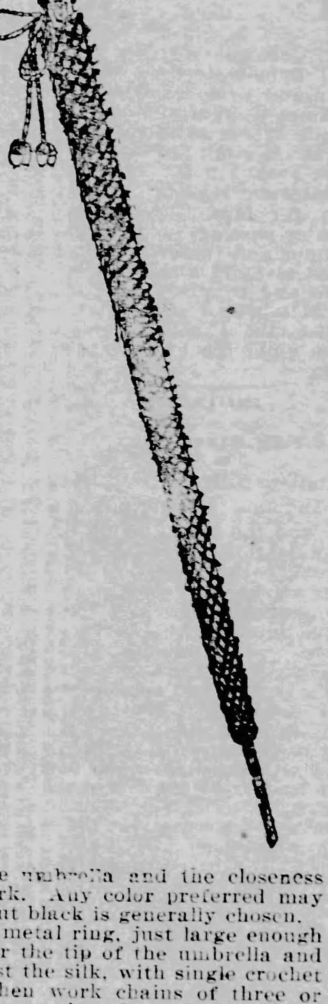
Every description of fancy work sent in, will count one if accepted; every description accompanied by an illustration will count two.

Members of the club will be furnished with desired addresses for personal correspondence, and short personal mention of each one will appear in the column.

Let us see if we cannot make our club equal, or perhaps surpass those M. G. R's. next door.

Crocheted Umbrella Case.

This will require from one to two balls of knitting silk, according to the



size of the umbrella and the closeness of the work. Any color preferred may be used, but black is generally chosen.

Cover a metal ring, just large enough to slip over the tip of the umbrella and rest against the silk, with single crochet stitches: then work chains of three or four stitches each and catch them with single crochets in every other stitch covering the ring, for the first row.

Repeat the chains for the next, catching them with single crochet stitches in the middle of the first row of chains.

Continue until the case is long enough; finish at the top with a pretty scallop and cord and tassels of the silk.

Circular Pin Cushion.

Perhaps you think you've seen something like this before. Possibly you have, but I'm sure never quite such a

pretty little affair as I shall describe.

Cover two circular pieces of cardboard on one side, with silk in two shades, each shade covering exactly one-half the surface. Join the two with small stitches, and embroider or paint on the front side of the disc, a design of geranium flowers and leaves, in their natural colors.

At one side just where the two colors join, three strips of narrow ribbon of the lighter shade used, being tacked and carried across the disc, spreading apart slightly at the opposite edge.

The cushion is suspended by a silk cord and tassels, and tied bows of cord and tassels are tacked where this suspension cord is joined to the disc.

The pins are arranged to form points around the outside, and the whole thing is decidedly artistic.

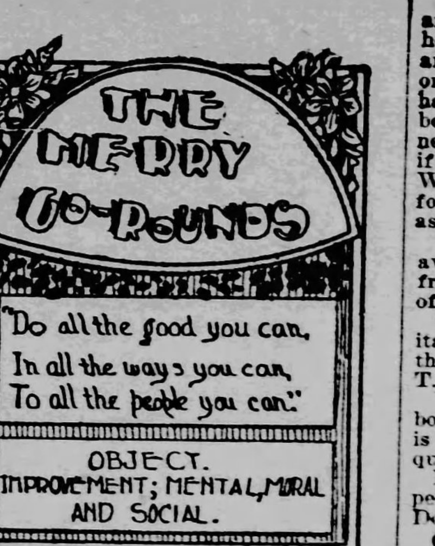
Sham Towel.

The materials for this pretty and desirable article, may vary widely according to the furnishings of the room in which it is to be used.

Very serviceable ones may be made of linen; more or less elaborately decorated with embroidery or drawn-work.

The one that was shown to me, was of cream-white mail cloth of a bird's eye pattern. It was twenty-four inches wide, and a yard and a half long, and had, scattered over its entire length and breadth five conventional Marguerites, done in two shades of yellow floss.

The selvedge was turned in, and sewed to the wrong side, and the back was lined with fine white sateen; the ends being finished with lace about three inches wide.



For October, instead of giving a subject for general discussion, Miss Prudence asks each of the M. G. R's. to make a list of the different kinds of trees growing on their homestead, be it farm or city lot. The lists to be sent, with full address of writer giving town, county and state, to the state presidents to be classified by them acording to location, on state, northern, central or southern, and forwarded to this office. Members at large will send their lists directly to the Chaperone.

The M. G. Rs. welcomed the following new members this morning: Horton, County Cousin, Tommy, Papa's Tom Boy and Scientific.

The old members who 'graced the occasion' were: Hazel Thornton, Zack Stubbs, Capt. Nemo, Willa, Lenore, Pansy Blossom, Mildred, Southerner, C. M. B., W. E. A., Architect, Pauline, Brunette and Esme Roy.

Just For Fun and Protection, were sent home after their full names and addresses.

Horton:—Your letter was very nicely written, no improvement is necessary in your case.

Country Cousin:—Miss Carrie M. Kepner, care of Hospital Clarinda, Ia., is your state president.

Papa's Tom Boy:—The religious question has been dropped in the column; hence the shortening up of your letter. Thanks for appreciative words.

Zack Stubbs:—Your order is forwarded. Miss Prudence appreciates the force of your excuse; she still remembers the ice cream soda episodes of her youth.

Brunette:—Many thanks for flowers and kind wishes.

Scientific, Neb:—When I came to this part of Nebraska in 1883, I lived for three months without seeing any one except my partner. At the end of that time, I went sixty miles to Plum Creek to celebrate the Fourth of July. The town presented a scene not soon to be forgotten after being isolated from society for so long a time.

Papa's Tom Boy, Penn:—I would like to correspond with any of the M. G. Rs. who are interested in penmanship or printing with the pen. I have sent for a badge, and shall feel very proud when I can wear it.

Tommie, Texas:—Have you room in your circle for a Texas kid? I think girls should learn to do housework as well as study so hard for an education. I do not ride a bicycle, but I would if I had one! If you will let me come again, I will try to describe this part of Texas.

Country Cousin, Iowa.—Black Eyes, if you believe in obeying Paul's injunctions to the letter, what will you do with I. Cor. 14:34-35? If we women all "kept silent in the churches," silence would certainly reign supreme sometimes.

Why do we not? Simply because custom has changed; that command was written for another age than this.

So with the marriage vow; women of to-day marry for a life of love and companionship, not of servitude.

Make Haste, for pity's sake never marry until you find a woman you consider your equal; and who thinks of demanding obedience from an equal? I agree with Paul that the August subject was not one of general interest.

Horton, Tenn.:—My home is situated in the beautiful valley of Eastern Tennessee. We are known to the outside world as mountaineers, but that does not hinder us from being an intelligent, progressive people. East Tennessee put more soldiers into the Union army than it contained voters, so if loyalty is a qualification for membership in the M. G. R. circle I am surely entitled to a hearing.

I voice the sentiment of Rosebud in regard to parties. I believe young people should engage in amusement, but that it should be something that will result in moral and social improvement.

Esme Roy, O.:—As it seems to be a popular fad among the M. G. R.'s to tell why they adopted their noms de plume, I will follow suit.

In reading English history I noticed the name of Esme Stuart, a member of the royal family of Scotland. Taking a fancy to the first name I added part of the name of my former postoffice address and formed my pseudonym.

Guardsman, I too enjoy military drill and camp life, and think military instruction should be given in all advanced schools.

Black-eyes, the poem "Lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine," was written by Harriet A. Glazebrook.

Lectern, Kan.:—I do not think the average social party is degrading, for through its means we obtain some ideas on conversation and politeness, and come into touch with humanity. I think we should attend them, and lend our influence in doing good "in all the ways we can."

The first article of furniture in the tabernacle was the ark of the covenant. It occupied the most holy place in the sanctuary, and was made of Shittim wood, overlaid outside and in with pure gold. Its contents were the two tables of stone, and the covenant made with the children of Israel, when they came from the land of Egypt.

Zack Stubbs, Ill.:—This week, by a great effort, I overcome my bashfulness and manfully stand up before all the girls to tell why I have such a beautiful nom.

Some time ago I was "Zack Stubbs, the bashful lover," in an amateur play, and as the bashfulness of the character seemed to fit me so well the name stuck, becoming a nick-name, and I used it to see if it would be recognized by some of my friends. There, I heard some of the girls giggle, and blushingly I sit down.

Pauline, Wis.:—I appreciate a musical nom, but when first writing to the circle was, unfortunately, in great haste, so I signed the first name that occurred.

Architect, Ill.:—I chose my nom for two reasons. First, during my vacations I have worked at the carpenter trade, studying architecture, and once delivering an oration on that subject.

Second, I think we are the architects of our own lives. It is the individual self, not the outward surrounding that our after-lives depend upon. We build them as we advance, allowing, of course, for influences received from outward sources.

W. E. A., Iowa:—When I asked that question concerning church choirs, I little thought it would cause such a commotion, or call out such a variety of opinions. I would like to have given Buddhist some pointers on the Bible, but Miss Prudence says enough has been said on the subject, and she probably knows.

Capt. Nemo, Mo.:—Educated wives Make Haste, are doubtless all right for some husbands, but don't forget that it takes all kinds of people to make a world. "Equals make the best of friends, and very likely, the best conjugal partners.

I would like to see the time come when all will be educated, but under existing circumstances, we must look at facts, not theories. Before all can be truly educated, it will be necessary to refurnish the interior of some of our otherwise illy provided craniums.

Hazel Thornton, Colo.:—I am about two miles above sea-level up among the clouds. It has been snowing and raining (September 22), but is bright now. One day last week, I took a ride on an engine. A few yards from the house is a tunnel over half a mile long, and though I had often gone through it on a passenger train or in a caboose, I had never tried it on an engine. I never before was in a place where the darkness was so intense, and I felt more as if I was in an oven than anything else! When we got into the light again, I found that my face was nearly as black as the boiler.

I rode on to a little station ten miles away, where we met an east-bound freight, and I climbed upin the look-out of the caboose for the return trip.

Our "city" boasts of about ten inhabitants, including the section men and their families, one old bachelor, O. R. T. and myself.

We are above Leadville, where the labor troubles are at present. The town is full of militia men, and presents quite a war-like appearance.

Pansy Blossom, let me hear from you personally, please, at the old address in Denver.

C. M. B., Ind.:—In a pleasant personal letter to the chaperone writes: Since cherries ripened, my wife, daughter and myself have picked 1,296 quarts of cherries, strawberries, raspberries and blackberries, making the boxes to contain them, and doing all the little odd jobs that must be done on a farm.

Then, I have been a Bible class teacher for more than forty years, and part of my time is taken up with preparing myself for that. I do really enjoy the M. G. R. and O. W. C., and can see that both are improving very rapidly.

I am glad to see many Sunday School teachers writing for the first named department; I hope to see more, and that it will be of benefit to us all.

Letters from Lenore, Willa, Pansy Blossom, Mildred and Southerner are filed for use next week.

DOLLIE'S FIRST TOOTH.

There, there, dollie, mamma's sorry it don't feel good.
Does your little stomach hurt you, dear?
Too bad, darling; mamma'd make it well if she could—
Don't cry, dearest, papa'll soon be here.
Bylow Baby Bunting,
Papa's gone a-hunting
For a little rabbit skin
To wrap up Baby Bunting in.

Poor little dollie, is a bad pin sticking it somewhere?
No, I guess a bug's got in its ear.
No pin, no bug! what's the matter, dollie, dear?—there, there.
Don't cry, dearest, papa'll soon be here.
Rock-a-by baby in the tree top
When the wind blows the cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall,
And down will come baby and cradle and all.

Come, come, dollie, mamma must see its little tongue.
May be it's measles—must know the truth.
No, it can't be whooping cough, 'cause you're too young—
The blessed darling! it's got a tooth!
Heigh diddle diddle the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

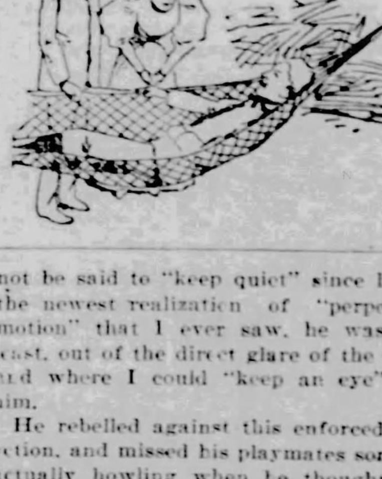
MR. ULMUS AND FAMILY.

As Introduced to the Irrepressible Boy, by "The Man Who Knows."

It had been a trying day for the Irrepressible, and (as a natural consequence) for his friends.

A week before he had been sent into the country to "pick up" after a siege of scarlet fever, and he had "picked up" at such a rate that we found it exceedingly difficult to keep him quiet during the "heat of the day," as the old family physician had ordered.

At last, as a matter of compromise, he consented to occupy the hammock, swung under the branches of a great elm tree that stood grandly alone, in the centre of our lawn, and here, though he could



not be said to "keep quiet" since he is the newest realization of "perpetual motion" that I ever saw, he was, at least, out of the direct glare of the sun, and where I could "keep an eye" on him.

He rebelled against this enforced inaction, and missed his playmates sorely, actually howling when he thought of the four brothers he had left at home, who were having all sorts of good times and he "not in it."

"A kid might's well not have any legs, if he can't use 'em;" he stormed. "Might's well be a tree—got to stay forever in one place—all alone—'n do nothin'."

"Well," I ventured pacifically, "what if you were a tree, like this great elm for instance, standing here year after year without another one of your family within sight or hearing?"

"Humph," he said scornfully; "trees don't have any family."

"Oh, but they do. This elm belongs to a family named Ulmus."

The Irrepressible squirmed around in the hammock and called out in a voice that must have reached the topmost branches of the tree:

"How ju do Mr. Ulmus? How's your family and why don't you stay at home with 'em instead of being here all alone? Did you have the scarlet fever?"

The man who knows happened along just then, and as he is something of a ventriloquist I was not greatly surprised, though the boy's eyes grew very large and black, as a thin voice came down from the fluttering leaves.

"I emigrated twenty years ago from a nursery that was full of my brothers and sisters, and I've never seen one of them since, but I don't howl about it; I just drink sunshine and grow."

"Humph," said the boy again, looking rather suspiciously at the man who knows. "You said that all right. Say—has the elm tree any relations?"

"Lots of them, in almost every country on your map. There's one branch of the family called Ulmus Campestris who has settled all over Europe; and some of its members have gone into Asia, and a few have wandered into Africa where the little black boys 'shinny up' their trunks just as you do here."

"This is considered the head of the family, for it is worth more than any of the others; a sort of millionaire among the Ulmus tribe, you see."

"What's it good for, only to climb? Hasn't any nuts or nothin' to eat on it."

"Well, in the first place the wood has a fine grain and is used for a number of purposes by men who make wheels, and machines, and boats and ships. It is especially good for vessels because it is so durable in water."

Builders prize it, too, because it turns a beautiful mahogany color when a certain kind of acid is applied to it, and a mahogany finish is very rich, and somewhat expensive.

Then, the bark is used in dyeing, and in sugar refining, and sometimes when the people in Norway are very hard up for food, they grind this bark into meal, and make bread of it.

"Ugh!" said the boy, "I wouldn't eat that!"

"Yes, you would, if you were hungry, and couldn't get anything else," said the man who knows, calmly proceeding.

"The inside bark is used for medicine, and has a bitter taste. On the leaves of some of these trees that grow in Persia and the southern part of Europe, are little hollow globes called galls, that hold a clear, sweetish liquid called elm water, that is useful in healing wounds of all sorts, and for curing sore eyes.

"After a while this liquid dries down and forms a brownish substance called elm balsam, that is also used as a medicine.

"Over in Scotland, Mr. Ulmus Montana lives. His leaves are rough and broad, and he is not so tall and straight as his English brother, but he is 'wider out,' like the fat man you saw yesterday, and he grows very fast.

"This friend of ours here is Ulmus Americana. His ancestors were raised in the Mississippi valley, and some of his relations grow to be 60 or 70 feet high before their branches start out. Think of a trunk like that to climb, young man!"

"I could do it," said the Boy confidently. "With a good boost to start with. Go on."

"The branches themselves go climbing up until the top of the tree is perhaps 100 feet from its roots, and like this smaller relation, it is a very graceful thing to look at, but is not of so much use as its brother, Campestris, or another American cousin called Fulva, who does not grow so tall, but whose wood is more valuable, and whose leaves and bark yield abundant mucilage, that is good for numerous complaints. You have chewed the bark lots of times,and called it 'slippery alum.'"

"That's what it was! Go on."

"Over in China there's a distant relative called Ulmus Chinensis, whose leaves bear galls, used by John Chinaman in tanning and dying.

"In the West Indies there is a tree called the Spanish elm, which is only a relation by marriage, I guess, since its proper name is Cordia Geracanthus. The Ulmus family are perfectly willing to own it, however, as its timber is very valuable, as is that of another member of the same tribe, Hamelia Ventricosa, whose timber is known to cabinet makers as 'Prince-wood.'"

"That all?" demanded the Irrepressible.

"That's enough for this time. I've got some letters to write, and when they are finished the four o'clock train will be in, and if you have been any way behavable, I'll take you to the station with me."

"Having covered his retreat in this masterly manner, the man who knows, went away to his study, leaving the Irrepressible so rejoiced over the prospect of a drive, that he forgot to ask the dozen and one questions the talk had suggested.—Lucy Allen Freeman.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

W. P. E., Ashton, Kan.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born at Sandgate, England, August 22, 1817, and came to New York in 1829, settling on a farm in Oneida county, where he lived for two years. In 1831 he obtained a situation in a publishing house in New York city, and learned the book binders' trade. In 1833 he lost his situation, and soon drifted into the worst of dissipation. For years he obtained a precarious subsistence around drinking shops and low resorts, by his remarkable powers of comic delineation. In 1842 he went to Worcester, Mass., and was regarded as a hopeless drunkard. In October of that year he was induced to attend a temperance meeting, and signed the pledge. He was soon possessed of an irresistible desire to devote his life to the cause of temperance, and with carpet bag in hand, he started on a tramp through New England, soon becoming famous for his eloquence. An intense earnestness, derived from experience, and his powers of imitation and expression, enabled him to work on the sensibilities of his audiences as few men have done. He died at Philadelphia, Pa., February, 1886.

RICHARD MARSHALL.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How much lumber in a stick one and one-fourth inches by one and one-fourth inches square, and sixteen feet and six inches long?

MOUNTAIN RANGER.

3.—ENIGMA.

In the ferry o'er the river,
In receiver and the giver,
In England's crowned queen,
In Erin's meadows green,
In Montana's mountains high,
In Sahara's desert dry,
In South America's wide plains,
In little Denmark's toiling Danes;
In France's vineyards by the Seine,
My whole will surely prove to be.
A stroke at American liberty.

J. H. N.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O

1.—A vehicle.
2.—To trim.
3.—To enclose in a fen.
4.—A South American City.
5.—A motive power.
6.—A greenish mineral.

Primals spell the noms of two puzzlers; finals the nom of a third puzzler.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

5.—QUERY.

What is meant by the "Duke of Exeter's Daughter?"

PANSY BLOSSOM.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Thus it is all over the earth,
That which we call fairest,
And prize for its surpassing worth,
Is always rarest."

ESME ROY.

Answers to Puzzles of October 1.

1.—Benedict Arnold.
2.—Si, sighs; some, sums; sole, souls; soot, suits; aye, eyes; be, bees; tea, tease; beat, beets; claw, clause.
3.—25.85[illegible] rods.
4.—Words forming half-square: Crayon, relax, alum, yam, ox, n.

Answer to Query of September 24, sent by Pansy Blossom:

"Iron bark tree" is a name given in Australia to a certain species of Eucalyptus, on account of the extreme hardness of the bark. These trees attain a height of from 80 to 100 feet, and a circumference near the base of from 20 to 25 feet. The timber is very valuable for ship-building, and for other purposes, in which hardness and durability are required. It withstands the vicissitudes of weather for a great number of years without injury, and even under ground remains uninjured for 45 years or more.

Pope wrote:

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Bonnie Burnie, Pauline, Pearlie, A. Faul, Pansy Blossom, Sands Calhoun, and N. E. Girl.

Puzzles were accepted from Marley Cranford, Bonnie Burnie, Melville, Pansy Blossom, Rony Welden, and N. E. Girl.

S.: That puzzle of yours comes under the to-be-continued class, doesn't it?

Pauline: I suppose you are "thankful for small favors" in the health line. Here's hoping larger ones may follow.

Pearlie: Come in again, and bring your other name with you.

A. Faul: Go to the head! You had a splendid lesson.

New England Girl says: "I don't think it's fair for W. P. E. to flaunt that pretty banner in our faces every month!"

Take it away from him then, my dear, by all means; but I promise you a good big of hard work before you do it.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

SILVER IN MEXICO.

REPORT MADE BY TWO CHICAGO WORKINGMEN.

They Discover a Most Deplorable State of Affairs.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—The committee of the Trade and Labor Assembly sent to Mexico by that organization to investigate the condition of the laboring classes of that country, has returned to Chicago, and submitted its report at the meeting of the assembly yesterday afternoon.

Held up before the eyes of the intelligent wage earners as a mirror of facts, the report reflected a plain warning which visibly impressed the delegates.

P. J. Maas and Patrick Enright, the men who stood before their comrades in toil and made the report, are two of the "plain people"—men whose work has not been merely in the abstract. Both are veterans in the ranks of union labor, respected and honored by their associates and trusted because they always have maintained a reputation for fairness between man and man. They are also of opposite political faiths.

Bad Showing for Mexico.

The report was a joint one, based on the unanimity that the American wage earner is a prince compared to the Mexican toiler. In substance it was a comprehensive statement of information gained by two American trades unionists, who left Chicago Sept. 11 and mingled with the working classes of Mexico. It was a tour of practical inquiry. They saw for themselves. The result discloses that the price of labor in a silver standard country has decreased, while the cost of commodities has increased.

In comparison to American wages and American prices they found the economic condition of the Mexican workman one that was pitiable in the extreme. They warned all American labor to stay north of the Rio Grande. Mexicans are, in many instances, mere chattels of the haciendado, enslaved with shackles of pauper wages and perpetual debt which preclude all possibility of industrial independence. Labor, in that country was found to be a mere skeleton, starved by employers who held unbridled sway and took advantage of the absence of organization and lack of education among the working classes.

Messrs. Maas and Enright also reported that Mexico, as a nation, was merely "marking time" in the grand parade of civilization and progress, while others marched onward. Upon the bones of women and children, who eked out a miserable existence on wages of 18 and 25 cents a day, industries are founded. Labor unions are unknown. Education seldom knocks at the Mexican laborer's door.

Peons in Practical Slavery.

While laws forbade peon slavery, thousands of them are toiling on haciendas in the hot rays of a tropical sun, ignorant of their emancipation, because they cannot read or write, and their masters maintain baronial sway because they will not tell them of their rights nor permit communication with intelligent people.

While the union commissioners found no poor-houses in Mexico, they found nearly every thoroughfare a pathway of outstretched hands of men, beggared and broken down by modern slavery, now at the mercy of charitable tourists and perchance the stinted alms placed in their withered palms by fellow countrymen.

One significant feature of the document was the statement that the Mexican workman had absolutely no standing socially or politically.

In point of service they found that Mexicans worked from ten to twenty hours. The average was fourteen. In some places they found the bosses did not accept clocks as a guide of labor, but compelled their employes to work to the full extent of physical endurance each day. From the ruins of this underpaid and over-worked condition, the Mexican employe, it is said, never rises, but exists half-starved until he joins the wrecks of humanity on the highway pleading for alms, or else adds another life on the altar of a deplorable industrial system.

Low Rate of Wages.

Mexican wage schedules would, in the opinion of the Trade and Labor Assembly visitors, give American workingmen a chance to do some thinking.

Carpenters in Mexico receive a minimum wage of 75 cents a day. The maximum is $1.25. Bricklayers and masons get 37½ cents a day in the City of Mexico. At Zacatecas the highest paid to these mechanics is 87½ cents. Printers receive from 37½ to $1.25 per diem. Barbers are paid an average of 60 cents per day, except in the City of Mexico, where the tourist trade increases the rate to $1.50. Painters earn from 75 cents to $1.25; stone-cutters, 87½ cents to $1; plasterers, 50 to 87½ cents; street car drivers and teamsters, 50 cents to $1.

Day laborers receive a daily average of 37½ cents. Fourteen hours of hard manual labor brings in some instances the sum of 50 cents.

In many cases the inquiry revealed that day labor received a compensation of 18 cents for barbarously long days.

Servants, they discovered, received from $3 to $5 per month. This compensation does not include board.

It was also ascertained that Mexicans, whose capital was their muscle, lived more like cattle than humans. In adobe houses, with primitive garb and practically no furnishings, they subsist on corn, chile peppers and scant diet, because the Mexican storekeeper has marked up prices beyond the reach of impoverished hands.

Deplorable Social Conditions.

A deplorable social and physical condition has resulted, and the observations of Messrs. Maas and Enright created astonishment when they cited them. Both sexes are in many instances sockless, half-clad and half-stared. Morals are depraved. Only 66 per cent of the total population can read or write.

At the stores in Mexico they found that flour, which costs 2 cents a pound in Chicago, was 8 cents a pound in the City of Mexico. Butter valued at 18 cents in this city ranged from 55 to 75 cents a pound. Sugar jumped from 5 cents in Chicago to 8 in Zacatecas, and 12½ in Guanajuato. Two-dollar shoes were $4 and $5 in Mexico. Most of the Mexican laborers wear either breach cloth or remnants of trousers, and go barefooted, while their wives seldom see a pair of shoes. Personal attire is another object lesson said to be due to pauper wages.

Milk is from 6 to 9 cents a quart across the Rio Grande. In Chicago it is 5. Coffee, quoted here at 25 cents a pound, is 38 in the City of Mexico. Potatoes are from 3 to 5 cents a pound there, while soap, which retails here for 5 cents a pound, commands 17 cents. All other prices in commodities and the necessities of life were found to be correspondingly advanced, while wages invariably had a downward tendency. As a result, it was ascertained from personal observations that Mexican wageworkers and their families sacrifice the pleasures of butter, sugar, milk, and other indispensible adjuncts of an American laborer's household. Mexicans who wish to sit down at their tables must pay $3 for kitchen chairs.

Clothing was found to be accordingly expensive. Calico, which retails at 5 cents a yard in Chicago, commands the price of 27 cents in Zacatecas and 14 cents in the City of Mexico. This is only one of many similar instances.

In comparing Mexican prices and wages with those of the United States the currency of the respective countries is the basis. An American dollar, under the present gold standard, outranks the value of the Mexican coin.

The report was adopted by an almost unanimous vote, only two members speaking in opposition to it. The delegates claimed, in submitting their report that they carried out their mission in an unbiased and non-partisan manner, and they simply pictured the low state of the working classes as it was, without reference to political questions. There were many ejaculations of astonishment at the pitiable pictures presented, and the motion to adopt the report called forth but little debate.

A POSTAL CARD VOTE.

Chicago Record's Great Plan—McKinley Takes a Big Lead.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—The postal card poll of the twelve central-western states arranged for the Chicago Record, is now well started, and the results of the first two days' count have been tabulated.

It is proposed by the Record to ascertain by a "postal card election" how one-tenth of the voters in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa, Kentucky and Missouri will vote next month. In the Illinois poll the entire city of Chicago will be included.

In these twelve states 4,581,570 votes were cast in the last presidential election, or more than one-third of the entire vote of the country. Including Chicago, the postal card poll will show the preferences of 750,000 voters, about one-sixteenth of the total vote in the United States.

The ballots are used for no purpose but to be counted. They are destroyed within five minutes of the transcription of the final figures, and that is to be the daily rule. No one will at any time have access to them or to the numbered polling lists by which they are checked as having voted, and thus in no possible way can the identity or the vote of any person be traced back to him for any kind of purpose.

An inquiry has been received as to the means of assurance that the lists of voters throughout the states, filled in by postmasters, may not be partisan on one side or the other. The safety from this danger lies in the fact that the lists were requested without suggestion of the purpose for which they were intended, and that every one of them was in the vaults of the Record office before any sort of an announcement was made to the public that the plan for such an election was in progress.

The Poll.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—The Chicago Record postal card ballot counted up to 5 p. m. Saturday, October 10, is as follows:

Bryan, 7,941; McKinley, 27,813; Palmer, 747; Levering, 233; Scattering, 40.

FLORIDA VOTE.

Most of the Figures Have Been Accounted For.

Jacksonvllei, Fla., Oct. 9.—According to the latest indications the total vote of the state for governor in Tuesday's election did not exceed 40,500, and of which number Bloxham received 27,250; Gunby, Republican, 8,850, and Weeks, Populist, 4,400. Complete returns from 29 counties of the 45 give Bloxham, 21,549 votes, as against 25,334 for Mitchell in the same counties in 1892, a loss of 3,785, of 15 per cent in the Democratic vote.

This proportionate loss has appeared very uniformly in the returns and indicates a loss of about 4,800 in the state as a whole from the aggregate Democratic vote of four years ago. Bloxham's majority over all may not exceed 14,000. Partial returns have come in from 13 counties in addition to the 29 for which the report is complete. The figures for these 42 counties in all embrace 491 of the 632 precincts in the state and all except about 4,000 of the total number of votes cast. The figures for governor so far as heard from are: Bloxham, 24,577; Gunby, 7,876; Weeks, 3,962.

Of the 100 members of Senate and House 91 are Democrats, of whom 64 are believed to be against and 27 for the re-election of Wilkinson Call to the United States Senate.

GEORGIA FIGURES.

Reports of the Election Not Yet Verified.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 9.—Advices received by the Journal from combined official and unofficial sources fix the total Democratic majority at 36,129. This estimate is based upon the vote for Atkinson for governor, which is in many cases less than that cast for the other state officials. It is not believed that the final returns will materially alter this estimate. The legislature is almost solidly Democratic in both branches insuring practically the unanimous election of ex-Speaker Crisp to the senate to succeed Senator Gordon.

Populist Decrease.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 9.—The returns so far received from Wednesday's election show that the total Populist vote will not exceed 85,000. In 1892 it was 95,888, showing a decrease of about 11,000. This falling off is largely attributed ot the capture of the negro vote by Governor Atkinson. The official figures coming into-day do not materially change the estimate of the result as made in these dispatches yesterday.

OLD CONFEDERATES

March Through the Streets of an Ohio Town.

Canton, O., Oct. 10.—Of all enthusiastic demonstrations since the St. Louis convention, Canton has never seen the like of yesterday's doings. The visit of the old Confederate warriors from the Shenandoah valley brought thousands of people to town. The eighteen hundred Virginians were met on their arrival by the Union veterans of Canton several hundred strong. They came with badges inscribed "No North, No South, No East, No West—The Union Forever."

Arm in arm with the old boys in blue the veterans in gray were escorted to the tabernacle where the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps served them dinner. They had a new version of an old song and sang "We are coming, Father McKinley, two hundred thousand strong."

From the tabernacle to the McKinley home the streets were lined with people. The Cleveland veterans joined in the escort. The bands played "Dixie," "America," and "Marching Through Georgia." The throngs of people on the way joined in the yells of the marchers as best they could. When the great crowd lined up about the home it filled the dooryard and the streets roundabout.

Editor A. H. Funkhouser, of the Harrisontown, Va., State Republican, spoke on behalf of the delegation. In concluding a felicitous address of greeting and assurance of support, Mr. Funkhouser introduced Confederate Col. John E. Roller, who spoke on behalf of the soldiers.

VERY DIFFERENT THING.

National Grange's Idea of Silver Money and Bryan's Scheme.

Paw Paw, Mich., Oct. 7.—No man has a better right to speak for and advise with American farmers on any question than Jonathan J. Woodman, of this village. Mr. Woodman for six years was master of the National Grange, and is now the secretary of its executive committee. He is himself a large farmer and a well educated, cultivated man of noted judgment in all affairs. His views on the silver question are herewith presented:

"The grange has always been friendly to silver," said Mr. Woodman, "but its leaders, so far as I know, do not endorse the reckless propositions now before us favored by Mr. Bryan and his followers. They have been in favor of reinforcing our money basis by the addition of silver at its actual market value, but that is very different from the Bryan proposal to dilute our money by legal additions of intrinsic value."

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

Troubles of the Pacific Whaling Fleet in the Arctic.

San Francisco, Oct. 12.—The steamer Jennie, which acts as tender for the Pacific Steam Whaling company's fleet in the Arctic, has arrived from Alaska with a budget of news. The Jennie had a hard time coming down. She brought 59,800 pounds of whalebone and 245 barrels of oil. The whaling fleet that wintered at Hirschel Island had a lively time. In the spring Second Officer Frank Jones and Third Officer H. C. Bowen, of the Balaena, quarreled, and Jones was killed. The ships were greatly troubled by desertions. All the deserters were caught except five, who are believed to have perished in the snow.

Monument to Harriet Beecher Stowe

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 8.—The Hartford Equal Rights club has appointed a committee to raise funds for the erection of a statue of Harriet Beecher Stowe, the gifted authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," who died in June.

GROVER CLEVELAND

Gives Encouragement to the Sound Money Forces.

Chicago, Oct. 10.—Secretary of Agriculture J. Sterling Morton, spoke at the Auditorium last night under the auspices of the Sound Money league. The hall was filled to the extent of its seating capacity and when Secretary Morton appeared upon the platform he was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers by the audience.

Before beginning his address, Secretary Morton announced that an invitation had been sent to President Cleveland requesting his presence at the meeting.

Mr. Morton then read the President's letter of regret at his inability to be present, was as follows:

"Gray Gables, Buzzard's Bay, Mass., Oct. 5, 1896.

"To Edwin Burritt Smith, esq.

"Chairman Honest Money league..

"My Dear Sir:—I am so much interested in the work which the American Honest Money league has undertaken that I would be glad to do anything I consistently could to aid its efforts. I regret, therefore, that I must decline your invitation to address the league on some date previous to the approaching election. Even if the pressure of official duty did not prevent, I should hardly deem it consistent with strict propriety to mingle actively in the pending campaign.

"While it is impossible that any of my fellow citizens should have the least doubt as to my sentiments on the vital question which at this time absorbs so largely the attention of our people, the work of advancing sound financial ideas and the labor of enforcing the lessons of public and private honesty and morality, I feel must be prosecuted without such participation on my part as you suggest.

"Wishing for the league the utmost success in its patriotic endeavor, I am

"Yours very sincerely

"GROVER CLEVELAND."

"COIN" HARVEY'S FOLLY.

He Insulted the Union Generals at Clinton, Iowa.

Clinton, Ia., Oct. 7.—W. H. Harvey, author of "Coin," narrowly escaped being assaulted at a meeting here, when he spoke on free silver, but turned to attack Gens. Sickles, Alger, Howard, and the others in the celebrated car of veterans.

He referred to the generals as "old wrecks of the rebellion, who have lost all their honor and patriotism, and are tools of political Shylocks."

His words were greeted by a storm of hisses and cries of "Shame! Shame!" which rendered it impossible for him to make himself heard. He tried to continue his diatribe but gave it up as the storm increased.

Excitement rose to a high pitch, and found expression in yells, hoots, and jeers. The speaker raised his hand for silence, but the clamor only grew.

A large number of Grand Army men were in the hall and took Harvey's words almost as a personal affront. There were loud yells of "Throw him out!" "Drag him off the platform!" "Put him in the street!"

Grizzled veterans leaped from their seats on all sides and started into the aisles shawing their fists and yelling threats. The cooler heads interfered, however, and restrained the old soldiers from taking a summary vengeance. They were with difficulty pacified, but the majority of them, instead of returning to their seats, left the hall in a body.

They were joined in their exodus by many of the audience, and when quiet was restored sufficiently for the speaker to continue he spoke to a very meager audience.

The affair has left an unpleasant impression. Republicans and Democrats alike deplore the intemperance of the speaker's words.

BOLD BANK ROBBERY.

Two Men Killed by the Bandits—Only $1,000 Obtained.

Fairmont, Minn., Oct. 8.—Two masked and bicycle-mounted robbers swept into the little town of Sherburne, 14 miles from here to-day, dashed into the bank of Sherburne, murdered the cashier and a bystander, secured $1,000 from the cash tray, mounted their wheels and escaped before the eyes of the startled villagers.

At about 1:30 o'clock two masked men walked through the front entrance of the bank to the cashier's box and without a word whipped out their revolvers and leveled them at Cashier Thorburn. The latter did not move but the next minute the report of two revolvers rang out and Cashier Thorburn fell at his desk.

At another desk in the bank stood Oestern, a traveling man. He was the only immediate bar to the ends which the robbers sought to gain, and as Thorburn fell to the floor they turned on him and shot him dead. As rapidly as possible they leaped over the railing which separated them from the cashier's desk, and secured $1,000 in cash. They then ran for the back door of the bank where they had left their wheels, mounted them and rode away.

Thorburn when found was not dead. Oestern, however, had been shot through the heart and had apparently been instantly killed. Thorburn lived two hours, having received bullets in several different parts of his body.

The town of Sherburne contains scarcely more than 300 inhabitants, but inside a few minutes several posses had been formed, including nearly every male citizen of the town, and a search was at once instituted. Every town and village where there is the slightest possibility of the robbers visiting in their efforts to escape, has been warned and their capture is expected at any moment.

Minneapolis, Oct. 10.—The story of the robbery of the Bank of Sherburne ended tragically yesterday when J. D. Sair, one of the pair of murderous bandits when all but captured, killed Marshall Callioa, the leader of his pursuers, and sent a bullet into his own brain.

The daring robber had shot his way out of a farm house surrounded by officers, and would have made good his escape but for an accident to the bicycle he rode. The other participant in Wednesday's robbery is believed to be under arrest in Jackson, Minn. Almost the entire amount stolen was recovered from the body of the dead man.

PAID $10,000.

Story of a Bold Kidnapping in San Francisco.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—Such a story as Millionaire James Campbell told and proved against Oliver Winthrop comes now from Charles Montgomery, proprietor of the Brooklyn hotel, who is a man of means, position and high reputation—just such a story, save that the kidnapper, to call him so, is declared to have planned more wisely than Winthrop, executed more skilfully, reaped a substantial reward for his daring crime and gone scot free.

For more than a year Mr. Montgomery has held his peace and kept his pledge of secrecy, and no one but his wife and his lawyer has known that he was the victim of an astonishing piece of villiany, and that he paid a large sum of money—said to be $10,000—to his captor as the price of liberty and personal security.

The Chronicle this morning publishes a sensational story to the effect that a year ago last July Mr. Montgomery had been lured at mid-day into a vacant house in the most populous part of the city and had been held a prisoner and threatened with torture and death, and had finally agreed to pay his jailer the sum he demanded within a specified time after his release, had sworn not to betray the robber and had paid the money as he promised. In an interview upon the subject Mr. Montgomery said that his reason for not having given publicity to the story at an earlier date was that the kidnapper had threatened to kill him if it ever became public and both he and his lawyer believed that he would keep his word.

STRIKE IS OVER.

Operators On the Canadian Pacific Will Return to Work.

Montreal, Que., Oct. 7.—The operators' strike on the Canadian Pacific railway is over. The strikers, with the exception of those who have committed acts of violence, are to be reinstated. The exact terms of settlement are not known.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

"CHICAGO DAY."

Great Political Celebration in the Windy City.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—"Chicago Day," the anniversary of the great fire 25 years ago and the day of record breaking attendance at the World's Fair three years ago, was celebrated to-day chiefly as a political holiday, Republicans and Democrats celebrated separately, each party having its own big street parade as well as monster gatherings in-doors. Practically every factory and store in the city is closed, as are also the board of trade and banks. From early morning the streets were jammed with cheering thousands, struggling to gain some point of vantage. The procession of Republican clubs was the first feature of the day's celebration. After 9 o'clock street cars or vehicles were not allowed in the down-town district, the streets being entirely given up to sightseers and marchers. The weather was ideal. Not a cloud flecked the sky and a southeast wind perhaps a trifle too cool, but very bracing, blew with sufficient force to keep fluttering the thousands of flags hanging from windows and doors and across the streets. Bands of all sorts and conditions played all sorts of music. Scores of uniformed clubs gave color to the scene. Innumerable floats, representing all kinds of trades and business organizations, were one of the features of the paarde.

Thousands of strangers were in town, every railroad running excursion trains from points within a radius of a hundred miles, and the trains, packed with sightseers, kept coming through the night and early morning hours.

For such an immense crowd the procession was admirably handled. Starting from the corner of Michigan avenue and Van Buren streets the procession wound its way through all the streets between Van Buren and Lake, Michigan avenue and Market street, finally disbanding at Jackson and Market streets. One of the unique features of the celebration was the immense transmitters stationed at different points of the march.

These were connected with long distance telephone wires, and as the shouting, cheering mobs passed by their "Rahs" for McKinley and Hobart were heard by those gentlemen in Canton and Patersen, N. J.

WHAT THEY WILL DO.

President and Mrs. Cleveland to Remain At Home After March 4.

New York, Oct. 8.—President Cleveland is not going abroad with his family at the expiration of his term on the fourth day of next March, after all. It was the intention of the President to make a tour of the world, but for many reasons he has abandoned his original idea and will spend next summer in and about New York. He has purchased about sixty acres of land at Hempstead, L. I., and in the early spring a modest little cottage will be built there. The land immediately adjoins that of his close and personal friend, ex-Secretary William C. Whitney, and is within half a mile of his summer house, owned by E. D. Morgan, ex-commodore of the New York Yacht Club.

Domestic reasons will make it necessary for Mrs. Cleveland to spend the greater part of next summer in a quiet manner and therefore the President decided to build a snug little nest for his wife and family among the exclusives of Hempstead society. Later in the season the President will put in some time amid the quiet of the Berkshire hills.

INDIANA POLITICS.

The Fog Rises Slightly and Affords a Clear View.

Indianapolis, Oct. 12.—The situation in Indiana is beginning to clear a little, and the state committees of the two organizations are able to understand it a little better than they did a week ago. The thirty days' poll is coming in, and is eliminating about fifty per cent of the large doubtful vote shown by the sixty days' poll. The state committee of the National Democrats has made an estimate upon the Democratic vote that will not support Bryan in Indiana, and Chairman Pickens declares in all sincerity that it will not fall below 40,000 and will possibly reach 50,000. While the leaders of the National Democratic movement will not admit publicly, their canvass, like that of the Republicans, indicates that fully ninety per cent of this vote will go to McKinley.

If there is any value whatever in a carefully taken poll of 60,000 or 70,000 voters of Indiana, McKinley is destined to carry the state by a heavier majority than was ever given a nominee before.

M'KINLEY REGISTERED.

Got in Line and Took His Turn Like Others.

Canton, O., Oct. 8.—"No. 38, William McKinley, age 53, No. 723 North Market street, born in Ohio, moved to present house January, 1896, but has voted in this precinct for five years."

This was the entry Clerks McRoberts and Plunkard made on the registration record of Precinct B, First ward, early this morning. Major McKinley drove to the polls in the one-horse family carriage, with Mrs. McKinley and friends, at an early hour. He took the first opportunity to get away from his house before to-day's delegations began to arrive. His step was elastic and his face glowed with good health as he hastily stepped into the precinct headquarters, pleasantly awaited his turn to register after several workmen and clerks. He wrote his name, William McKinley, in full as required on the registration books, instead of abbreviating William as usual.

SUED FOR DIVORCE.

Strange Cause Given in a Kentucky Divorce Suit.

Louisville, Oct. 12.—A very unusual sort of divorce suit was filed Saturday by Mar[illegible] A. Beaumont against Forest E. Beaumont. The couple were married June 9, 1892. The plaintiff alleges the defendant abandoned her in June, 1895. The following paragraph of the petition is interesting and explains the whole case:

"That in the month of June, 1895, the defendant left the plaintiff and their child to associate himself with a religious society or company known to plaintiff as the Jerusalem Colonists, which company or society proposes a renunciation of the marriage covenant as sinful unless it be prompted by what they term the spirit, and that the defendant, as plaintiff believes and now charges, abandoned home and country with said society to become a resident in Jerusalem, in Palestine, under the government of the Sultan of Turkey, and that said society and the defendant are now residing in Jerusalem, Palestine, and that defendant is a non-resident of the state and believed to be absent therefrom."

LEADVILLE STRIKE.

Mines Will Soon Be Opened Behind Strong Barricades.

Leadville, Col., Oct. 8.—From present indications every mine that was in operation before the strike will have been started again within 30 days. Barricades, block houses and sentry boxes have been erected about the Little Johnny, Bison, Last Chip, Emmett, Mahala, Marion and other leading mines, and the Resurrection has begun similar defensive works. More men are coming from outside, and, with those here who are daily applying for work, will give the mines full forces as far as they are wanted. James R. Amburn, who has been missing since the riots, has been replaced as president of the miners' union by Peter B. Turnbull, formerly vice-president. There has been no change in the policy of the union and the mine operators are not now disposed to agree to any compromise.

ANOTHER EMBARGO COMING.

Germany Begins an Investigation of the Health of American Cattle.

Indianapolis, Oct. 10.—It developes here that the German government is making, on its own account, an investigation of the health of American cattle, possibly with a view of again placing an embargo upon American beef.

The state board of health received a letter from the German consul at Cincinnati asking for a detailed statement of how much, if any tubercolusis, existed among the cattle of Indiana. The letter also wanted to know what measures were being taken to weed out or prevent the disease, and stated that the German government had last year expended over $400,000 in stamping out tubercolusis among German cattle.

Ingersoll Talks for McKinley.

Chicago, Oct. 9.—Col. Robert G. Ingersoll addressed a large mass meeting in this city last night, in support of McKinley.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND

Writes a Letter On the Money Question to the Catholic Voters.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 12.—Archbishop Ireland, in response to the written request of 27 business men of this state, who are of all political faiths, has addressed to them a lengthy statement declaring that the honor and integrity of the nation depends upon the success of the Republican party in the coming election and the overthrow of the principles in the Chicago platform.

"I am not unmindful of the objection made against the churchman speaking at any time on matters which have entered the arena of politics," says the bishop, "lest his influence as a teacher of religion seem to be used to promote the interests of a political party. I might reply that there are occasions when a political platform means disaster to the country, when politics are closely connected with morals, or religion, and that on those occasions the churchman must be the patriot without allowing a moment's thought to considerations of expediency, and must take in hand the moral or religious issue; even if it be vested in the garment of politics. But in the present instance, I seek no excuse of this kind. I speak entirely as the citizen, without warrant from my ecclesiastical position. Deep as my convictions are, I hold in all due respect my fellow citizens who hold convictions at variance with my own. I impeach neither their good faith, nor their honor. I am dealing not with men, but with principles and movements. This justice I render to those whose ideas I am ready to combat, I am sure they will render to me. I stand by the platform and the Presidential candidate of the Republican convention of St. Louis. I am opposed to the platform and the Presidential candidates of the Democratic convention at Chicago. The days of the civil war excepted, at no time did so great peril threaten the country as that which is involved in the present campaign of to-day. The question of free and unlimited coinage of silver is put in the foreground. This question has its importance; but it is of minor importance, in presence of other questions which are brought into issue.

Threatens Destruction.

"The platform of the Chicago convention threatens the country with destruction of social order, with lawlessness and anarchy. The personification of law and of social order in America is our courts, and the promise of safety to our free institutions is the prompt obedience of the people to those courts. And now the courts are to be shorn of their power, and shorn of it in favor of mobs, bent on rioting and the destruction of property. 'We especially object,' says the Chicago platform, 'to government by injunction, as a new and highly dangerous form of oppression.' Here reference is made to the action of the courts during the Chicago riots—without which action there is no calculating how much ruin should have come to the city. The palladium of American liberties is the Supreme court at Washington, the counterpart of which in majesty and in power to enforce absolute justice does not exist among the nations of Christendom. But as far as it is possible to human ingenuity, outside of partisan politics, independent of all political influences through their life tenure of office, the judges of this court rule Congress and President, states and nation, and expound the law in all its inflexibility, no matter who or what must yield to it.

"And now a convention speaks of the Supreme court 'as it may be hereafter constituted,' intimating unmistakably the intention, if the party represented in that convention comes to power, the intention to so constitute the courts by the popular electoin of the judges by the shortening of their terms of office, or otherwise, as to make it insensible to the stern voice of law and responsive to the passing whims of political parties.

"Worse to my mind than all this is the spirit of socialism that permeates the whole movement which has issued from the convention of Chicago. It is the 'international' of Europe, now taking body in America. Of this one cannot but be convinced when the movement is closely observed, the shibboleths of its adherents listened to, the discourses of its orators, carefully examined. The war class against class is upon us, the war of the proletariat against the property holder. No other meaning than this can be given to the appeals to 'the common people,' to 'the laborer,' to 'the poor and down-trodden,' and to the denunciations against 'plutocrats,' and 'corporations,' and 'money-grabbers,' and 'bankers.' Many adherents of the movements do not perceive its full meaning, but let them beware, they are lighting torches which, borne in the hands of reckless men, may light up in the country the lurid fires of a 'commune.'

"America heretofore has been free from socialistic hatred and warfare; it has been a country of opportunities for all men, and it has given to the laborer a livelihood higher and better than is afforded him in any other country of the world. Is this all to be changed? Is social chaos, gloating over ruin, to be the method of social elevation of the masses? There may be room in some things for peaceful ameliorations through a well informed public opinion and orderly legislation, but class hatred and angry passion never lead to aught but general misery and suffering. The people of America must to-day look around, guard against catch-words, and misleading war cries, avoid giving any countenance to socialistic or anarchistic tendencies, and know that the first condition of prosperity to any and all classes of the people is a peaceful commonwealth and assured social order.

The archbishop then says that the monetary question is a secondary issue in this campaign.

"The free and unlimited coinage of silver dollars at a ratio of 16 to 1 by the United States independently of the other great commercial nations into dollars which shall be made legal tender, will disturb the whole business of the country and bring upon it a financial depression far beyond anything which we are now experiencing."

Archbishop Ireland then refers to the pamphlet of Archbishop Walsh, of Dublin, on bimetallism, and says that it has no bearing whatever on the situation in America.

"Walsh's pamphlet," says Archbishop Ireland, "is throughout a solid argument against the Chicago platform. To what he says, we might add that France and all the countries of the Latin union together were ultimately compelled to give up bimetallism, so long as other countries of Europe would not co-operate with them."

Laborers Should Beware.

"It is nonsense to say that capital must put itself into the American market whether the capital be American or European. We should not be deluded by words. We may clamor in vain for capital; it will not come to us unless there be security for it. It will remain in the vaults of safety or go to other parts of the world where reward is small but certain. And without capital there will be no enterprises and no work for the people. I am absolutely convinced that the laboring classes will suffer the most of all from free silver coinage. And yet the laboring classes are those that are the most urgently appealed to in this free silver movement. A man who talks against free silver is put down at once as an enemy of the 'common people.' Well, for my part, I am willing to be called an enemy of the working classes, of 'the common people,' if I am in reality advising them for their good, and serving their true interests. Those above all others in the land who should to-day be on their guard against the silver movement are the laborers of America.

Be Honest.

"The only men benefited—and they are few to-day, and it is scarcely worth while to bring around a revolution in the country to benefit them—are the debtors who have to-day gold on hand, and who, by free silver coinage, will have their store doubled to nominal value, and will be enabled to reduce their debts by one-half. And for those the question remains, if it is honest. It is a delusion to imagine that silver will circulate so plentifully that it can be had easily by all, and that the quantity will make up for the lack of value. If silver bullion does not increase in commercial value, silver will not be produced in quantities, and as owners of silver will not part with it except in exchange for commodities or labor which they deem useful and valuable, if the business of the country is not prosperous the people will get very little silver and obtain no profit from free coinage.

But—here is the popular argument in favor of free coinage of silver—we have had hard times under the gold standard. That is true and what is also true under the silver standard we shall have much harder times. It is the great fallacy of the day to be attributing our hard times to the gold standard. The craze of free silver as a cure for hard times is explicable on the same theory that a man who has been a long time sick despite the attentive care of expert physicians, will call for any quack who advertises to cure all the ills of humanity.

Cause of Hard Times.

Hard times have come through the severe and resistless work of economic laws which go their way in spite of lagal enactments of parliaments and Congress. Good times may be expected to come back surely, even if only gradually. The over-production that glutted our markets has been used up; capital is anxious to do something with its money, if it can be invested safely; our wondrous natural resources invite investments to develop them, and, confidence restored, the outlook is bright. But the essential thing is confidence.

"There are a hundred aspects of this question which I do not touch upon. I merely throw out some few thoughts which show reasons for my own present political faith and which may be of some benefit to others in forming their own judgment. I may, of course, be mistaken, but I have come to look upon the present agitation as the great test of universal suffrage and popular sovereignty. Can the people defend public honor and the institutions of the country at the polls as they have done upon the field of battle? Can they be so calm and deliberate in their judgment, so careful to weigh all things in the scale of reason and to avoid all rash experiments that they can be trusted with the settlement of grave social and political problems? That is the question that is before us at the present moment."

AMBASSADOR UHL.

His Letter to Campau Is a Bomb in the Silver Camp.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 10.—The letter of Ambassador Edwin F. Uhl to Chairman Campau, in which Mr. Uhl denounces the Chicago ticket and platform, came like a thunderbolt upon the Popocrats of this city and Western Michigan. It is the severest blow they have yet received for Mr. Uhl is nearer the hearts of the people here than any other man, and his words will have more weight toward bringing the working people to their senses than anything else. He has always been a friend to the people, and shown it in various ways, and the letter came like a bombshell into the silver camp.

The sound money Democratic meeting to-night will be a rouser in every way, and great preparations have been made for it. The presence of Gens. Palmer and Buckner will arouse great enthusiasm alone, but the speech of Bourke Cockran is especially looked forward to.

BRYAN'S PARTNER.

Has Declared That He Will Vote for McKinley.

Omaha, Oct. 9.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln says: A. D. Talbott, present law partner of Hon. W. J. Bryan, has declared his intention of voting for McKinley.

FOREIGN.

ENGLAND'S PRIMATE.

Death Claimed the Archbishop of Canterbury.

London, Oct. 12.—The archbishop of Canterbury was seized with appoplexy after service commenced at Hawarden church yesterday morning. He was carried to Hawarden rectory where he died at 11:30 o'clock. Archbishop Canterbury arrived at Hawarden Saturday evening on his return from a visit to North Ireland. He appeared to be in

EDWARD WHITE BENSON, Archbishop of Canterbury.

robust health. He arose early yesterday and attended early communion with his wife and others.

Mrs. Benson was present at the time of her husband's death and she afterwards went to Hawarden castle. The bells were tolled and references were made to the death of the primate of all England in many of the churches in the kingdom last night.

The Most Rev. Edward White Benson, D. D. archbishop of Canterbury, primate of all England, and metropolitan, son of Edward White Benson, esq., of Birminghambeath, was born near Birmingham in 1829. He was educated in King Edward's school, Birmingham, and Trinity college, Cambridge.

In December '76 he was nominated by the crown on recommendation of Earl Beaconsfield to the newly restored bishopric of Truro. In December '82, Dr. Benson was appointed by the crown, on Mr. Gladstone's recommendation to the archbishopric of Canterbury, in succession to Dr. Tait.

Chester, Eng., Oct. 12.—The remains of the Archbishop of Canterbury, Edward White Benson, D. D., who died suddenly at divine service in the church at Hawarden yesterday where he was the guest of the Rt. Hon. William E. Gladstone, are still at the rectory of Hawarden, where they are watched by the clergy. The body will be placed in a coffin to-night and will then be transported to the church. It has been decided that if the home secretary will permit it, the body will be laid to rest in Canterbury cathedral.

RESIGNS LEADERSHIP.

Rosebery Differs With the English Liberal Party.

London, Oct. 8.—The Earl of Rosebery, the late premier of the Liberal government in succession to Mr. Gladstone, has written to Mr. Thomas Ellis, Liberal member of Parliament from Merionethshire, and the first Liberal whip, saying that he has resigned the leadership of the Liberal party. In his letter, Lord Rosebery states that he can not agree with Mr. Gladstone and other Liberal leads on the Turkish question, and therefore he will withdraw rather than bring contentions into the party.

NEWNES WILL RACE.

Postponed, but Has Not Abandoned His Race for America's Cup.

London, Oct. 9.—It is announced that Sir George Newnes, the well known newspaper proprietor, has not decided to forego his intention of issuing a challenge for a race for the America's cup, but has merely postponed action in the matter.

WON'T GO TO WAR.

British Cabinet Official Defines England's Position Toward Turkey.

London, Oct. 10.—Rt. Hon. C. P. Ritchie, president of the board of trade in the cabinet, speaking at Croydon, said that he was able to declare that the government's policy was not to suppress the Turkish empire, but to co-operate with the powers to secure a better system of government, with the European guarantees for both Christians and Mohammedans. "We are not going to launch a war," said Mr. Ritchie.

SATISFACTORY NEGOTIATIONS.

Belief That Venezuelan Question Will Be Ended.

London, Oct. 12.—It is learned that the conference held on Saturday between the Marquis of Salisbury, the secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, and the British ambassador at Washington, Sir Julian Pauncefote, was most satisfactory, and it is believed in high quarters that the general principals of arbitration and settlement of the Venezuelan question will be decided upon with the United States before the end of this month. Sir Julian Pauncefote's sails for New York on Wednesday with final instructions on the subject.

DU MAURIER DEAD.

End of the Talented Author of Trilby.

London, Oct. 8.—George Du Maurier, the artist-novelist, author of "Trilby," died at 2:30 o'clock this morning.

His end was painless and he passed away surrounded by friends.

The illness of Mr. Du Maurier was pathetic in the extreme. For days he has been hovering between life and death, at intervals conversing with his friends regarding his work.

Upon one occasion a friend at the dy-

GEORGE DU MAURIER.

ing man's bedside referred to the success of "Trilby" as a book and as a play, whereupon Du Maurier replied:

"Yes, it has been successful. But the popularity has killed me at last."

One of Du Maurier's friends who was present at his death, said: "He died almost as tragically as Svengali. At the zenith of Trilby's fame Svengali became a victim of an affection of the heart and Du Maurier has gone the same way. At the zenith of his popularity the author has succumbed to the heart trouble from which he always suffered, his suffering being accentuated by the constant succession of exciting incidents in which the closing few months of his life were spent. Checks rained in upon him as his old heart trouble increased. This, complicated by an affection of the lungs took him off."

Du Maurier's Remains Cremated.

London, Oct. 10.—The remains of the late George Du Maurier, the artist-author, who died on Thursday morning last, were cremated to-day. The funeral services will be held on Tuesday in Hampstead church.

BERNAL'S RETURN.

Confesses That the Cubans Have the Best of It.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—A special to the Times-Herald from Key West, Fla., says: The sudden return of Gen. Bernal to Havana from the northern coast of the province of Pinar del Rio, where he was sent by Gen. Weyler to command the Spanish forces in the recent engagements against Antonio Maceo, has caused a profound sensation in Havana. Gen. Bernal has returned on sick leave and has asked to be sent to Spain, being thoroughly disheartened over the result of the campaign just inaugurated against the insurgents in Pinar del Rio. The general reports that Maceo has thoroughly reorganized his forces in the last few months and entrenched himself in the most commanding positions of the mountain fastnesses and that any attempt to dislodge him would be sure to result in disastrous failure and wholesale slaughter of the Spaniards. The folly of attempting to dislodge Maceo had been fully demonstrated. Gen. Bernal said in all the recent engagements when from commanding positions the Spanish officers were picked off by sharpshooters and the troops, lacking leaders, became demoralized and were slaughtered like sheep.

INSURGENTS CAPTURED.

Spaniards Claim Another Decisive Victory Over Cubans.

New York, Oct. 13.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: Official reports of field operations in Havana province announce to-day the surprise and capture of Juan Delgado's rebel camps, near Managua, by Major Perez's troops. Fourteen insurgents were killed; Perez lost one private killed and four wounded. Major Fondevill's column defeated insurgent forces under Valencia in two successive engagements on the Nepomuceno and San Joaquin estates. It is reported that Valencia lost 19 killed and many wounded. Fondevil's loss was small. Surgeon General Losada has ordered the confiscation of the great sugar Watchhouses of Regla, in Havana bay, opposite the city, wherein new hospitals will be established sufficient to care for 600 patients.

The barracks buildings in Guanabacoa will also be transformed into hospitals.

WEYLER FOOLING LEE.

Deceives Him Regarding the Condition of Prisoners.

New York, Oct. 10.—A special to the World from Havana says: Weyler is fooling Lee.

The order prohibiting the American Consul General from visiting the military prisons keeps him from personally investigating the condition of Americans imprisoned there. He has to rely on what Weyler tells him.

In their last interview Gen. Lee complained of the unsanitary condition of the cells the American prisoners were in. Weyler replied boldly:

"Oh, I have attended to this matter. They have been removed to cells Nos. 41 and 42."

Gen. Lee retired flattered at his supposed success, not knowing that the American have always occupied cells Nos. 41 and 42.

Those cells, by the way, are gloomy and so damp that water oozes from the ceiling and trickles down the walls, wetting the floor, which never dries. In one of these wretched cells are Melton, the American correspondent, and Geo. Aguirre, locked up with a man suffering from smallpox.

The disagreement between Weyler and Lee continues, the arrested Americans suffering the consequences.

STANLEY TURNS BLACK.

Result of Having Negro Blood Injected Into His Veins.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Henry M. Stanley, the famous African explorer, is gradually turning black, as the result of having negro blood transmitted to his veins as a protection against the deadly malaria while he was traveling in the dark continent.

It is a well-known fact that the climate of certain portions of Africa is extremely dangerous to foreigners, and as Stanley had to pass through the fever country, he had a skillful native operator perform the operation of transfusing blood from a negro to his (Stanley's) veins. That the operation was successful cannot be doubted, as Stanley traveled repeatedly through that district without ever having the fever. His skin, which was formerly very fair, has now assumed a dark color, which is thought to be caused by the negro blood.

Refused to Extradite Tynan.

London, Oct. 12.—A Paris dispatch to the Morning Post says that M. Darlan, minister of justice, has decided to refuse to extradite P. J. Tynan, on the ground of prescriptive immunity.

Bismarck's Ill Health.

London, Oct. 12.—The correspondent of the Chronicle at Paris says that he has good authority for saying that Prince Bismarck's health is causing serious anxiety.

One of the Sultan's Promises.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—The Frankfurter Zeitung says that the sultan has signed an irade promising state reforms for the whole of Turkey.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

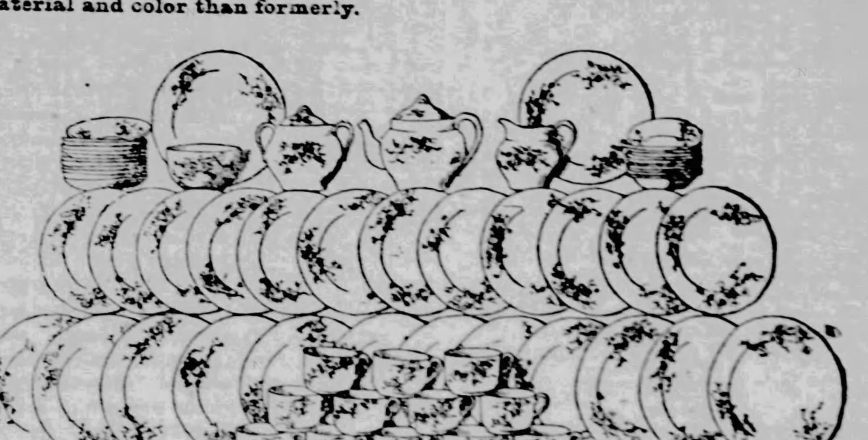
SET—OF—TABLE—SILVER 34 pieces: a large table tray, 6 Knives, Forks, Spoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Spoon, Mustard Spoon, Salt Cellar & Pepper Shaker, of artistic design, heavily plated, warranted to wear. All given absolutely free. This will be the next great offer to introduce our New York weekly family news & story paper. We want our circulation up to the 500,000 mark & are determined to make an offer generous enough to induce you to help us. We know our valuable gift will be appreciated. Don't miss this offer; we want you to read one of the best papers published & if you will send 10 cts. silver or 15 cts. stamps, we will send it regularly every week for 3 months. If you want your table silver admired by all, write us at once. The silverware is a handsome & valuable gift, carefully packed and shipped promptly. Address FIRESIDE HOME WEEKLY, NEW YORK CITY P. O. Box 1558.

FREE

BLADE CHINA TEA-SETS
—AND—
DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

UNCLE SAM AND TURKEY.

President Preparing for an Important Move.

Washington, Oct. 10.—President Cleveland's first day at the White House after his long summer outing was devoted in great part to a discussion of pending foreign questions. Secretary Olney was one of his first callers this morning and remained with him for some time after the cabinet officers left. There was no regular cabinet meeting and will not be until next Tuesday, when all the members will be present. Secretaries Lamont, Francis and Morton are at present out of the city.

The Turkish question was the principal topic of conversation between the President and Secretary Olney. There is no doubt that the administration is watching the movements of the treaty powers to Turkish affairs with more than usual interest and that it has knowledge of some important move that is soon to be made on the other side of the water.

There are also good reasons for believing that the President has outlined some new policy for the United States to pursue toward Turkey. Just what this is to be is a matter for future developments. The few officials who know what the President has in view absolutely decline to discuss the Turkish question in any way, and they are all as mysterious as ever concerning the object of increasing the American fleet in Turkish waters.

It can be stated positively, however, that the authorities have not abandoned the idea of sending the Bancroft to Constantinople, and that the entire American fleet in European waters will be kept in Turkish waters for some time to come.

For some reason not yet definitely known the authorities regard the Turkish question as the most important international problem now pending.

SPAIN IS ANXIOUS.

Authorities Asked to Protect Spaniards in Georgia and Florida.

Washington, Oct. 7.—The Spanish government, through Minister de Lome, has appealed to the State department for the protection of the Spanish consuls at Brunswick, Ga., and Jacksonville, Fla. Both of these consuls have complained to the Spanish minister that their lives have been threatened by Cuban sympathizers. The sharp vigilance kept up by the Spanish consuls over the movements of the Cuban leaders in this country is the cause of the hostility manifested. The Spanish minister in the complaint made to the State department represents that the consuls at the places named are in danger of personal violence and he demands that they be given protection.

Upon the receipt of this communication from Minister de Lome, Secretary Olney at once telegraphed to the governors of Georgia and Florida urging that everything possible be done to protect the Spanish consulates in their respective states, and pointing out the possibilities of serious complications between this country and Spain if the men sent here to represent that country suffer violence at the hands of citizens.

NEW EVIDENCE.

In the Hands of the Venezuelan Commission.

Washington, Oct. 10.—All the members of the Venezuelan boundary commission were in attendance to-day when the body was called together for the first meeting in several months. The entire morning was taken up in the presentation of reports by the various commissioners upon the results of their work upon the special branches of the inquiry confided to them.

Mr. Coudert, who has been at work in Europe with Professor Baar, in particular had some interesting and valuable matter to communicate.

Professor Baar himself is expected to return to the United States about the end of the present month and with the presentation of the material he collected it is hoped that the commission will be able to close up its researches and proceed to the final stage of work.

POSTOFFICE EXPENSES.

More Than Eight Million Dollars in Excess of Receipts.

Washington, Oct. 7.—George M. Howard, auditor for the Postoffice Department, has in preparation his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1896, from which the following condensed statement of the finances of the Postoffice Department for the fiscal year is taken:

The total revenue for the past fiscal year is $82,499,208, an increase of $5,516,080 over the previous year.

The total expenditures for the year are $90,626,296, an increase of $3,838,124 over the expenditures of the previous year.

The excess of expenditures over receipts is $8,127,088.

This is a decrease in the annual deficit of $1,679,956, as compared with the previous year.

NEW TORPEDO BOATS.

Contracts Awarded for Building the Smaller Craft.

Washington, Oct. 7.—Secretary Herbert has finally awarded the contracts for building the smaller torpedo boats which were left to be distributed after the award of the contracts for the big 30-knot boats. Herreschoff, of Bristol, R. I., gets one 22½ knot boat and two 20 knot boats; Wolff & Zwicker, of Portland, Ore., get two 22½ knot boats (their first government contract); the Columbian Ironworks, of Baltimore, Md., get one 20 knot boat and the Hillman Shipbuilding Company, of Philadelphia, get the remaining 20 knot boat. These awards are generally in line with the original recommendations of the heads of the bureaus of construction and steam engineering.

THOSE FAMOUS SEALS.

They Endanger the Fishing Interests of San Francisco Bay.

Washington, Oct. 8.—Assistant Attorney Little of the Interior department has rendered an opinion relative to the Seal Rocks, lying off Point Lobos, San Francisco.

In 1887 the government granted the rocks to San Francisco for a park, but still retained an interest in the rocks to the extent of control of the seals.

No provision was made as to how the seals were to be controlled or limited. Fish Commissioner Price of California complained that the seals were now so numerous that they were interfering with the fishing industries of San Francisco bay, and asked the secretary to destroy all or to limit the number.

FINDING WAS WRONG.

Spanish Supreme Court in Favor of Competitor Prisoners.

Washington, Oct. 8.—It has been officially made known to the State Department that the Spanish supreme court at Madrid after due consideration has found that the proceedings of the naval court-martial which convicted the prisoners taken from the schooner Competitor of being filibusters and sentenced them to death was erroneous. Further than that nothing is known to officials, but as this information is so far confirmatory of other press dispatches on the subject it is assumed that as therein stated the case has been remanded for another trial before a civil court as is guaranteed by the Cushing protocol.

HISTORIC TREE BADLY DAMAGED.

Top of a Magnolia Planted by Washington Broken Off by a Storm.

Washington, Oct. 7.—It has just been discovered that the storm which swept over Washington a week ago destroyed one of the most precious relics at Mount Vernon, the homestead of Washington. This was a tree planted by Washington himself and which had weathered the storms of almost a century. It was a magnolia planted in 1799, the year of Washington's death.

TYNAN TO BE RELEASED.

England Could Not Get the Alleged Dynamiter.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Ambassador Eustis at Paris has cabled the secretary of state that Tynan will be released. He was charged with being the notorious "No. 1" of the Phoenix Park murderers, and was arrested by the French authorities at Bologne at the request of the Scotland Yard detectives, who had been following him through Europe. The attempt to secure his extradition, however, has failed as indicated in Mr. Eustis's cablegram.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OUR CANNED BEEF.

Has Been Placed Under the Ban by Germany.

Washington, Oct. 10.—According to unofficial though trustworthy information received at the department of agriculture, the German government has followed up its prohibition of the importation of American dressed beef and live cattle into Germany by a new regulation which practically shuts out American canned beef from the German markets. Canned beef was not included in the first proscription and considerable quantities of it continued to be sent to the German ports. Recently, however, a new order was issued requiring that all canned beef should be inspected. As compliance with this requirement means the opening of the cans containing the meat, the order is a practical inhibition.

OUR FOREIGN COMMERCE.

Ten Years Shows an Average of $1,600,000,000 Per Annum.

Washington, Oct. 9.—A statement issued by the agricultural department shows that the total commerce of the United States, including imports and exports, for the ten years ended June 30 last was $16,013,205,388, or a yearly average of more than $1,600,000,000.

Compared with the annual average of this ten-year period, the statement says the figures for 1896 show an upward tendency not quite so marked as the gain over 1895, but sufficient to warrant the hope that unless some new disturbing factor arises the commercial depression of 1894-95 is a thing of the past, and our commerce, the measure of general prosperity, will resume its former dimensions.

GEN. G. H. SHERIDAN.

Death of a Famous Soldier and Orator.

Washington, Oct. 8.—News has been received here of the death yesterday at the Soldiers' Home, Hampton, Va., of Gen. George H. Sheridan, who was for years a notable figure in politics and ranked high as a Republican orator. He had a fine record as a soldier in the volunteer army, and was for one term recorder of deeds in the District of Columbia. Since his retirement from that office he has figured on the lecture stage, mainly in attacks upon Ingersoll's religious theories. Of late years declining health and impaired faculties obliged him to seek refuge in the National Soldiers Home at Hampton, and he fell a victim to softening of the brain.

YELLOW FEVER CASES.

Continue to Increase in Desolate Cuban Cities.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Dr. Burgess, sanitary inspector of the marine hospital service at Havana, in a recent report says that yellow fever continues to be epidemic there and he is informed that it is so in most of the places where the Spanish soldiers are found. During September, there were 1,034 deaths in Havana from the disease. Small-pox, instead of diminishing, increases daily, not only in Havana proper, but in the suburbs. The doctor expresses the fear that it will be many months before this scourge is over.

A NEW OPENING.

Americans May Find a Market in Switzerland.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Consul Eugene Germain writes the department of state that American pig iron, steel, and tools are wanted in Switzerland. Some of the lagest houses lin Zurich request him to let American dealers know that the firm wants 40,000 tons of pig iron for foundry purposes, and 55,000 tons of blooms, billets, wire rods, bars and sheets; 3,200 tons of pipes and tubes, and 2,000 tons of hardware goods—chains, bolts, etc.

POSTAL RECEIPTS

Show the Effect of Political Agitation On Business.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The effect of the political agitation upon business is indicated by the falling off in postal receipts for the quarter ending September 30. There is a falling off of $1,500,000 as compared with the quarter ending in June, and $63,000 as compared with the quarter ending September 30, of last year. While the loss is not large for the last quarter as compared with the corresponding quarter of 1895, it has taken place in the face of the fact that postal revenue increases more rapidly than population in prosperous years and that there should have been an increase of nearly $1,000,000, under normal conditions.

SILVER COINAGE

More Than Two and One-Half Millions in September.

Washington, Oct. 13.—A statement prepared by the bureau of mint shows that during the month of September, 1896, the mints of the United States coined from silver bullion on hand, purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, 2,700,100 standard silver dollars containing 2,088,358 ounces of pure silver, the cost of which was $1,862,671, giving a seigniorage or profit of $837,428 to the government, which sum has been deposited in the Treasury.

GETTING READY.

Great Republican Gains in the Kentucky Registration.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 8.—Reports from over Kentucky show that the registration of voters Tuesday was heavy to an unprecedented extent and the Republicans claim to be greatly encouraged over the result. Except in Louisville, Lexington and Covington, but one day is given to registration. Figures received from a majority of the towns show uniform Republican gains in the registration and also a great increase in the number who refuse to state their political affiliations. As a rule the gold standard Democrats have registered as plain Democrats and it is impossible to state their strength.

The back districts have not been heard from; but the reports up to date are conceded to be the most significant evidence yet brought forward to indicate how the state will go in November. The Republican gains according to the face of the registration returns will amount to over 5,000.

FOR SOUND MONEY.

Gratifying Results of the Election in Connecticut.

Hartford, Conn., Oct. 7.—Of the 168 towns in the state, elections were held in 162. Of the 146 towns heard from 133 have elected the Republican ticket, which shows a gain of 12 towns over the election of last year. These towns have given the Republican majority averaging about 100, indicating an approximate majority in the state of 15,000. Of the 16 towns now missing, together with the larger towns, where no elections were held yesterday, according to the estimates of the Republican managers, would give a Republican majority in the state of about 20,000.

DID NOT FUSE.

Fruitless Conference of Democrats and Pops in West Virginia.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Oct. 9.—After a two days' session the Democratic and Populists committees have adjourned. The main desire of the Democrats was to get the Populists to take down their state ticket and endorse the Democratic state ticket. This they have failed

GENERAL HARRISON

Addresses an Immense Audience in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Oct. 8.—The sky was clear, but the weather cold and raw last night when ex-President Harrison, with his wife by his side, set out for Music Hall. The Elaine Club in uniform, led by band, served as his escort.

Long before 6 o'clock the crowd began to assemble in front of Music Hall. At 7 o'clock the doors were thrown open, and in less than ten minutes the hall, including the great stage, was filled. Thousands crowded the aisles and corridors, while an overflow meeting was held outside for those who could not obtain standing room. When ex-President Harrison arrived the applause was unbounded.

The Hon. Thomas McDougall introduced General Harrison in a few words. General Harrison said in part:

"Fellow-Citizens:—Let us be comfortable. I have had a suspicion for some time that has settled to-night into a conviction. It is impossible to-day to keep the Presidency very long out of Ohio.

"It is a historical fact that when the Republican administration went out we were in a time of great prosperity; the country was prosperous to an extent that never before had been attained. It is historically true that since the Democratic party has been brought to legislation the country has gone step by step from this pinnacle of prosperity to the very depth of business depression and distress. As Republicans the remedy we propose is that a harmonious, well adjusted, revenue-producing and protective tariff shall be substituted; that the revenues of the government shall be made adequate to its expenditures. We propose that the necessity for bond sales to replenish a diminished treasury and to restore a wasting gold reserve shall be remedied by fillling the Treasury of the United States with a definite revenue. We propose that the money of the country, whether in its various forms, silver and gold, shall, every dollar of it, be kept at a parity with every other dollar. We propose that there shall be no distrust accompanying the dollars, paper or coin, that this government emits or authorized. We believe that those things will restore the prosperity we have lost. We propose to maintain this against every insult the constitutional right and duty of the President of the United States to enforce all national laws without asking the consent of the governor of any state. We propose that the federal judiciary shall be kept in the full and dignified discharge of every duty that the constitution confides to it.

"There are laws of trade and all the legislatures in the world cannot annul them. Now Bryan's proposition is that we shall have bimetallism of both gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1; in other words, that we shall have, by law, a proclamation that a man shall give a dollar's worth of something for 50 cents worth of something else. It is absolutely impossible. It is base. It is worse than base; it is not creditable; it is not speaking in high estimation of the intelligence of our people when it is said to them that because we achieved our political independence we can make two unequal things equal to each other. A Congress might make a law that one buffalo skin should be equal to a coonskin, but if you want to know the ratio between those skins you would have to go to the fur merchant, not to the statute books, and so it is precisely with this matter of ratio of $1 to another. The law can take the commercial ratio, or approximately that, and hold and maintain the double standard, but it cannot disregard the quotations in the market for these metals."

Ex-President Harrison concluded by depicting the effect of the 16 to 1 theory upon the wage earner, if applied to practice. He was listened to with profound attention.

A CHILD MARRIAGE.

Wedding of Sixteen-Year-Old Boy and Girl in Question.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 13.—Thomas Caskey and Florence Simmons are only sixteen years old. They were schoolmates and lovers. A few weeks ago they took a trip to Elyria and were married. When the marriage was announced Mrs. Simmons decided to make the best of it, but Thomas' parents objected. It is their intention now to separate the couple, if possible, and that was the cause of the attendance of the parties in the probate court yesterday. The judge ordered Thomas to appear in court on the 16th, with the person he had selected to act as his guardian. Then it is probable that further steps will be taken to annul the marriage.

OIL IN OKLAHOMA.

Great Excitement in Osage, Indian Nation, and Many Leases Made.

St. Louis, Oct. 13.—A Perry, Okla., special says: Great excitement exists in the eastern part of this county and in Pawnee county, in the Osage Indian nation, over the discovery of oil in great quantities.

It has leaked out that the Standard Oil company has secured options on thousands of acres, and 20 other companies have purchased leases consisting of many thousands of acres.

At Cleveland a wonderfully rich flow of oil was found by a farmer who was boring a well.

DIPLOMATIC TRUST.

Central American Republics Have One Representative at Washington.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The announcement from Tegucigalpa that the foreign affairs of Honduras will hereafter be conducted through the representative of the Central American Diet leads to the belief here that Guatemala and Costa Rica will join Honduras, San Salvador and Nicaragua in the alliance. This opinion is strengthened by the fact that Senor Arriaga, the Honduran minister, is also the accredited representative of Guatemala.

MICHIGAN MAN'S BET.

A Wager That Ohio Will Go for McKinley by 100,000.

Hudson, Mich., Oct. 13.—One of the largest bets of the campaign was made here yesterday. Senator Edwin Eaton wagered $300 to $500 with Art. White that McKinley would receive 100,000 more votes in Ohio than Bryan. Eaton declares he has more to bet the same way, but there are no takers. Judge Verhis addressed a large and enthusiastic Republican meeting last night.

BRYAN MEANS PANIC.

So Declares the Manager of Two Great Silver Mining Companies.

San Antonio, Tex., Oct. 13.—W. S. Noyes, of Shafter, Tex., general manager of two silver mining companies, which ship about 50,000 ounces of silver per month, is a sound money man and will support McKinley. He says Bryan's election would bring on a panic that would tear down every business, including silver mining.

CAN'T GO BILLY.

Hill Not Likely to Make a Statement Favoring Bryan.

New York, Oct. 10.—After all their bluffing, the Popocratic leaders are convinced that Senator Hill will not declare for Bryan, and will not take a hand in their state campaign. Chairman Danforth, of the Popocratic state committee, said yesterday that Senator Hill evidently had "changed his mind" about giving out a statement defining his position.

Regiment Nearly Wiped Out.

Wilmington, O., Oct. 9.—At the second day's meeting of the reunion of the Second Ohio regiment yesterday there were but 34 members of the ten companies composing the regiment in attendance, death having entered the ranks during the past year and removed a great number. The number was the smallest ever in attendance at a reunion.

WATSON TO STICK.

Popocrat Committee Will Not Take Him Off.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—A meeting of the Populist national executive committee was held at the Sherman House to-day to consider the question of fusion in Kansas and Colorado over which considerable friction has arisen. It is probable action will be taken looking towards the displacement of some of the Democratic electors in the states named and putting Populist electors in their places. All of the members of the national executive committee were present with the exception of Secretary Edgerton, of the national committee, and Chairman Dorr, of California.

Senator Butler, of North Carolina, chairman of the national Populist committee, when asked if Mr. Watson would come out in a letter opposing the fusion arrangement made in the West, stated that no such letter was expected.

Some Friction.

"We are all pulling to defeat McKinley," said Mr. Butler, "and while there is some friction over the division of the electors in several of the states no action will be taken that will in the least disparage the chances of our ticket. This will be discussed to-day, and I am sure will be adjusted amicably. You can state authoritatively that Mr. Watson will remain on the ticket. No thought of his resignation is entertained by us.

"What do you think of the situation in Illinois?" was asked.

"Illinois is doubtful. Bryan, however, can be elected without Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota or Iowa. Ohio is trembling in the balance. The reaction in that state in favor of free silver is simply tremendous, and it is an even money bet that the state will go for Bryan. If our treasury would permit it, we would flood the state with speakers. If the sentiment continues to grow in our favor in that state at the rate it is now going there is no doubt but what the state will go for Bryan and by a large majority. In Kentucky there is a hard fight, but fusion makes it safe."

The meeting to-day was held behind closed doors, the committee going into executive session at 11:30 a. m.

BLACKBURN AFTER GORE.

Mysterious Movements of the Kentucky Statesman.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 13.—A special to the Times Star from Lexington, Ky., says: It is stated here to-day on what seems to be reliable information that State Senator Charles J. Bronston and ex-Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee John D. Carroll are on the verge of a duel. The trouble grew out of the late Frankfort convention, when Carroll caused Bronston's defeat by throwing his strength to Evan E. Settle, of Owen county. It seems that Bronston had counted on Carroll to nominate him, and was mad when his opponent was benefited by the withdrawal of the Henry county man.

The report says that Bronston cursed Carroll roundly, and that Carroll coolly told him to think over the matter and apologize for his remarks. Bronston proposed to settle then in a personal encounter, but Carroll refused and told him that he should have time in which to take back his objectionable language.

Letters have passed between them, but it is stated by those close to Bronston that he does not intend to retract what he said, and they see no way out of the trouble except in accordance with the code adopted in settling such grievances. Both are brave men, and if the field is resorted to as the only way of settling the matter it is believed each will face his foe gamely.

TOMB DESECRATED.

Ancient Grave in a New York Cemetery Violated by Vandals.

New York, Oct. 13.—A mysterious crime was committed in the graveyard of St. Paul's church at Broadway and Vesey street, on Thursday night. It was the violation of an ancient, and, so far as contemporary records go, a nameless tomb. The grave robbers also broke into Dr. Dix's private office at the rear of the churchyard, and after ransacking his desk overturned it upon the floor.

The most romantic and startling theories have been advanced to account for the crime, but, while any one of them may be near the mark, no evidence has yet been discovered to furnish even a remote hint for the motive underlying the act of desecration.

It is surmised that an attempt has been made to discover some record that has a bearing upon some family secret or business transaction. One theory of the Trinity Corporation is that the desecration may have been the work of some one interested in the Anneke Jans suit.

GOLD IN ALASKA.

Experts Think Quartz Mining Would Be Profitable.

San Francisco, Oct. 13.—Among the passengers on the steamer Bertha which has just arrived from Alaska were J. E. Spurr, H. B. Goodrich and F. C. Schrader, of the United States geological survey. They were sent by the department to Alaska last spring to make a report on the prospects of quartz mining in that region and they spent the entire summer in pursuing their investigations and observations.

They have satisfied themselves, they say, that the prospects of profitable quartz mining in Alaska are very good and will make a report to that effect. There is a big lode running northwest and southeast through the country similar to the Mother ledge in California and they expect to see many big mines opened on the ledge before many years have passed.

KEEPS HIS CASTE.

But It Will Cost the Hindoo His Life.

New York, Oct. 13.—Garri-Boolu, a Hindoo of high caste, is dying at the Presbyterian hospital in this city of a disease called beri-beri. The Hindoo would recover if he would follow the doctor's orders and eat the food given him, but he is afraid of losing caste if he does so, and is slowly starving to death.

Garri-Boolu is an orthodox Hindoo of a strict caste, and was a stoker on a freight vessel from Bombay. He was attacked by this disease and taken to the hospital, where the physicians are doing all they can to save his life, but as his religion will not allow him to eat any meat except what he kills himself, he will probably die. He talks no English and understands but very little of what is said to him.

KANSAS AND NEBRASKA.

Senator Foraker Counts Them Sure for McKinley.

Kansas City, Oct. 13.—Senator J. B. Foraker, who has spent one week touring the west for the Republican ticket has sent a telegram to Major McKinley, bidding him "Feel assured of the electoral votes of both Kansas and Nebraska."

In an interview Senator Foraker added: "The evidences that he will receive these votes are so plain as to make it safe to send that assurance, and I know it will be sustained when the voters register their choice. I have been received with the most marked courtesy at every place I have visited on the trip and the people who come out have listened to what was said with evident interest."

MOODY'S ELOQUENCE.

Money Raised for Missions at a Big New York Meeting.

New York, Oct. 12.—The fifteenth and final day of the Christian Alliance convention in Carnegie hall was one with great results. At the morning meeting subscription blanks were passed around the hall and the subscriptions for missionary work secured amounted to $110,000. Rev. Dwight L. Moody preached in the afternoon.

BEGINS A SUIT FOR $5,000,000.

The Singer Company Charged With Infringing On Patents.

San Francisco, Oct. 10.—A suit was commenced in the United States circuit court by Herman Cramer, claiming $5,000,000 from the Singer Sewing Machine Company, profits alleged to have been made by the company in selling machines infringing on Cramer's patent.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, one of Radway's Pills is sufficient to keep the bowels regular and secure PERFECT DIGESTION, and one of Radway's Pills will accomplish a better purpose than six of the ordinary drastic pills. A few doses will prove the correctness of this statement. Sold by Druggists, 25c a box, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

BETTING SLOW.

Odds Larger for McKinley Than They Were for Cleveland.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The terms that betting men here offer in favor of McKinley are much more encouraging for McKinleyites, if they can be an index of the outcome, than those offered in favor of Cleveland in 1892.

Probably the largest sum that has come into Washington this campaign is $10,000, which Mr. Sutphin has at the Owen House to lay on the general result.

The money is supposed to have come from New York, and will be wagered at odds of $2,750 to $1,000 on McKinley.

No bet will be taken for less than $275 to $100.

O. O. Stealey, the Washington correspondent, has received a commission from a wealthy citizen of Chicago to wager $20,000 on the Presidential election.

The Chicago man directs Stealey to place the money entirely on his own judgment.

Stealey is of the opinion that the election is in doubt, and will make no bets on his present information.

Stealey put up a good deal of money on Cleveland in 1892, and won.

BETTING IN NEW YORK.

Some Money Being Put Up by Sporting Men.

New York, Oct. 13.—Lawyer Abe Hummel has made an even bet of $500 with a friend of Sol Lichtenstein that McKinley will carry New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Mr. Hummel will lose his money if any one of these states goes for Bryan.

The only state Mr. Hummel says he is in danger of losing is Indiana, and has $5,000 more to bet that Illinois will be carried by McKinley.

John E. Burke was with Jacob Welbaum, the race-track owner, when Walbaum put up $9,000 to $3,000 that McKinley would win.

BIG ODDS ON M'KINLEY.

Washington Men Offer to Bet $12,000 at Three to One.

Washington, Oct. 12.—A small fortune is in the hands of George Williamson, secretary of the Shoemaker Company, of this city, which he is authorized to wager on the election of McKinley and Hobart at the odds of 3 to 1.

The amount placed at Mr. Williamson's disposal is $12,000, which will be put up against $4,000 in a lump, or which will be wagered in lots of $1,500 against $500, no smaller amount than the latter being considered.

PHILADELPHIA MUSEUM.

It Will Be Opened in Philadelphia and Contain the World's Products.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 12.—President Cleveland five weeks hence will formally open here the most remarkable institution of its kind in existence—a museum which is designed to contain an assemblage of all natural and manufactured products of all the countries of the world. Its object is to stimulate commerce and boom Yankee trade, particularly with South America and Africa. All parts of the United States are interested in the enterprise, to which contributions have been made in one shape or another by cities north, south, east and west. The idea is that anybody who has anything to sell shall be enabled to find out off-hand just where and how it is wanted and the best way to seek the purchasers anywhere on the globe.

SPLIT IN TAMMANY.

The Tiger Has a Big Factional Fight On.

New York, Oct. 10.—Tammany is split up badly and Richard Croker, concerning whose home-coming various reports have been published, may not return from Europe until after the November election. He intended to sail on the Fuerst Bismarck, which is due to arrive to-day. Personal friends said last night that they did not believe he was aboard. Sheehan, who has Purroy, Scannell, Sulzer, "Tim" Sullivan and other silver men arrayed against him on the one hand, and Grant, Gilroy and their friends on the other, is wishing that "the Big Boss" would come. All signs point to a thorough reorganization of what will be left of Tammany after the November election, and the complete route of Sheehan and Sheehanism.

STRANGE PHENOMENON.

Disastrous Tidal Wave in the Gulf of California.

San Francisco, Oct. 7.—A brief telegram received here by William Olsen, the vessel owner, contains the announcement that three vessels were lost at the same time and within a short distance of each other in the Gulf of California, near Altata, prior to September 18. The unfortunate craft are the schooner Rebecca, of which Olsen is the managing owner; the German barkentine Helena, and a schooner known as the Cometa.

As nothing was said about loss of life, it is supposed that the vessels were beached by the disastrous tidal wave that wrought havoc in the vicinity of Altata about the time the wrecks occurred, and the majority of the sailors escaped death.

BURNING CORN.

Farmers in South Dakota Find It a Cheap Fuel.

Chamberlain, S. D., Oct. 12.—The suggestion that corn be burned as a substitute for hard coal in the state this winter is meeting with favor in various sections. Hard coal is now being retailed at from $10 to $11 per ton in the towns east of the Missouri River, and west of the river, in the towns of the Black Hills and surrounding territory, it costs considerably more. Experts estimate that two tons of corn will go as far and furnish as much heat as one ton of hard coal. Besides being cheaper it would keep thousands of dollars within the state that would otherwise go to the coal trust.

AMBASSADOR BAYARD

Writes a Letter Advising Democrats to Vote for Palmer.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 12.—In a letter to Samuel Bancroft, jr., editor of Every Evening, the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, United States Ambassador to Great Britain, has repudiated the platform and nominees of the Democratic national convention, held at Chicago, and advises constitutional Democrats to vote at the approaching presidential election for Messrs. Palmer and Buckner, the nominees of the Indianapolis convention. The letter is dated at London, September 30.

THE NEXT HOUSE.

Congressional Predictions by the Bluffers of All Parties.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—The Tribune telegraphed all the chairmen of the various political parties in all the states of the Union asking their claims regarding the congressional elections this fall, and how many members of the house of representatives each one expected to return. The Republicans claim a total of 256 yet to be elected; Democrats 209; Populists 24; Gold Democrats 5; Silver Republicans 3.

Fusion in West Virginia.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Oct. 8.—The full Democratic state committee and the Populist executive committee last night arranged a fusion of Presidential electors. By the agreement the Democratic electors St. Clair and Woods will be withdrawn and the Populists, Bissell and Houston substituted.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

IN NEW YORK.

McKinley Gets a Quarter of a Million Plurality.

New York, Oct. 7.—It is a fact not generally known that the third official poll of the state by the Republican state committee has just been completed. This poll has been conducted by the most experienced politicians and observers who could be secured. It is understood that the poll shows Republican figures somewhere in the neighborhood of 250,000, leaving New York city entirely out of the calculation. In some districts, it is true, there has been considerable silver sentiment. But in the last four weeks there has been a tremendous change, and there are practically no counties that will fail to come up to Gov. Morton's phenomenal majority of 1894, while in most instances the Morton vote will be exceeded. For instance, Queens county, where there has been a strong silver sentiment, and which is claimed by the Popocrats, is counted to go for McKinley by nearly 2,000.

New York County.

The probable vote in New York county is still puzzling the politicians. The state committee has as yet no definite canvass and it is a very difficult one to prepare. Chairman Lauterbach is positive that the city will give a big plurality for McKinley. Other politicians are not so certain about this. They realize that New York city has never gone Republican in a Presidential campaign, and that four years ago it gave Cleveland about 16,000 plurality.

On the other hand, careful polls which have been made of large industrial and mercantile industries show an overwhelming sentiment for McKinley. The business and professional interests of the town are all that way. The German population, and, indeed, the great majority of the foreign born element, incline the same way.

Offsetting this is the fact that a very considerable percentage of organized labor seems so far disposed to vote for Bryan because of his opposition to trusts and monopolies.

Conservatives politicians, who are engaged in figuring on the city result said last night that until they made a further and fuller canvass they would be prepared to see New York city go 10,000 for McKinley, and on the other hand they would not be surprised if it went 10,000 for Bryan. But Chairman Lauterback and National Committeeman Frederick S. Gibbs refuse to concede anything less than 40,000 for McKinley in this city.

WHOLESALE MURDER.

Terrible Work of Baby Farmers in Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Police officials from the Harrison street station are investigating a case of wholesale infanticide, which is similar in many respects to the terrible murders of infants for which Mrs. Dyer was hanged in London some months ago.

Since Thursday the bodies of three babies have been taken out of the Chicago river at the Harrison street bridge under conditions which point plainly to murder, and the officers are on the watch for more victims.

The police believe that a baby farm is in existence on a large scale, from which the infants are carried to the river at night and thrown over the bridge railings into the water. It is suspected that scores of children have been killed in this way, and that the murderous work has been going on for months.

VICTIM TO THE MOTTO BUTTONS.

Young Society Man of New York Loses His Sweetheart.

Morrisonville, N. Y., Oct. 8.—A craze for motto buttons has at last had its legitimate result, and a young society man has been given his choice between "buttons" and his sweetheart. He chose the latter, but was untrue to his choice. He was given a second chance, but did not have sufficient self-will to withstand the temptations held out by the terrible demon "buttons."

His name is Richard Van Horn. Her name is Miss Bertha Howe, and she is the daughter of the wealthiest citizen of the village.

Miss Bertha repulsed his first advance,, saying that by his buttons she knew him and the company he kept. He could be nothing more to her. All was over between them.

BOLD ROBBERS.

Set a Town On Fire and Pillage It.

Corning, Ia., Oct. 9.—Corning was visited this morning by the most disastrous fire in the history. Three hundred thousand dollars' worth of property went up in the flames. An unknown man was burned to death in a box car. The city was generally pillaged by robbers who undoubtedly set the fire.

Markets and Crops.

THE WEEKLY REVIEW.

Trade Conditions Are Better Than for Some Time.

New York, Oct. 10.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Distinctly better conditions have appeared of late, and are reflected in somewhat larger employment of labor, in larger transactions, and in continued buying of materials for manufacture. A great part of the change is due to those resistless laws of supply and demand which take wheat where it is wanted and gold where it is wanted. India is waiting for cargoes of wheat on the way from Pacific states, just as Australia and South Africa were, not long ago. The surplus usually available in India disappears, and the surplus from Russia and European countries, is reduced, according to late estimates, 75,000,000 bushels. Western receipts for the week were 7,243,969 bushels, against 7,351,474 last year, and this follows an increase of 14,000,000 in receipts in the quarter ending September 30. Atlantic exports, 2,069,071 bushels, flour included, for the week, against 1,707,629 last year, are not yet so large as to force prices upward if European buying based upon European needs, did not control our markets. A feauture of large importance, too, is the unusually heavy foreign demand for corn, which is a rarely failing sign of deficient crops abroad, where other grains are used instead when wheat becomes scarce and dear.

Iron furnaces in blast October 1, had a capacity of 112,782 tons weekly, against 129,500 on September 1, and 217,306 November 1 last year, while unsold stocks decreased 35,852 tons, but if those of steel making concerns were included, would probably show an increase. Buying of materials continues, but Bessemer is a shade weaker. The demand for products is so light and so much is held back pending the election, that the decreasing output is not an unhealthy sign. There is quite a good demand for sheets, especially at the West, and rather better for popes, and outside concerns are getting large contracts in steel and iron bars and in nails, but prices have not been reduced.

Textile manufacturers are gaining a little, and the buying of wool by large mills covers 7,662,800 pounds for the week, against 11,249,200 last year.

Prices advanced about 1 per cent in September, and have since advanced even more, though few of the mills have orders for a long time. Buying of cotton has been checked by heavy receipts from plantations. The price has dropped 7-16 for the week, and fewer now have confidence in a crop of only 7,000,000 bales.

New York, October 10.—Bradstreet's says: Colder weather, continued heavy receipts of cotton and wheat and other influences have stimulated demand for staple goods at various points, but the volume of trade remains moderate without material change from a week ago.

The tendency at some centers is to a smaller volume of trade, but the general outlook is for an improved demand after election. Interior merchants adhere to the hand to mouth policy of buying, and wholesale merchants are inclined to examine into credits closely. Except in the cotton and wheat regions, mercantile collections continue unsatisfactory.

The Pacific coast reports increasing activity in wheat, the noteworthy feature being a cargo of wheat exported to India. Total exports of wheat from both coasts of the United States, and from Montreal, flour included as wheat, continues to attract attention in view of the short supplies in Russia, India, Argentina and Australia. The domestic wheat crop is more likely to approximate 500,000,000 bushels this year than only 400,000,000, the general interpretation of the government wheat crop report. With the prospect favorable to an exceptionally large demand for export within the next six months, a larger supply than heretofore reported is likely to prove fortunate. The total exports of wheat this week amount to 4,050,072 bushels, against 4,275,000 bushels last week, and 2,244,000 bushels in the first week of October, 1895.

There were 219 business failures in the United States reported this week, a decline of 34 as compared with last week.

There were 37 business failures reported in the Canadian dominion for the week.

Government Crop Report.

Washington, Oct. 13.—The returns to the statistical division of the Department of Agriculture for October make the general condition of the corn crop 90.5 per cent, against 91 for the month of September.

The average of condition in the large and surplus corn states are as follows:

Tennessee	89	Wisconsin	98
Kentucky	97	Minnesota	97
Ohio	103	Iowa	102
Michigan	102	Missouri	85
Indiana	106	Kansas	81
Illinois	102	Nebraska	101

The return of yield per acre of all wheat indicates a production of 11.9 bushels which is six-tenths of a bushel less than the preliminary estimate of 1895.

The rate of yield of the most important states is as follows:

Ohio	9	Kansas	11
Michigan	12	Nebraska	14
Indiana	9	South Dakota	10.5
Illinois	13.6	North Dakota	10
Wisconsin	14.5	Washington	16
Minnesota	14	Oregon	15.5
Iowa	15	California	14.5
Missouri	10.7		

The indicated quality for the country at large is 84.4 per cent, against 85.7 last year.

The averages of a few selected states are:

Ohio	67	Kansas	81
Michigan	89	Nebraska	84
Indiana	71	South Dakota	90
Illinois	80	North Dakota	87
Wisconsin	80	Washington	85
Minnesota	89	Oregon	87
Iowa	83	California	94
Missouri	80		

The wheat crop is generally short in quantity and poor in quality owing to unfavorable weather; drouth at spring time; deficiency of snow protection and excessive rains after harvest, producing scanty growth, shriveled grains and rust. The worst is in the great region, Ohio to Kansas, and adjoining states. Crops fairly good in New Jersey and Maryland and adjoining parts of Pennsylvania and New York; also in the Rocky Mountain valleys.

The preliminary estimate of the yield of oats is 24.3 bushels per acre against 29.6 a year ago, quality 74.9 ranging from 55 in Kansas to 104 in Montana.

The average yield per acre of rye is 13.3; of barley, 25.6. Condition of buckwheat is 86 per cent. Irish potatoes, 81.7. Tobacco, 76.9.

LEAFLESS COTTON.

Georgia Planters Want to Destroy a New Kind of Cotton Plant.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 12.—A man living just outside of Atlanta has three acres of leafless cotton which is from seven to fourteen feet high. It grows five times as much cotton as other plants. A committee from South Georgia called on the owner to-day and offered him $10,000 for all the seed and the cotton in order to destroy them. He has offered forty bushels of the seed to the New Orleans exchange for $20,000.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Oct. 13, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 13.	Oct. 6.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	115¾	116½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	115¾	116½
U. S. 5's coupons	110½	111
U. S. 5's registered	110½	111
U. S. 4's coupons	106	107
U. S. 4's registered	105¾	107
U. S. 2's registered	92½	93
Pacific 6's of '97	100½	100½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started higher and firm to-day, and with a report that the wheat crop of Australia is in a deplorable condition prices kept moving upward, after a slight decline, until they were ⅝c above the opening. Famine was reported in some of the Russian Asiatic provinces on account of destruction of crops by floods. San Francisco reported 150,000 bushels taken for Calcutta. With all these strengthening factors the improvement was quite sharp as compared with yesterday. Toward the close prices were off ⅛c from best figures of the day. Trade was well extended.

Corn was dominated by the course of wheat. At Chicago October corn opened at 24¼c, fell to 24⅛c and closed at 24⅜c. December, 25¼c, 25⅛c, then 25⅜c asked; May, 28⅛c, 28⅜c, then 28½c. At New York December corn opened at 32⅛c, rose to 32⅝c, fell to 32¼c, and closed at 32⅜c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	78⅜	78¾	77⅞	77¾
Chicago	70⅛	70⅝	70⅛	70½-⅝
New York	76½	76⅞	76⅜	a76½
St. Louis	73	74	73	73¾

At Chicago October wheat was worth about 69½c, May, 74⅛c, 74⅛@74¼c, then 74⅝c bid.

Bradstreet's shows the world's increase of wheat to be 6,307,000 bu.; east of the Rockies, increase, 3,491,000 bu.; Europe, 2,816,000 bu.; corn increased 912,000 bu.; oats increased 94,400 bu.

Paris wheat, 15@20 centimes higher; flour, 25@35 centimes higher. Berlin wheat steady to ½ mark lower.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 72,452 bu.; flour, 50,486 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 299,639 bu.

Pork at Chicago for October $7.50, close $7.25; January, $8.25, close $8.10.

October oats at Chicago, 18c bid, close 18¼c nominal; December, 18½c, close 18⅝c asked.

Estimated receipts at Chicago to-morrow: Wheat, 270 cars; corn, 865 cars; oats, 390 cars.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 956,677 bushels; on track, 1,433 cars; same day last year, 1,446.

Primary receipts to-day, 1,540,000 bushels; same day last year, 1,287,000; shipments, 398,000 bushels; same day last year, 534,000. Receipts of corn to-day, 1,190,000 bushels; same day last year, 577,000. Shipments, 920,000 bushels; same day last year, 367,000.

Liverpool wheat, ⅝d up. Corn, ½d up.

A Bombay dispatch says drouth is effecting both wheat and cotton seriously.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

As compared with the preceding day, wheat closed on the local exchange 1¼c up; December, 1¼c, and May 1⅝c better. Trade fairly active for future delivery; cash sales moderate. Prices closed weak.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 75½c, 76c, and to close, 75¼c; No. 3 soft red, 70c; rejected red sold at different prices.

December wheat, 78¼c, 78¼c, and finally 77⅝c; May, 80⅛c, 81c, then 80⅝c.

Corn—Dull, Higher.

Corn sold only moderately, but prices were up, with wheat. The gain was about 1c. No. 2 mixed corn, 25c; December corn, 25⅛c; May, 29c.

Oats dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 19c; No. 2 white, 22½c; No. 3 white, 19½c, then 19c; No. 2 May, 22c.

Rye dull, steady; No. 2, 40c; No. 3, 38c; No. 2 December, 42c.

Clover seed about 12½c higher, closing steady; prime October, $5.35@5.40, better price to close; December, $5.25, $5.27½, then $5.25; rejected seed, $3 then $3.20; buckhorn No. 2, $4.25, $4.05, then $4. Receipts, 223 bags; shipments, 68 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

Business on the market was fair this morning. There is a perceptible falling off in some kinds of vegetables, notably string beans, tomatoes and cucumbers. Slicing cucumbers which were plentiful last week, are now getting scarce. Butter holds firmly, and there is a good demand for creamery of good quality. Eggs are in fair supply, but freshly gathered firm. Vegetables of seasonable kinds sell readily at quotations. Fruits are in good supply, especially apples. Peaches are firming. Cranberries sell at figures given, with a tendency upward. Poultry in supply sufficient for demand. Dressed meats keep well up in figures. The upward turn in pork will very likely give a better tone to pork. Flour is held firmly.

Butter—Dairy, 13@15c; creamery, 17@19c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15@16c.

Cheese—Best quality full cream, 9c per lb.

Vegetables—Spinach, bu., 35c; celery, doz. stalks, 30c; potatoes, bu., 30c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $1.50; carrots, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 30c; beets, bu., 25c; onions, bu., 35c; peppers, bu., 50c; turnips, bu., 25c; pumpkins, doz., 50@80c; beans, bu., $1.25; oyster plant, doz., 35c; mangoes, bu., 30c; rutabagas, bu., 30c; squashes, doz., 60c@$1.00.

Fruits—Grapes, lb., 1½c; quinces, bu., 80c; cranberries, bbl., $6; quart, 10c; peaches bu., $2.00; pears, bu., $1.00; apples, bu., 25c; oranges, per 100, $2.50; lemons, box, $2.50@3.00.

Poultry—Turkeys, lb., live, 8c; dressed, 10c; chickens, live, 7½c; dressed, 8@9c; spring chickens, dressed, 9@10c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., 5@6½c; mutton, lb., 4@6c; lambs, lb., 6@8c; veal calves, lb., 7c; extra quality, 7½c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c.

WHY STAY POOR when great fortunes are made every day in Wall Street and Chicago Board of Trade? The great wealth of Vanderbilt, Armour, Gould, Rockefeller and other millionaires came from small beginnings; $1 is enough to start with; no bucket shop nor fraud; legitimate speculation; particulars free; send postal with name and address. AMERICAN INVESTMENT & SECURITY CO., 96 Broadway, New York.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short, clear, $11.00.

Hay—Timothy, per ton, $10; hay on market, $7.00@9.00.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 25c; ear, 100 lbs., 36c.

Flour—Spring wheat, $3.75@4.50; winter, $3.50@4.75.

Mill Feed—Middlings, ton, $10; hominy feed, $10; coarse meal, $12.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cows and light hides, 5c; No. two's, 4c; heavy steers, No. 1, 5¼c; bulls and No. two's, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 7c; No. two's, 5½c; kip, No. 1, 5¼c; No. two's, 4c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7c; No. two's, 6c; No. 1 calf cured, 8c; No. two's, 6c; sheep pelts, 15@20c; lamb pelts, 20@25c.

Tallow, lb., 3c.

Beeswax, lb., 20@25c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; eocene, 10¾c; stove gasoline, 9½c 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Flour—Spring wheat, patents, bbl., $3.75@4.40; winter wheat, patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@3.75.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 13.—Butter—Receipts, 11,796 packages; market steady; western creamery, 12@19c; western dairy, 7½@11½c; Elgins, 19c; factory, 7@11c; imitation creamery, 9@12½c. Cheese—Receipts, 11,714 packages; market steady; large, 7@9½c; small, 7@10c; part skims, 3½@6½c; full skims, 2@2½c. Eggs—Receipts, 10,601 packages; market quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 19@20c; western, 13@18½c. Sugar—Raw, quiet but steady; refined quiet; granulated, 4½c. Coffee, steady.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Close.—Wheat—October, 69½c; December, 70⅛@70⅜c; January, 71⅜c; May, 74⅛c. Corn—October, 24¼c; December, 25⅜c; May, 28½c. Oats—October, 18¼c; December, 18⅝c; May, 21c. Pork—October, $7.25; December, $7.27½; January, $8.10; May, $8.50. Lard—October, $4.45; December, $4.47½; January, $4.67½; May, $4.90. Ribs—October, $3.87½c; December, $3.87½; January, $4.07½; May, $4.30. Rye—Cash, 37⅛c; October, 37⅛c; December, 39c; May, 42⅜c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, new, 27@35c. Flax seed—Cash, N. W., 75¼@76c; December, 76⅝@78c; May, 82¼@83½c. Timothy—Cash and October, $2.50.

Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 13.—(Elrich Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle, one car on sale; market steady. Hogs 10 cars on sale; market higher; Yorkers, $3.80@3.85; pigs, $3.40@3.50; heavy, $3.60@3.70; mixed packers, $3.70@3.80. Sheep and lambs, 25 cars on sale; mostly Canadas; lambs, weak; sheep, strong.

Chicago, Oct. 13.—Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; left over, 4,000; market active at early advances; light, $3.20@3.65; mixed, $3.20@3.60; heavy, $3.10@3.60; rough, $3.10@3.25. Cattle—Receipts, 6,000, including 1,000 Texans and 2,500 westerns; market slow and barely steady; beeves, $3.40@5.00; cows and heifers, $1.40@3.90; Texas steers, $2.70@3.20; westerns, $3.00@4.10; stockers and feeders, $2.70@3.90. Sheep—Receipts, 15,000; market steady to firm. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 32,540; shipments, 9,513. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 19,383; shipments, 3,928. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 19,772; shipments, 3,113.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 13.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market active and firm; prices 10@15c higher; demand good from both packers and shippers; Yorkers and lights, $3.70; mediums, $3.65; heavies, $3.60; pigs, $3.00@3.40; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market steady; sheep, $2.00@3.25; lambs, $3.50@3.60; closing steady; all sold. Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.70; cows, $2.00@3.00; closing steady.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 13.—The receipt of higher quotations from London, together with moderate purchases by the foreign houses, caused a strong and higher opening on which the specialties recorded the more important gains; renewed manipulation on Tobacco caused a rise of 1⅞ per cent to 71; Sugar gained 1¼; Manhattan, 1 per cent and the grangers important fractions.

The animation ceased soon after and some stocks eased off fractionally.

The general list however, retained a decided element of strength and purchases were made by prominent interests with more confidence than for a long time past. Commission houses executed moderate orders in the better grade stocks and the apparent manipulation in the industrials was also a factor in strengthening the general market.

The feature of the forenoon speculation was Tobacco, which developed aggressive strength. The trading in the stock was not large, but an advance of 3⅞ per cent to 73 was easily established. A reaction to 72¼ subsequently occurred. The rise was accredited chiefly to manipulation against the shorts. The general list also developed exceptional strength and at mid-day prices of the leading shares showed net improvements of 1½ and 2 per cent. Gains in the inactive shares have also been material. St. Paul preferred rose to 124 bid, against 120 bid yesterday. The bond market was rather dull, but displayed a firm tone in sympathy with stocks. The Reading and Atchison issues were the leaders in activity. The sales to noon were 92,700 shares.

New York, Oct. 13.—Money on call firm at 6 per cent. Prime mercantile paper nominally 7½@8½ per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills, at $4.84@4.84¼ for demand and $4.81¼@4.81½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.82@4.83½ and $4.85@4.86. Commercial bills, $4.80. Silver certificates, 64½@65c; no sales. Bar silver, 64⅝c. Mexican dollars, 49⅝c.

Trade.

The volume of general trade has been without marked change during the past week.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 12.—Receipts and offerings have been smaller this week. The close was strong. For all desirable grades of tobacco, the demand was good for both red and colory. Common and nondescript irregular and lower. But little change in dark tobaccos. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 00@ 1 50
Trash (sound)	1 50@ 2 00
Common lugs	2 00@ 3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 25@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	4 00@ 5 00
Common leaf	5 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 75@ 2 50
Trash (sound)	2 50@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@26 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 8 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's reviews the past week's wool market as follows: "The market holds firm with a fairly good business in progress. Buyers are free purchasers at last week's values, but the tendency of holders is to ask more, and this checks sales. Concessions of ¼@½c would have doubled the week's sales, some bids on lines of foreign wools running into the million pounds having been refused, with only a fraction between the buyer and seller. Territory wools meet with more attention, and on the basis of 33c secured for fine medium and fine, a liberal business could be done. Some choice staple lots are now held above that price. Fleece wools are firm, but offerings and demand are moderate, and prices are largely nominal. London sales rather firmer. Sydney, Australia, sales opened October 7, with prices ½d. below close last year. Melbourne sales open October 14."

Dun's Review says of wool: "Heavy buying for investment continues and prices are stronger. The record of Coates Brothers showed an advance October 1st of 1⅛ per cent in September, and there has been some rise since, about 1c on Ohio XX. Quite large purchases have been made by some of the big mills, and by operators who believe a heavy demand must follow the election. Sales for the week were 7,662,800 lbs., of which 6,605,400 were domestic, whereas last year sales were 11,492,200 lbs., of which 6,876,000 were domestic, but in 1892 for the same weeks sales were 7,468,600 lbs., of which 4,812,000 were domestic. A little more of the working capacity is in operation, but not as yet with orders to cover much time or full force.

New York Cotton Market.

New York, Oct. 13.—The cotton market opened firm with near months unchanged and distant months 6 to 8 points higher on the advance in Liverpool. Firm southern spot markets increased local bullish sentiment. Frost was reported at Vicksburg. The heavy movement at the ports served to check outside buying. At 11 o'clock the market was rather feverish at a net advance of 3 to 4 points.

Spot cotton opened quiet; middling uplands, 7 15-16c; middling gulf, 8 3-16c.

Cotton spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 8c; middling gulf, 8¼c; sales, 14,011 bales.

Cotton futures opened firm; sales 10,500 bales. January, $7.96; February, $8.03; March, $8.11; April, $8.16; May, $8.21; June, $8.22; November, $7.68; December, $7.85.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.